An OSD–SJW Archives Project

(July & August 2022)

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Belleville, Ontario, Canada

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These digitized microfilms are copies of the school's publication.

The Canadian Mute, 1892–1913

and

The Canadian, 1913–1991

They were printed by the students at the
Sir James Whitney School for the Deaf, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.

In the Dark.

I used to be dreadfully scared of the dark
A year ago, when I was small,
I never dared stir from the bright lighted room,
Even into the shadowy hall.

And mother herself had to take me to bed,
And promise to sit near all night;
For once I woke up all alone in the dark
And it gave me a terrible fright.

I thought I saw goblins up over my bed,
Oh, wasn't I cowardly then!
My grandfather said I would never be brave,
Like heroes and all manly men.

But now I go round in the dark all alone,
And never am scared, not one mite,
I blow out my candle up stairs by myself
When mother has kissed me "Good night.

For I play that dark is a loving old nurse
A dark, nurse, kindly and quiet,
Who holds me quite safe till I've fallen asleep,
If you're afraid of the dark just you try it

Ruth Wells in Washington Star.

A Clever Ruse of a Sharp Irish Comrade.

Written for the American Press Association.

"I tell you, doctor, the man's as deaf as a post." We've tried all the old tricks on him, but they didn't work; I'm for discharging him as soon as possible."

The major in charge of the Second Reserve hospital in Manila looked up from his "morning reports."

"Tried shooting a gun beside his bed?"

"They tried that in the company quarters before we got him," answered the contract doctor. "We've yelled fire in his ear at night, and everything else we could think of, but it's no use; he's deaf, that's all."

The major hastily glanced over the papers in the case, muttering as he did so:

"John Earle, private, cavalryman, tall, light."

Under the heading of "Remarks" he read:

"While in company quarters Private Earle, reading a letter he had just received, suddenly turned to another soldier saying:

"Why did that bugler stop in the middle of stable-call? The man answered, but Earle insisted that he could not hear what was said. From that moment Private Earle has been to all appearances deaf; all tests have failed."

Then the major looked over the post surgeon's recommendation for transfer to Manila and discharge, and tossed the papers aside.

"Orderly," he said, "go down to the First Reserve and send Steward Maguire here."

"Yes, sir," and the orderly was gone.

Ten minutes later Steward Maguire stood at attention before the major.

He was a red-haired, freckled-faced, short, thick set young Irishman. The major knew Maguire's record; he knew if Earle was deaf, Maguire would know it before another day passed.

His eyes were again on the "morning reports," and he did not look up as he handed Maguire the papers relating to the Earle case.

"I want to know by to-morrow morning whether that's a fake," was his only remark.

"Yes, sir," answered Maguire, as he slipped the papers into his hip-pocket.

"I'll do my best."

As Maguire left the room a smile flitted across the major's stern face, and leaning back in his chair he said to himself:

"I'd hate to have anyone give me those orders I gave Maguire. Wonder what he'll do?"

"Now, what's my friend the major steerin' me up against?" mused Maguire, as he pulled the package of papers from his hip pocket and began reading while he walked along.

"If I thought," he said aloud, "that the ol' guy worked on the theory that it takes a thief to catch a thief, I'd But it's dead plain that he don't; he heard about me cat-hin' them deserters in Havana after they'd fooled every body from the General down—that's all. Now if a man wants to desert, I says, let him desert; it's none of my ratiuns. But when he deserts and don't stop long enough to pay the four-fifty what he owes Maguire—an' me o' them did it's no case for a peace commission."

Maguire stopped; he had reached the coast artillery barracks. As he entered the first sergeant's office he removed his hat, saying:

"I'm Steward Maguire from the First Reserve. Can you let me see the man Private Earle was talking to when he suddenly got deaf?"

"Over there on the third bunk cleaning his gun; his name is Celly. See him?" responded the first sergeant.

Maguire did, and a moment later was seated on the opposite bunk.

"Say," said Maguire, "we're going to discharge your friend Earle, and as the doctors in the States want a full history of the cases, I've got to make a full report on Earle's. See? Now there's a transport sails to-morrow, so you see I'm in a hurry. They tell me you were with the poor devil when he lost his hearin'."

"Yes, he was reading a letter, you say? Gee! From his mother, probably. No? From a girl? Is that a fact! Had a tintype of her in it! That's too bad.

"This is about all you know? Well, I'll have to make my report out on those facts, then."

A hush fell over the surgical ward in the hospital as two attendants, bearing a stretcher, slowly and carefully made their way past the long line of neat white beds. Patients who were able rose on their elbows wondering who the new arrival was.

"Put him in 22," directed the ward master "next beyond that screen there."

The patient groaned loudly as he was carefully transferred from the stretcher to the bed.

"Wouldn't want to be the fellow that sleeps next to him, and hear him groanin' all night," remarked an attendant as he glanced toward the screen.

"That fellow's deaf; that's why I put him there," explained the ward master.

Then after taking the new arrival's temperature, the hospital men left the victim of a "runaway accident on the Escolta" to himself.

At nine o'clock the attendants turned out all lights save four. Patients well enough to enjoy the evening breeze on the veranda were entering the hospital and retiring.

Early, the "deaf case," was last to enter the room. An incandescent lamp burned near his bed. Pulling the screen around closer, he drew a letter and a small tintype from his pocket. Alternately he would read from the letter and glance at the tintype.

A sharp shriek of pain came from the injured man, but Earle seemed not to know it.

Finally, taking a last look at the tintype he put both letter and picture in the pocket of his coat, which hung over the screen. As he turned away a slight tinkle, like a piece of tin dropping on the floor, could be heard. Instantly he turned, stooped and felt on the floor under his coat.

Then his heart seemed to stop beating for, glancing over his shoulder he beheld a bunch of red hair, freckles and bandages which, as it peered down over the top of the bamboo screen, was heard to mumble:

"Accept the congratulations of Steward Maguire on the sudden return of your hearing!"

Early next morning, as an attendant was sweeping under the cot that had been occupied by the "deaf man," something glittering in the sunlight caught his eye. It was not the tintype of Earle's sweetheart, but an ordinary piece of tin that Maguire had tossed over the screen. *W. R. Gompl.*

Learning a Trade.

It has always been an uncertain question as to the trade of calling the deaf should take up upon entering the institution and on account of the limited number of trades taught, each child is placed in the department least crowded, with the idea that its knowledge would not do him any harm even if it did not do him a great deal of good. *Silent Echo, (Winnipeg, Man.)*

We are very sure that our Manitoba friends are doing for the deaf all they can do with facilities probably not better than those of other Schools, but we think it very unfortunate that the industrial departments of our Schools generally are not more thoroughly equipped. The teaching of trades is just as important as the work of the literary department. You may give a deaf boy a good command of language and a fair knowledge of all the English branches, but this alone will not enable him to make a living. He must be taught to do something that will bring him daily wages, and to do it just as well as anybody else does it. As far as possible, our boys should have the opportunity of learning trades best adapted to their mechanical tendencies instead of being forced into occupations for which they have neither talent nor inclination. It requires a good deal of shifting around sometimes to find out just what sort of work a boy is best fitted for, but if he be a boy of intelligence, with a will to do the best for himself, his own choice in the matter should have great weight. Home environment should also be considered. It is hardly worth while to make a printer or a tailor of a boy who expects when he leaves school to go back to spend his life on the home farm. Carpentry would suit him better.

A good many of our Schools attach what we consider undue importance to the art department. It may be all right for the girls to learn painting and drawing, and some of the boys might find it a pleasant recreation, but how many of them make a living by their artistic accomplishments after they leave school? The majority of our boys will have to be bread-winners, and they have little enough time at best to prepare for the coming struggle in the busy, jostling world. We should teach them the practical rather than the aesthetic, and open to all of them a sure way of making a comfortable living. *Canadian Gazette.*

"The best thing we can do for others is to light up their hearts with the inner illumination, because they love us and delight to have us with them. And none bring more blessing than those who make us love them, and open their souls of the brightness and charm of their own sweet selves into our hearts."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

Parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are to every one, Fifty Cents a Year. Already in advance, which plan is the best for subscribers we will no more date. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. When subscribers are good enough to remit promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please renew promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Register of Letter. It is against the law to remit in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenue, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 150 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 102 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MISS J. R. BYRNE, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the name and post office address of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning the Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

R. MATHISON, Sup't and Principal.

A. GRAHAM,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for GRAHAM, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Graham attends all trains.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

H. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS. From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday after noon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m. immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday, and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance weather permitting.

EVERY SUNDAY The pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and short devotional exercises, so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

BIBLE CLASS VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V.G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist), Rev. G. W. Bemister, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Dyman, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B.A., (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father C. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; Inter national Sunday School Lessons. MISS ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE DRESS MAKING, SEWING AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m. and from 2.30 to 5.30 p. m. Boys attend school for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow pupils to engage in the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoons. Visitors will find the best time on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. Parents interest themselves, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms, and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kay's House, Anglo American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and pupils under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventitious deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Sup't and Principal.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 1, 1906. NO. 6.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A., *Supt and Principal.*
W. COCHRANE, *Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, *Matron.*

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH, BELLEVILLE, Specialist in Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A., *(Head Teacher)*
MISS J. G. TRESILE,
P. DEWYS,
MISS S. TERPENING,
JAMES C. BALIS, B. A.
MISS MARY BULL,
W. J. CAMPBELL,
MISS SYLVIA L. BALIS,
GEO. F. STEWART,
MISS GEORGINA LEEN,
H. L. INGRAM,
MISS ADA JAMES,

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE CRIGG, MISS AGNES A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*

MISS MARTHA E. CHAMBERS, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Shoemaker & assistant Superviser.*
ALEX. MORRICK, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MINNS, *Superviser of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PRYVIS, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEWDNEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOERRIE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. K. BAYNES, *Trained Nurse.*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being defective in intellect, and free from contagious disease, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $60 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in wood-work for boys, and Domestic Science for girls will be taught shortly.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information or to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Supt and Principal.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the pupils to whom addressed, by the Government to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to city boys' dormitory at 11 a. m. and at 5.30 p. m. of each day; girls' dormitory (approximately) is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive letters or parcels, either for delivery or for any one unless the same is in the hands of the

The Unnamed Lake.

It sleeps among the thousand hills
Where no man ever trod,
And only nature's music fills
The silences of God.

Great mountains tower above its shore,
Green rushes fringe its brim,
And over its breast for evermore
The wanton breezes skim.

Dark clouds that intercept the sun,
Go there in spring to weep,
And there, when autumn days are done,
White mists lie down to sleep.

Sunrise and sunset crown with gold
The peaks of ageless stone,
Where winds have thundered from of old
And storms have set their throne.

No echoes of the world afar
Disturb it night or day,
But sun and shadow, moon and star
Pass and repass for aye.

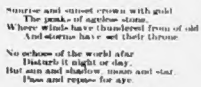
Tone in the grey of early dawn,
When first the lake we spied,
And fragments of a cloud were drawn
Half down the mountain side.

Along the shore a heron flew,
And from a spell on high
That hovered in the deepening blue,
We heard the fish hawk's cry.

Among the cloud capped solitudes,
No sound the silence broke,
Save when, in whispers down the woods,
The guardian mountains spoke.

Through tangled brush and dewy brake
Returning whence we came,
We passed in silence, and the lake
We left without a name.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.



After-Thoughts of Vacation.

BY S. JENNIE SMITH.

"What did the summer teach you, dear?"

Hope turned with a puzzled face and met Grandma Greyson's searching, though kindly eyes.

"What did the summer teach me?" she repeated; "why, Grandma! I did not go away to be taught. I just went to—"

"To be a butterfly, I suppose," and there was a quizzical smile on grandma's face.

"Well, not that exactly," Hope said with some hesitation. She hardly liked the name when applied to herself. "Of course, I did go to rest and have a good time," she went on thoughtfully; "but then hadn't I earned that rest, and that good time? Don't you think, grandma, that there is a difference between the vacation days of a tired school-teacher, and the life of a butterfly that does nothing all the time but flit from one flower to another?"

"To be sure there is, child," the old lady said with more seriousness, "and yet perhaps the butterfly does much that we do not give it credit for. I must confess my ignorance on that subject, for I have never had an opportunity to study it. I know, at any rate, that the world is more beautiful because the butterflies are here."

"Yes, it is," Hope readily assented; "I saw some pretty ones while I was away. Sometimes it seemed to me that I ought to do a little studying of Nature, but then other things interfered, and time passed so rapidly that vacation was over before I had got to work at it. Is that what you meant, grandma?"

"No, dearie, it was not that. Of course, I believe thoroughly in nature-study. I'm sure there is a great deal of benefit and pleasure to be derived from it. But it was of something else that I was thinking. I wondered if the every-day association with others—others that haven't the living consideration for you that the dear ones here at home have—had taught you anything. Since you came back have you had any after-thoughts that were likely to strengthen and sweeten your character?"

"After-thoughts?"

Hope repeated the word in a questioning tone, but a moment's reflection drove away the puzzled look from her face. Brightening, she said,

"I really believe I have had some after-thoughts that ought at least to be strengthening to one's character, though at the time I did not recognize them as such. This very morning I was thinking of a few things that happened while I was staying, and I realized that we could either become very selfish during our vacation days, or else learn to have a greater regard for others than we would be apt to have at ordinary times. For instance, where we were boarding there is a long, pleasant piazza that was always shady and cool in the afternoon. On that piazza were six big, comfortable rocking-chairs. Always after lunch there was a grand rush for them, and the ones who came late had to hunt up other chairs or sit on the steps. Everybody was for self, that is, nearly everybody. There were exceptions, of course, though they were few. One young girl, I think, I shall never forget. She was not exactly pretty, but she had the sweetest face, the loveliest manner, that I ever saw. And there was nothing studied about it, either. Everything she did seemed to be prompted by a kind, loving heart. Her name was Winnie, and some of us thought her well named. Next I tell you, grandma, that Winnie never rushed for one of those chairs. To be sure she would take one if she found it unoccupied, and even then she would insist on giving it to the first elderly person who came along, if all of the other chairs were in use. More than once, too, she gave up her seat to one of the girls who happened to be very tired, or was not feeling well. And yet Winnie was always comfortable and happy. You would think when a girl gave in so much to others she would leave herself nothing to enjoy, but nobody had a better time right along than Winnie did. One day I heard an old gentleman say to a lady friend:

"'Miss Winnie is veritably an aged Christian. Her every day life is like a beautiful sermon.'

"Then there were other ways in which she showed that she really was. You know among so many different kinds of people as we are apt to meet at a summer boarding place, one is apt to feel a little backward about keeping up certain religious duties, but Winnie went right on, simply and naturally doing what she believed to be right, without regard to what others thought of her."

"A beautiful character, truly, grandma remarked; "but tell me, in a whole houseful of people were there no others worthy of mention?"

"Oh, yes, there were a few others that I like to think about. I remember a twelve-year-old boy who was so considerate with the little boys that we could not help noticing him. He played with them, he amused them, he helped them out of difficulties, and when he went off with boys of his own size, he nearly always had a little fellow in charge. "What should we do without Dick?" one of the mothers said of him.

"I remember, too, an old lady whom they called Mother Mason. She was always pleasant and cheery. She never complained that the weather was too hot or too cool. She never complained of being tired, though sometimes I was sure she must have been. She was always satisfied at the table. She didn't wish, as others were constantly doing, that there was something different for the meal. Then there was Kit, merry, fun-loving Kit, who enjoyed everything so thoroughly that I was surprised to find that she had gone when she had been there only a week.

"What, already!" I exclaimed, when I heard about her going.

"'Yes,' said the girl who had been her constant companion. 'Kit was to stay two weeks but she found out that she could let a delicate friend have one of the weeks, so she has gone home to send her up. You see, Kit works in a store, and she has two weeks vacation, but her friend could not get away from home when there is a large family to do the housework for, so Kit has gone to spend her other week doing that housework while her friend gets a rest up here.' Grandma, wasn't that noble of Kit?

"It was, dears, and it makes me love her even without seeing her. Indeed, I feel as if I had made the acquaintance of four noble persons—Winnie, with her sweet, loving manner, Dick, kind, helpful, and considerate, cheery Mother Mason, and merry Kit, with her self-sacrificing devotion to her friend. Any after thoughts have helped me, my child, just as I know they have helped you."

Christian Intelligencer.

Ought to Suit.

A story is told of a certain admiral tested to a hard bargainer, who sent the following advertisement to a paper:

"A lady middle-aged, in health wishes to meet with a social companion. She must be domestic, musical, an early riser, amiable of good appearance, and have some experience in nursing. A total abstainer preferred. Comfortable home. No salary.

A few days afterward the advertiser received by express a basket, labelled "This side up with care—perishable. On opening it, she found a tabby cat with a letter tied to its tail. It ran thus:

"Madam, In response to your advertisement, I am happy to furnish you with a very useful companion, which you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domestic, a good vocalist, an early riser, possesses an amiable disposition, and is considered handsome. She has had great experience as a nurse, having brought up a large family. I need scarcely add that she is a total abstainer. As salary is no object to her, she will serve you faithfully in return for comfortable home.

PETERBORO NEWS.

From our own and correspondent.

Mr. J. Clough took in the Ottawa Fair and enjoyed meeting the Ottawa mutes.

Mr. Wm. Hayes, an Englishman from the old country, spent a week's holiday in New York and is now back to his duties. He tells us some long tales of that wonderful city.

Miss G. Pilling is spending a month's visit in Toronto, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Terrell.

Mr. Dan. Shennan is keeping in memory how he enjoyed the good times at the Convention, especially mentioning his bride every day when even I met him. He is doing well since the Convention.

Mrs. Wm. O'Rourke is well and Mr. O'Rourke took a flying visit to Toronto during the Exhibition. Mrs. O'Rourke regretted being unable to go.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Campbell, of the school staff, in the city last month.

Ernie Lawson spent his holidays in Hamilton in the middle of August.

We were pleased to welcome the following parents and friends who came with the children at the opening:

Mr. Robt. Hughes, Carleton Place; Mr. Geo. Whyte, Arnprior; Mr. Rich. Jacklin, Rideau Ferry; Mrs. Delinelle, Ottawa; Mrs. F. A. Parker, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Robt. Doughty, Eldorado; Mrs. Payne, Toronto; Mrs. Webster, Aldershot; Mrs. Colebaugh, Clinton; Mrs. Barker, Sault Ste. Marie; Mr. Montgomery, Gorrie; Mr. D. G. Moir, Bridgeport; Mr. Martin, Waterloo; Mr. Baskerville, Toronto; Mr. Legault, Callander; Miss Emma Crane, Winnstead; Mrs. Ward, Stirling.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

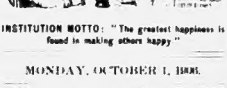
☞Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO.



INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy"

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1906.

Session of 1906-1907.

We have great pleasure in greeting our readers at the commencement of another session the thirty-sixth in the history of our Institution; and in welcoming back to school so many of our old pupils. To them, we trust, as well as to the staff, the vacation has passed quickly and pleasantly, and no doubt everyone will enter with energy and enthusiasm on the work of the year. But always, as we greet again so many of the familiar faces, we miss a number with whom we had been pleasantly associated for the past few sessions but who have bidden farewell to their alma mater. Some of these had completed their course and were not expected to return; but as usual some are missing who should have remained in school for some time longer, but were not permitted to do so. This we can only regret, but cannot prevent, and on the parents must rest the responsibility for the life-long injury done their children for the sake of a little present gain. Others, however, were prevented from returning because of removal from this Province or for other sufficient reasons. To every one of them we extend our warmest good wishes for a happy and prosperous life, and commend to them the wisdom of the old proverb, "Be good and you will be happy."

We also have much pleasure in welcoming a larger number than usual of new pupils, and hope that they will find the days spent here as enjoyable and profitable as have their many hundreds of predecessors.

Our staff of officers, teachers and instructors remains unbroken, with one exception to which reference is made elsewhere. They all return in the apparent enjoyment of good health, and no doubt will maintain the unbroken record of the past for thorough, conscientious, successful work.

Thirty-sixth Session.

The thirty-sixth session of the Institution began on September 19th, with the usual simple ceremonies and under conditions that give promise of a pleasant and successful term. On that day the pupils were gathered in from all parts of the Province, three coming from the "Soo," and all arrived safe and well, with no untoward incident to mar the journey. Of course most of them were tired, and all were hot and uncomfortable after the warm, dry, dusty trip, but some cold water, a good supper and a sound night's sleep removed all traces of the day's discomforts, and it was a very bright and happy looking lot of boys and girls that next morning assembled in chapel for the preliminary opening exercises.

Superintendent Mathison, after a few words of welcome to all present, said he would address his remarks chiefly to the parents present, reserving what else he had to say till Monday morning, when the formal opening would take place. He was glad so many of the parents and friends had come with the pupils to see the Institution and the staff and to judge for themselves as to whether or not their children are likely to be well cared for. It was, of course, hard for parents to part from their boys and girls and to place them for so long in the hands of others, yet this was one of the many sacrifices they must make for the good of their children, and they could rest assured that they would have the best of care and attention. It was a matter of pleasure to know that all the old pupils have the most kindly recollections of the Institution, and there was no doubt that most of them have here the best times of their lives. They all tried to make them so happy that when they grew up they would retain the most pleasant recollections of their school life and affection and regard for the officers and teachers. Last June some two hundred graduates from the Institution met here in Convention and all of them are occupying good positions and doing well in life. Parents could rest assured that their children would be looked after in the best possible way. They had regular hours for sleeping and eating, a reasonable amount of time for play and recreation, and plain but good food and all they wanted of it. The best quality of meat, butter, bread and other victuals was provided them, no distinction in this respect being made between the pupils and the officers and teachers. Those parents who are parting with their children for the first time will feel especially anxious about them, but they will notice how much at home all the old pupils feel and how happy and contented they were, and the new pupils would soon come to feel the same; in fact nearly all of them seemed quite at home already. Pupils are required to write home every three weeks during the session and could write as much oftener as they desired. If parents wished to hear from their children more frequently all they had to do was to write to the Superintendent and they would get a reply by return mail. If a child got sick the parents would be notified at once and would get word every day as long as it was ill. If its condition became dangerous they would be at once summoned by telegraph to come to the Institution. Nothing was ever concealed from the parents, but the exact condition of the child was stated. They had a skilled physician and a trained nurse always in attendance and nothing was left undone for the sick that skill and care could accomplish. In this case no news was good news, and every parent could rest assured that if he got no word about his child it was all right.

Parents were expected to provide their children with comfortable clothing and if anything was needed a requisition would be sent. They need not send money for such things unless it is asked for from the office. Some of the older children write home for many things they don't require, and parents need pay no attention to these requests. Every child should get a letter from home every one or two weeks, but it would be as well for parents not to write too often, as it kept the mind of the child too much from its work. All letters and parcels should be addressed to the pupils in care of the Institution.

In conclusion, he again assured all parents that everything possible would be done to promote the physical, mental and moral welfare of their children and to fit them to act well their part in life.

On Monday morning the regular opening exercises were held in the chapel. When all were assembled Mr. Mathison again welcomed them all back to the Institution and expressed his pleasure that they all seemed to have enjoyed their vacation and were in good health. Some of the old pupils who had been expected to return had not done so, which he regretted and had no doubt they would also before many years. However he wished all of them every success in life. The staff was the same as last session with one exception. During the vacation Mr. Forrester had resigned and gone to the Montana school. He had been a valued teacher here for several years and he wished him all success in his new sphere of labor. He had received a letter from him a few days ago in which he sent his kindest regards to everyone connected with the Institution. His place would be taken by Mr. Rodwell, of the Devonshire, England, School for the Deaf, and he was sure they would find him a good teacher and a genial companion. Miss Anetta Johnston had been appointed girls' monitor, her special duty being to look after the small girls outside of the classrooms. She will also have charge of Mr. Rodwell's class till he arrives. He had no doubt that after the long vacation they all felt anxious to get back to work. Dr. Spankie's report of his official examination in June was very gratifying and indicated a very satisfactory year's work, and he hoped they would all do even better this term and make it a record session. He wished to remind them again of the motto of the Institution "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy," and if they all practiced this motto every day he had no doubt that this session would be a very pleasant and successful one in all respects.

Several of the teachers then made short addresses of welcome, after which the classification of pupils was made, and work began promptly in every class-room.

Wedding Bells.

HAPPY UNION OF FORMER PUPILS.

COOK—MACPHAIL.

On the afternoon of August 8th, 1906, Miss Annie L. MacPhail, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh MacPhail, of Buffalo, N. Y., became the happy bride of Mr. J. R. Cook, of Winnipeg. The ceremony took place at the Bethany Presbyterian church, Buffalo, the Rev. F. Carleton officiating. A large throng of relatives and friends attended to do honor to the occasion, among them were the following from Canada: Supt. R. Mathison, Belleville; Mr. F. F. Dalley, Mr. E. Jeffery, Hamilton; Miss E. Steel, Markham; Miss E. Giles, Wychwood; and Mr. W. McKay, Toronto. It was not until the engagement was announced, early in July, that their many friends knew of the approaching happy event.

Promptly at four o'clock in accompaniment to the strains of a wedding march the bridal party slowly marched up the main aisle to the altar, where the groom with his best man, Mr. F. F. Dalley, of Hamilton, were waiting for them. First came two ushers, Mr. Hugh MacPhail, brother of the bride, and Mr. Albert Wilson, following came the bridesmaid, Miss Helen MacPhail, sister of the bride, attired in a lovely gown of pink silk, trimmed with valenciennes insertion and lace, carrying a bouquet of pink roses, following came the bride attired in a beautiful gown of white radium silk and lace, carrying a bouquet of white bridal roses, leaning on the arm of her brother, Mr. George B. MacPhail. The bride and groom were very much surprised, after the ceremony, to see our Superintendent, Mr. Mathison, in the church, where he arrived just in time to witness their nuptials, he going to Buffalo especially for the occasion.

Directly after the ceremony, the bridal party, followed by the wedding guests, were driven to the home of the bride's parents, 84 Hoyt Street, where an elegant reception followed.

At a late hour the bride and bridegroom, unknown to all, managed to disappear, and all effort to pursue them was futile.

Many beautiful and valuable wedding gifts were presented to them by friends, among them were three beautiful clocks, which denotes that the young couple will never be "behind time."

The honey-moon trip was through picturesque Canada—Montreal, Quebec, St. Lawrence River, Thousand Islands and so on home. They did not forget to make a call at Belleville, where they were heartily welcomed at their old school and received warm congratulations from old friends who had known them in their early years. We regret that their stay had to be so short, but the call to home and duty was imperative.

The bride entered our school as a pupil when she was quite a little maid and during her whole course enjoyed the love and esteem of everyone, and made a most rapid advancement in her studies. Some years after, her parents having moved to Buffalo, she entered the Fanwood School at New York, from there entering the National College for the Deaf at Washington and completed her course with honor. For the past year she has held a position at the Salem, Oregon, School, which she has filled with much credit, resigning in June last to fill the above more important engagement. Mr. Cook has also passed a most honorable career, at school here he was one of our cleverest pupils, taking the highest standing in all departments and graduating with honor. Some years ago when Supt. McDermid, of the Winnipeg school, wanted a good man to take charge of his printing office and teach, Mr. Cook was his choice and it has been a good one in every way, he having filled the position most satisfactorily for several years past. Mr. and Mrs. Cook will make their home in Winnipeg. Mrs. Cook will, we are certain, be a valued addition to the circle there. They both have our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for future happiness.

FISHER—FRETZ.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. VanDyke, Mountain St., Grimsby, Ont., on Wednesday afternoon, August 8th, at 3 o'clock, when Miss Beatrice, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Fretz, was married to Mr. John F. Fisher, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John W. Cooley, pastor of the Methodist church, in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. The bride was given away by her father, and looked charming in a white lawn waist with a blue silk skirt. She was attended by her sister, Miss Cora Fretz, who wore a very dainty dress of pale blue silk, and little Miss Helen Sparks, niece of the groom, carried the ring in a basket of flowers. Mr. Frederick Fisher, of Hamilton, brother of the groom, was best man. The young couple are deservedly popular and were the recipients of a very large number of presents, comprising both the useful and ornamental. After the ceremony a dainty lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher then left for Toronto and Hamilton, and on the following Friday evening in Hamilton a reception was given by the groom's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher have made their home in the Soo, Mr. Fisher being a valued employee of the *Star* Printing Co'y. They were followed by the best wishes of the friends, who all joined in wishing them a long life of peace and prosperity.

The finest thing in the newspaper line that we have seen for a long time is the issue of *The Winnipeg Telegram* for September 18th. This number can only be properly characterized as colossal. It contains 68 pages profusely illustrated, and partly printed in colors, and is a cyclopedia of information about Winnipeg in particular and Manitoba and other western provinces in general. We take special pleasure in noting the excellence of this paper because it is largely due to a Belleville boy, Mr. C. A. Abraham, who is to be highly complimented on his work. Mr. Abraham began his career on the lowest round of the newspaper ladder and has passed from triumph to triumph till now he is one of the best all-round newspaper men in Canada. And the end is not yet.

SOME OF BELLEVILLE'S STREETS AND CHURCHES.

CITY HALL.

TABERNACLE.

CHRIST'S CHURCH, ANGLICAN.

BRIDGE ST. CHURCH.

CHURCH STREET, LOOKING NORTH.

POST OFFICE.

FRONT STREET, LOOKING SOUTH.

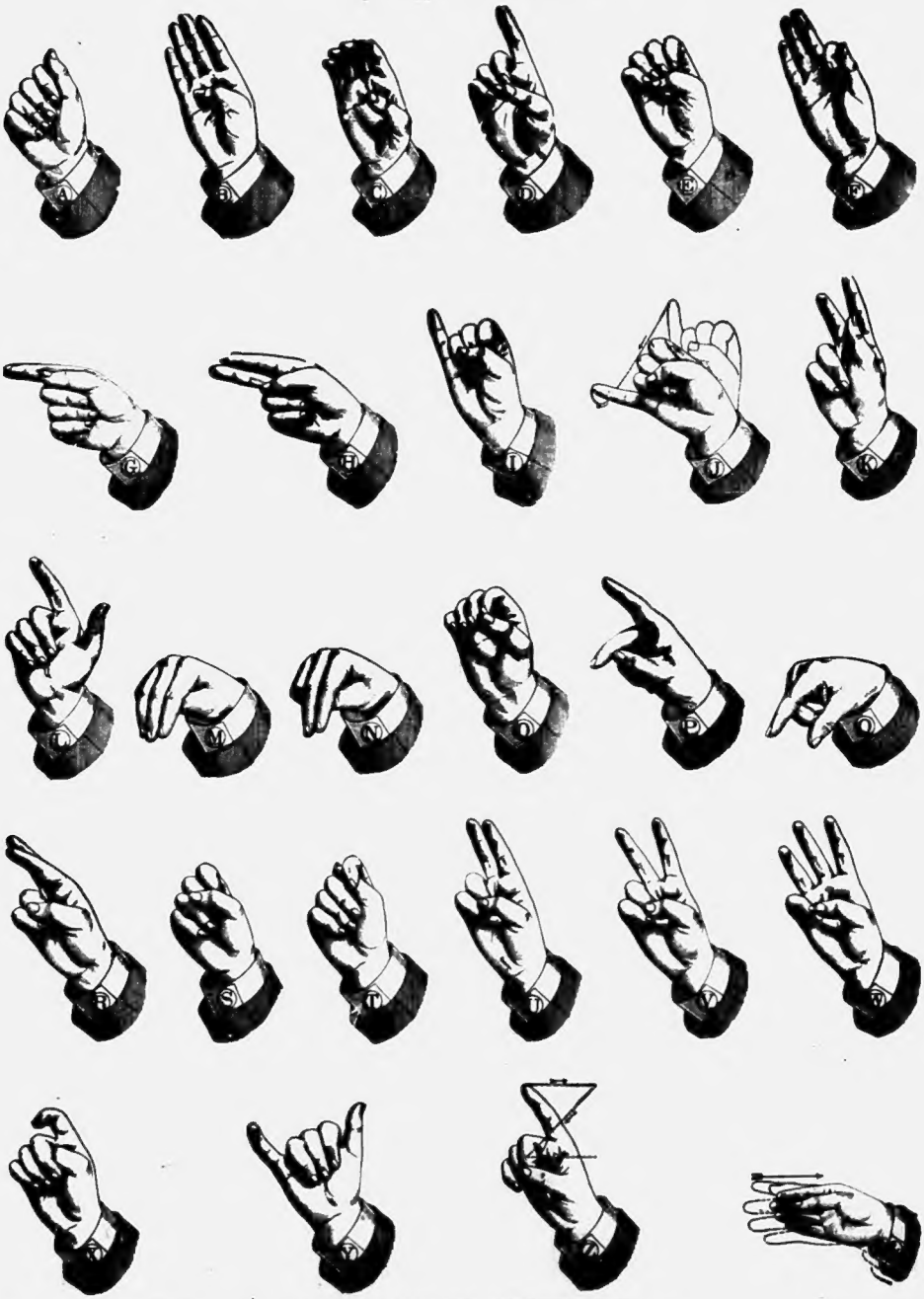
VICTORIA PARK AND HARBOR.

BRIDGE ST. AND ST. THOMAS CHURCHES.

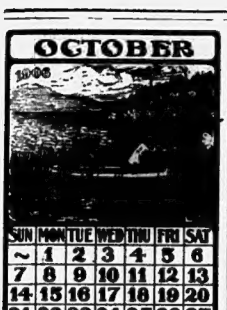
BRIDGE STREET, LOOKING EAST.

BELLEVILLE IN MID-SUMMER.

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



NOTE—Extra copies of this sheet may be had, free of cost, by sending a Postal Card addressed R. MATHISON, Superintendent and Principal, Institution for the Deaf, Belleville, Ont.



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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PRESIDENT	GEO. REEVES, Toronto.
1ST VICE-PRES.	A. S. WADDELL, Hamilton.
2ND VICE-PRES.	H. W. Roberts, Toronto.
SECRETARY	WM. NURSE, Belleville.
TREASURER	A. W. MARCH, Toronto.
INTERPRETERS	G. F. STEWART, Belleville. W. J. CAMPBELL.

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President	W. Cochrane
Vice-President	
Manager	Wm. Nurse.

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

Captain First Eleven	
" Second Eleven	Geo. S. Elliott

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908.

"Never lose an opportunity of giving pleasure; it will make you happier and better." *Long fellow to Mary Anderson.*

Repairs at the Institution.

Extensive improvements and repairs have been made in and about the Institution buildings during the vacation. The Superintendent's office has a new metal ceiling and the walls have been repapered, and now looks particularly neat and attractive. New metal ceilings have been put in several of the class-rooms, also in the boys' and girls' sitting rooms. The latter has also a new floor. The chapel has been greatly improved in appearance. Both the ceiling and the walls have been tinned and painted and other changes made. New desks have been provided for Mr. Coleman's and Mr. Denys' rooms. These are of the most approved pattern, and can be raised or lowered to suit the need of each particular pupil. A new cement floor has been put in the basement, which will serve as a boys' play-room. A cement walk has been laid from the Institution to the road; also other walks around the buildings and the square east of the kitchen. The doors of the coal shed have been widened so that the carts can now back right into the shed and discharge their contents. Many minor repairs have also been made, as well as the usual painting and varnishing in various parts of the buildings as required, and Institution and grounds never looked neater or more attractive than at the present time.

We have pleasure in presenting to our readers a series of views of places in and around Belleville, which will, no doubt, be much appreciated by everyone, and especially by former pupils of the Institution. We are indebted for them to Mr. Cheery, job printer, of Belleville, to whom we desire to express our thanks.

Vacation Notes.

WHERE AND HOW IT WAS SPENT.

Mr. Stewart stayed at home all summer.

Miss Bates spent a pleasant vacation at her home in Brockville.

Miss Ross spent her vacation at her old home in Middlesex county.

Mr. Cunningham spent his holidays mostly at home, taking occasional trips abroad.

Mr. Burns passed his holidays with friends at Norwich, Clinton, Markdale, Toronto and other places.

Mr. Cochrane was on duty at the Institution all vacation, except for a few days outing in this vicinity.

Miss James spent her holidays very enjoyably at St. Thomas and Toronto, also some time at Hanlan's Island.

Mr. Campbell spent a few weeks of the vacation among his friends and relatives in Peterboro and vicinity.

Mr. Forge attended to his duties here all summer except for a few days' trip by boat to Rochester to see his daughter.

Mr. Morrice spent most of his holidays camping with friends in the vicinity of Madoc. He also took a trip to the Thousand Islands.

Miss Cross spent the whole summer with her friends in England. Needless to say, she enjoyed her trip immensely and is feeling much better.

Mr. Coleman spent a couple of weeks in New York viewing the sights and noting the wonderful progress of the great American metropolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hales remained in Belleville during the whole of the vacation. In how pleasant and profitable a way they spent their time will be indicated in another issue.

Mr. Langmuir remained at the Institution all summer, busy as usual every day in assisting in countless ways to make every part of the Institution as attractive and comfortable as possible.

Miss Gowsell spent some time very pleasantly at Poole's Resort among the Thousand Islands, in New York State, and in Toronto. The rest of the summer she spent at her home near Belleville.

Mr. Nurse spent all his spare time during the summer with his family, who occupied their old camping place at Oak Hill Lake for two months. A better spot for a restful holiday cannot be found.

Miss Dempsey spent a couple of weeks very pleasantly at Niagara Falls, viewing the many sublime and beautiful sights of that scenic paradise. She also visited friends at Toronto and Hamilton.

Miss Linn had a very pleasant summer at Fort William and Winnipeg and its vicinity. She also had a short visit at Hamilton with Miss Walker, and spent a few days at Toronto before returning home.

Mrs. Terrill went west as soon as school closed and spent the summer with her son Mr. Alfred Terrill, in Medicine Hat, and enjoyed her visit very much. She also spent a few days at Oakville and Mimico.

Miss Gibson took in a very enjoyable trip to Montreal and Portland in the early part of the summer. She also attended the Pittsburg Convention, which she greatly enjoyed, afterwards spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Minns, with his family, drove for a couple of weeks through parts of Hastings and Prince Edward counties, making brief visits to their many friends in this district. He also enjoyed a few fishing excursions on the bay.

Miss Bull passed a very pleasant vacation at Toronto, Bloomingdale and Tavistock, but chiefly at Lake of Bays, Muskoka. Mr. Nasmith and family were also stopping at the same place, which, of course, greatly enhanced her pleasure.

Miss Chisholm assisted Mr. Mathison in the office most of the summer, finding her pleasure, also, in arranging for the comfort of others when they returned. Her leisure hours she spent in the delightful pastime of moving into a new home.

Owing to the many repairs and alterations that have been going on all summer, both Mr. Peppin in the engine room and Mr. Downie in the carpenter shop have had to stick to business right along, with only an occasional day or two off.

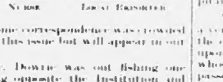
Sup't Mathison enjoyed the summer working for the good of others at the Institution, and will take his holidays later on. He, however, spent a few days at St. Catharines, and had the pleasure of attending Miss MacPhail's wedding at Buffalo.

Mr. Ingram spent the most of his vacation in England, where he had a delightful time in renewing old acquaintances, viewing again the familiar scenes of his childhood and seeing the sights generally; but chiefly, of course, in visiting at his parental home.

Miss Templeton spent the summer chiefly with her sister, Mrs. Brickman, at Strathcona. She also visited Edmonton, Calgary and other places in the great new provinces of the west. On her way home she spent a few days very enjoyably in Winnipeg as the guest of Principal McDermid. She also visited Rev. Mr. McIntyre at Brandon.

Napoleon having asked the learnedmen of his day what would be a proper inscription to place over his tomb, there came, indeed a flood of pompous panegyrics, a note from a Jesuit Father with the simple suggestion of the letter "N" worked in a crown of immortelles. With Mr. Denys, "My Mountains" would seem to compass all that earthly joy can confer?

Mrs. Mathison and her sister, Mrs. Herron, of Beamsville, had a very enjoyable trip to the Old Country. They took in the sights of London, Manchester, Newcastle, Berwick-on-Tweed, North Berwick, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, The Trossachs, and other notable places. Kind friends in nearly all these places made them feel quite at home and were untiring in their efforts to show them the sights, for which they are most grateful. They both came back much improved in health. The return trip was made on the splendid new steamer the Empress of Ireland, which made the fastest record of any steamer up to the time.



Some correspondence was crowded out of this issue but will appear in our next.

Mr. Downie was out fishing one evening opposite the Institution and got a heavy bite; on pulling in his line he landed a 10½ lb. pike in the boat.

A party of C. P. Railway surveyors are in camp near the Institution on Col. Ponton's farm. They are busy mapping out the line for the new C. P. R. which is to pass through Belleville.

Hickory nuts are very scarce around here this year. No one is sorry for that but the boys and girls. Usually they come to school well loaded up with them but we do not mind that if they would dispose of the shells in a proper way.

The parents of our new pupils need not worry in the least about the welfare and happiness of their children here, every one seems quite at home already; in fact we have scarcely had a bevy of new pupils who have given us less trouble and every day sees them more and more interested in their play and lessons.

From the first of the month right down to the opening day was a busy time for all connected with the Institution outside the teaching staff. Our attendants especially had heavy work those days, the large buildings had to be cleaned down from top to bottom, every thing being scrubbed and polished up and by the morning of the 16th all was ready for our little guests.

We have welcomed a larger number of new faces among our pupils than for many years, and they are nearly all very young, seven or eight years being the average, but they seem mostly a bright lot, some having already proved adepts for making mischief. With a little toning down under kind but firm discipline we hope soon to make them into very model little boys and girls.

We have one of the finest teams of heavy draught horses around here for a considerable distance. They were exhibited at the Belleville Fair and had they been competing for a prize would easily have taken first honors. They are both greys and so much alike that only those familiar with them know one from the other.

Many of our boys and girls are supplied with a little pocket money, but there are still many others who have not a coin in the matron's or supervisor's hands for that purpose. We like to give even the smallest one a copper or two on Saturday at dinner time to invest in sweets when the candy box goes round in the afternoon, but we cannot do this without funds, so friends kindly remember the boys and girls. Every cent sent us will be accounted for.

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. E. B. Spencer, of Grand Rapids, Mich., daughter of Mr. Forge of our staff, paid her parents a quite unexpected visit during the holidays. We were all pleased to see her.

Mr. Thos. S. McAloney, after a service of seven years as Superintendent of the Montana school for the deaf and blind, resigned to accept the position of Superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania school for the blind at Pittsburg. Mr. McAloney is well known in the profession. He was a fellow at Gallaudet College, taught in Alabama, Kentucky and in our Ontario Institution. He is all right.

Our perambulating friend, Tom Hill, has been doing the Northwest Territories and very shortly will be away to Texas where he will sojourn for a short time. He has resigned his position as Day's illustrator of the Mute and will not enlighten us any more as to his movements. We trust he will get back from Texas safely and in the meantime we shall try to worry along without hearing from him.

Miss Templeton was here Mrs. Sandy Brickman, who returned home in June after spending a year and a half with her, has a very pleasant and lucrative position in Strathcona in the law office of Hon. Mr. Rutherford, Premier of Alberta. Miss Brickman made many friends while in Belleville and we much admired her, one of her pleasing qualities and also her many talents. And we are all pleased to hear of her success. After her return home Miss Templeton had a very pleasant visit from her niece, Mrs. Barker (formerly Miss Maud Templeton), of Vancouver, who was on her way to take a course in nursing in training in the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

While all the rest of the staff passed a very pleasant and enjoyable summer the dark cloud of sorrow settled down upon one home, that of Mr. J. J. Hunter, whose daughter, Mrs. Fred R. Clarke, passed away very suddenly on the 12th inst. The deceased had been perfect health for the last two or three years but was not considered to be in immediate danger. On the afternoon of the 12th her son returned home and found his mother lying in the yard where she had fallen. Medical aid was at once summoned, but in vain and she died the same evening. The deceased was highly esteemed by all who knew her and Mr. Hunter and his family have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

We have the sad duty to chronicle another death in the ranks of our old pupils. Warnings and the dear experience (and by many others seem) not determined to keep them away from these dangerous ponds and every year we have to record some sad tragedy, or a seriously injured through the insane folly of working the tackles. On Sunday afternoon, July 26th last the fast express from Brockville, which left Prescott, at 2 o'clock, killed a young man. The engineer saw him and applied the whistle, but finding that he kept on until the train struck him and killed him. He was Alex Arnoldi, who will be remembered well by his former schoolmates and teachers here. The accident is supposed to have been caused by the new rule of the C. P. Railway to run all trains on the right, which went into effect that day and of which Alex was ignorant. Under the old rule he was on the line that would cause him to meet any approaching train, but the new change brought it up behind him, with the above sad result.

Such a Shock.

One day a gentleman gave half a crown to a "deaf and dumb" beggar who, quite taken off his guard by such unusual munificence, exclaimed joyously, "Bless you, sir! Bless you!" "Hallos!" said the gentleman; "I thought you were deaf and dumb?" "So I was, sir," replied the beggar, "but your extraordinary generosity was such a shock such a pleasant shock to the system that it has restored my speech and hearing. Bless you again, sir, a thousand times!"

BIRTH.

HARDINGTON. At St. Thomas, on Monday September 28th, Mrs. J. J. Hardington (nee Annie Henderson) of a daughter.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1900.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	0	0
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Burk, Elsie				
Berthiaume, Marilda	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Brown, Frederick	10	10	0	0
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	0	0
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	0	0
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	0	0
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	0	0
Breault, Gertie	10	10	0	0
Bain, Josephine	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	10	0	0
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	0	0
Bain, Olive	10	10	0	0
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	0	0
Buller, Henry	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	0	0
Blake, Frederick B.	10	10	0	0
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	0	0
Balkwill, Clara	10	10	0	0
Brown, Florence	10	10	0	0
Brown, Lily	10	10	0	0
Buchan, John	10	10	0	0
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	0	0
Bruse, Henry	10	10	0	0
Brigham, Thomas Lee	10	10	0	0
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	0	0
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	0	0
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	0	0
Ball, Glenn	10	10	0	0
Becker, Ellen Hart	10	10	0	0
Bauman, Isaac				
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	0	0
Clark, Adeline	10	10	0	0
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	0	0
Coursey, Jane Viola	10	10	0	0
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	0	0
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	0	0
Carpenter, Lena May	10	10	0	0
Cole, Rose	10	10	0	0
Chevalier, William	10	10	0	0
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	0	0
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	0	0
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	0	0
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	0	0
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	0	0
Duke, Ettie	10	10	0	0
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Clara	10	10	0	0
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	0	0
Depew, Georgia	10	10	0	0
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	0	0
Dillaire, Romeo	10	10	0	0
Delinelle, Victor	10	10	0	0
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	0	0
Ensuinger, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Elliott, George S.	10	10	0	0
Eastman, Alma	10	10	0	0
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	0	0
Earl, Charlie	10	10	0	0
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	0	0
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	0	0
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	0	0
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	0	0
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Harry	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Farley	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	10	0	0
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Ass	10	10	0	0
Ford, Charles R.	10	10	0	0
Francois, Oscar	10	10	0	0
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	0	0
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	0	0
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	0	0
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	0	0
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	0	0
Graham, Victor	10	10	0	0
Granger, Martha	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Annie	10	10	0	0
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	0	0
Gauvreau, Telesphore	10	10	0	0
Gerolamy, Edna Marie	10	10	0	0
Golds, Margaret	10	10	0	0
Green, James	10	10	0	0
Golds, Charles W	10	10	0	0
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	0	0
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	0	0
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	0	0
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	0	0
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	0	0
Hartley, Clara	10	10	0	0
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	0	0
Hall, Ewart	10	10	0	0
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	0	0
Hazlitt, Evelyn	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	0	0
Headlip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	0	0
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	0	0
Harper, Marion	10	10	0	0
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	0	0
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	10	0	0
Johnson, Wm. James				
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	0	0
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	0	0
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	0	0
Komph, Spray	10	10	0	0
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	0	0
Kindree, Earl	10	10	0	0
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	0	0
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	0	0
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Violet	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Lila	10	10	0	0
Lorentz, Mary	10	10	0	0
Laugheed, Annie Eva	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	0	0
Leger, Cyril	10	10	0	0
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	0	0
Legault, Clarida	10	10	0	0
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	0	0
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	0	0
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	0	0
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	0	0
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	0	0
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	0	0
Maitre, James	10	10	0	0
Marks, Jennie	10	10	0	0
Martin, Absalom	10	10	0	0
Morton, Floyd	10	10	0	0
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	0	0
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	0	0
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	0	0
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	0	0
McLaren, George D	10	10	0	0
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	0	0
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	0	0
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	0	0
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Peter	10	10	0	0
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	0	0
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	0	0
Neville, Mamie	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Florence	10	10	0	0
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	0	0
Petrunoulz, George	10	10	0	0
Pollock, Bessie	10	10	0	0
Parker, Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Paddison, Thomas C	10	10	0	0
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Paul, Edward George	10	10	0	0
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clifford	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clinton	10	10	0	0
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	0	0
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	0	0
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	0	0
Ryan, Charles	10	10	0	0
Russell, Alice	10	10	0	0
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	0	0
Swick, Amos A	10	10	0	0
Smith, William R	10	10	0	0
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	0	0
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	0	0
Smith, Earl Ashley	10	10	0	0
Shepley, May Elia	10	10	0	0
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	0	0
Smith, Percy	10	10	0	0
Sours, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Stevens, Grace	10	10	0	0
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	0	0
Sheckleton, Alfred A	10	10	0	0
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	0	0
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	0	0
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	0	0
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	0	0
Tudhope, Laura May				
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	0	0
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	0	0
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	0	0
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	0	0
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	0	0
Weller, Diana	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	0	0
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	0	0
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	0	0
Watson, Muriel	10	10	0	0
Walker, Achille	10	10	0	0
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	0	0
Weber, Elsie May	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elizabeth A	10	10	0	0
Webster, John Daniel	10	10	0	0
Whyte, Eleanor	10	10	0	0
Whyte, Isabella	10	10	0	0
Young, Clara E	10	10	0	0
Young, Fred	10	10	0	0
Zinke, Charles	10	10	0	0

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Mr. Mathison, Superintendent, of the new address.

TORONTO "SATURDAY NIGHT"

The cleverest of all Canadian weekly papers is clean, sound, wholesome and clever. Its views on men and affairs of the day are an education to intelligent men and women. Always bright and crisp but never sensational. It is the ideal paper for the business man, his home and his family.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.---We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST 2.47 a. m., 4.07 a. m., 5.50 a. m., 11.00 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 3.03 p. m.

EAST 12.45 a. m., 1.20 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 11.15 a. m., 12.08 p. m., 5.55 p. m.

MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH 5.45 a. m., 12.30 a. m., 5.45 p. m., 6.30 p. m.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:

[name of pupil]
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 140 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday, from 3.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 103 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. J. R. Byers, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 75 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 51.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY parent who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning this Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

R. MATHISON, Sup't and Principal.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

H. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance (weather permitting).

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V.G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Beamish, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Lennon, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

HOME CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS ADELE MATHISON, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPETER SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 3.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS ROOMS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work comes in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM HOME THE PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the Blind pupils who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical preparations that have been used at home will be allowed to be taken by pupils while in the care and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Patent Medicines, the advertisements of quacks and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 99 cases out of a 100 they are frauds and only waste time and money which they can ill afford. Consult well known medical practitioners in your town, or write to the Principal and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Sup't and Principal.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 15, 1906. NO. 7.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A., *Supt and Principal*
W. COCHRANE, *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. *Physician*
MISS MARGARET BOSS, *Matron.*

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH, BELLEVILLE, Specialist in Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher*
MISS J. G. TRIBELL,
P. DENYS,
MISS S. TEMPLETON,
JAMES C. BALES, B. A.
MISS MARY BULL,
W. J. CAMPBELL,
MISS SYLVIA L. BATES
GEO. F. STEWART,
MISS GEORGINA LINN
H. L. INGRAM,
MISS ADA JAMES,

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS AGNES A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*

MISS HATTIE H. GOWSELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing*

WM. NURSE, *Storekeeper & Assistant Supervisor.*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MINNS, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPIS, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing. Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOWDIE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBIE, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, *who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.*

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona *fide* residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machine and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Supt and Principal,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to city post office at 11 a. m. and at 4.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The passenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the box or bag.

Let Us Give Thanks.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The days are so full of pleasure,
The nights so bright with cheer,
Thou hast heaped so high the measure
Of life in the passing year
That, Master and Lord, we bless thee
And bring thee thankful praise
Our reverent lips address thee
At this parting of the ways.

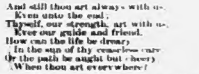
Many a time, and often,
Thou hast pardoned our foolish pride
Had turned our grief to soften,
Had our selfish prayers denied
The kinsman and the stranger
Alike have known thy grace
And the sword of the unseen danger
Has fled before thy face.

Many a time thy vision
Clear in the light of love
Hath aided our slow devotion
And pointed out our way above
Thy hand hath poured the chalice
And broken the daily bread,
Till the hut has been as the palace
And as princes we have fed.

From the gins and traps of error
Thou hast turned our feet away
Had sealed our hearts from the terror
Of the unbeguiling day
Our lot in thy land has rested
In fairest ground been cast
Thou hast left us lonely never,
Though our dear ones home have passed.

For into thine own sweet heaven,
Home of their souls and ours,
They have entered, sin forgiven
To praise with fuller powers,
And therefore now we praise thee
With all who have gone before
The endless hymn we raise thee
And bless thee, and adore.

And still thou art always with us
Even unto the end;
Thyself, our strength, art with us,
Ever our guide and friend.
How can the life be dreary
In the sun of thy conscious care
Or the path be aught but cheery
When thou art everywhere!



Donald's Interpretation of Thanksgiving.

It was the breakfast hour in the Ashley home. The cosey dining room was in perfect order and in the grate glowed an open coal fire. Maggie, the deft maid, had just carried away the oatmeal dishes and placed before the master of the house the steak and creamed potatoes.

Leonard Ashley was a tall, erect man of 40. His dark face and keen black eyes told of determination of character, yet there was an air of geniality and kindliness about him that inspired confidence.

Opposite him sat his gentle brown-eyed wife, while the remaining chair was occupied by little Donald, their only child.

"Have you come to any decision regarding Thanksgiving, Florence?" Mr. Ashley asked.

"No," Mrs. Ashley's face wore a puzzled look. "There is really no one we are under obligation to invite this year. Of course we expected to go to Aunt Kate's, but Ray's having scarlet fever has spoiled that.

"It's a pity we declined the Carters' invitation," Mr. Ashley said. "However, we thought it our duty to accept the other. It is too late to get up a family party. Is there anyone here in town to whom we owe a dinner? There's Major Kent and the Eldons."

"Papa," Donald laid down his knife and fork to intently regard his father.

"Well, my son, what is it?"

"What is Thanksgiving for?"

It was a simple question, but Leonard Ashley's face flushed.

"For?" he repeated vaguely. "Why don't you know what it is for? I am surprised, Donald. Florence, is it possible that you and his teachers have neglected to teach him that?"

"Oh, mamma told me about its being a time to thank the good Father in heaven for his kindness. And Miss Smythe said we must not spend our pennies for candy, but save them to buy a Thanksgiving dinner for poor children who wouldn't have any. I remembered all that, papa, but I thought" and the child hesitated.

"Thought what?" the father asked in a gentler tone, for the questioning look in the blue eyes had called to his mind a picture from the past; a picture of another little lad with just such eyes and closely cropped golden curls as Donald's. This lad was now a man; although the brother and only near kinsman of Leonard Ashley, there had been no communication between them since the day, four years before, when they had parted in anger.

Donald was silent for a little time. Then after a reassuring look from his mother he said.

"When you was talking bout the people you ought to ask, I thought you didn't know bout the way mamma told me of thanksgiving, or else that you knew a better way. I guess it was just a time to have folks and do them good. It sounded so funny to hear you talk of asking some one dinner just because you ought to be polite to them. And say, mamma!"

"What is it, my son?" Mrs. Ashley asked soberly.

"Bout dinner. Why don't folks ask poor people who don't have good times? The Eldons are rich, and Major Kent has a big house. It doesn't seem just the way Jesus would like to have us do."

The fair face of the mother flushed.

"The way Jesus would like to have us do. That was the principle by which she claimed to be guided. Nay, it was the rule by which she tried to order her life. Was she failing here? Did she become so engrossed in social duties and pleasures that her innocent child saw there was something wrong? And her husband, who was not a follower of Christ, did he, too, see her error?

Before she could speak Donald's attention was attracted elsewhere.

"Oh, see, see!" he cried, pointing to the window. "It snows, it snows! It it snows a lot you will get me a new sled; won't you, papa?

"Yes, of course," Mr. Ashley replied absently, as he gazed at the tiny flakes of snow which the mad November wind was tossing hither and yon.

Thanksgiving was not again referred to. Breakfast over, Mr. Ashley kissed his wife and son, then passed off to catch the car. During the ride he discussed the tariff with an acquaintance. It was not until he had reached his office, given his clerk and errand boy directions for the morning's work and settled himself in the easy chair in his mail that he allowed himself to dwell upon Donald's words.

"A time for loving everybody, that sounds like Clarence. It is surprising how much Donald looks as he used to. How fond I was of him. I was 10 years older and always took care of him. And now for four years I have not looked into his face. But he should have told me what he knew of Bradford. I had a thousand doubts note to pay that I should have known better than to put my name to had Clarence told me of the man's past crookedness. He claimed he thought Bradford had turned over a new leaf.

Mr. Ashley rose and paced slowly across the room. "What a great day Thanksgiving used to be with us when we were boys! Mother always held it as a religious festival, a time of joyous giving, not only of thanks to God but of material help to the needy and of loving cheer to all. Dear little mother! When she was dying I promised her I would always look after Clarence. Well, I did until he was a man; but

"He paused. Why did these things trouble him? Why did his heart ache with a sense of loneliness when he remembered how far he had wandered from the path trodden by his sainted mother?

These were hard questions to answer. But Leonard Ashley was not one to shrink from the truth. There are some questions that can be answered only to God and one's own conscience, so we will leave him alone.

Meanwhile Florence was also thinking over the morning's talk. She decided her course of conduct where she had settled many grave matters on her knees.

When husband and wife were alone in their own room that night Florence reverted to the subject of Thanksgiving.

"I'm afraid I was not planning to spend the day as Jesus would like to have us do, to use Donald's own words," she said in a trembling voice. "Leonard, I would like to give a real Thanksgiving dinner, give it to the poor and needy.

He did not speak, but his strong right hand closed gently over her, that played nervously with the fringe of the table cover. Something in that little pressure gave her strength to go on.

"I do not mean sending them a basket of provisions. I want to invite them home and make our day happy with them. To let them understand that as we all give thanks to our Father we are all brothers and sisters and that I am interested in them. Do you care, Leonard?

She had not looked for critical but had expected a little teasing regarding her tastes. So she was somewhat surprised when he said gravely

"I am perfectly willing. I only stipulate that I have the privilege of meeting one guest.

"As many as you like," she replied, leaning her head against his shoulder. "Donald's words set me thinking. Oh, Leonard, I am afraid I shall fail to teach him to truly love and serve God." If only" and she stopped abruptly.

"Finish dear," he said. "If only what?"

"Only you would share that as you do my other responsibilities," she said bravely. "Leonard, a Christian father can do much for a son.

They sat a long time in silence. Then he rose and still holding her hand stood gazing into the fire.

"He patient with me little wife, God is infinite patience and boundless love. I will try, Florence, and learn to think Him in the way you have taught me to think Him.

The following week was a busy one for Mrs. Ashley. She was very happy. There was a new light in her eyes, a sweet new hope in her heart.

Leonard made few suggestions concerning the dinner party, only saying "Please arrange it so we can go to church, Florence. There will be no better way of giving thanks."

But when the day came he began his thanksgiving long before the time for church. When the sunlight streamed through the rent clouds and peered into the windows of Leonard Ashley's home it saw the glad sight of father, mother and child all kneeling in prayer.

Church over, they walked home the carriage going for some of the guests.

At the door Leonard halted, saying, "Will you excuse me for a little while? My guest, if he does not fail me will arrive on this train and I must meet him.

"Your guest!" she echoed wonderingly. The thought remembered. "Why, Leonard, you have not told me whom you have asked.

He shook his head gaily. "Don't ask me now. I may be disappointed and he was off down the street.

There was just time for an inspection of the flower-wreathed dining room, the turkey browning in the oven, the golden pumpkin pies, the mounds of amber jelly, and the prettily arranged baskets of fruit. Then the bell heralded the first arrival.

It was a curious company when all had assembled. Old Mr. and Mrs. Evans, who had a good dinner but rarely, Minnie Carr, an ill paid shop girl and the two little sisters for whom she cared as best she could, Miss Perkins the seamstress and her invalid sister, poor Widow Brown with her two half grown sons, besides old Mr. Frazier and blind Jimmie Turner.

(Concluded on last page)

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

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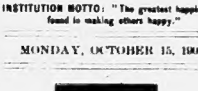

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1906.

Mr. R. Mathison to Leave the Institution.

(From the Belleville Intelligencer, Oct. 9, 1906.)

Considerable surprise and regret was expressed in this city when it became known that Mr. R. Mathison, who for 27 years has been Superintendent of the Institution for the Deaf, had resigned that position. The reason for Mr. Mathison's action, it seems, is that he has been appointed Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters in place of Lieut.-Col. McGillivray, who, it is understood, has resigned on account of ill-health. The appointment was made at a meeting of the Supreme Council of the I. O. F. at Foresters' Island on Saturday.

Previous to coming to Belleville, Mr. Mathison was bursar of the Asylum at London for six years, and manager of industries and bursar of the Central Prison, Toronto, for one and a half years.

The position of Supreme Secretary of the I. O. F. was declared vacant on Saturday evening. Col. McGillivray has been on leave of absence since the first of May. The salary of $7,000 will remain as fixed by the Council.

The *Intelligencer* this morning tried to interview Mr. Mathison in regard to his new appointment, but learned that he was in Toronto and would not be home till this evening. Talking to a Toronto newspaper man, yesterday afternoon, however, Mr. Mathison is reported as saying: "I have resigned my position as superintendent, and will take over my new duties as Secretary of the Foresters almost immediately."

Who will be his successor as Superintendent of the Institution is not, as yet, even surmised.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

The following despatch from Toronto gives some additional particulars in regard to Mr. Mathison's resignation:

Toronto, Oct. 9.—Mr. R. Mathison, Superintendent and Principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, personally handed in his resignation to Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education and acting Premier, whom he called upon at the Education Department yesterday morning.

He leaves the Government service to become Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters, in succession to Lieut.-Col. J. A. McGillivray, who is resigning on account of ill health, not having been able to attend to his duties during the last three or four months. The appointment was made at a meeting of the executive of the Foresters held at the Foresters' Island on Saturday. Mr. Mathison has been a Forester for 20 years, for 14 of which he was Supreme Journal Secretary.

In speaking to a reporter of his resignation, Mr. Mathison said that while he was a Liberal and had been appointed by a Liberal Government, he was glad to say that since the change in Government he had received from the present Administration the most courteous treatment in every way. There was, therefore, nothing political in the change. He was simply resigning because he had a better position awaiting him.

THE LETTER OF RESIGNATION.

Mr. Mathison's letter to Hon. Dr. Pyne formally conveying his resignation was as follows:

"Dear sir,—After a service of thirty-four and one-half years, six years as Bursar of the Asylum at London, one and a half as Manager of Industries and Bursar of the Central Prison, Toronto, and 27 in my present position, I tender herewith my resignation as Superintendent and Principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, to take effect on Nov. 15, if convenient to you. Before leaving I wish to present the annual report to Sept. 30, and close up all matters of accounts, etc. I shall remain any longer period that you may think necessary in order to give my successor such information as he may wish, and if at any time my experience is desired in furthering the interests of the deaf and dumb of this province it will be at your command.

"During my whole tenure of office I have been content to perform the various duties assigned me to the very best of my ability, and it is a pleasing recollection at the present time that I enjoyed the confidence of the Ministers and the various Governments under whom I served.

"I notice by the newspapers that Mr. Snow, of Toronto, has been appointed by Royal Commission to enquire into matters connected with this institution. Would you kindly arrange for Mr. Snow to commence his enquiries here in the near future, in order that his findings may be arrived at before I leave the service.

"Allow me to thank you personally for many courtesies since you have been head of this Institution. I have received every consideration that you could possibly extend."

Mr. Mathison, who is an M. A. and an old newspaper man, was born in 1843, and has been an authority on the education of the deaf and dumb for a number of years, and is well-known across the border in this capacity. The Inspectors of the Education Department have repeatedly complimented the management of the Belleville Institution under Mr. Mathison's care.

(From Toronto Globe, Oct. 10th.)

The retirement of Mr. R. Mathison from the Principalship of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville takes place at the close of a long and successful incumbency, for which his previous journalistic experience had been an excellent preparation. He is one of many convincing illustrations of the all-round value of the peculiar kind of culture which the practice of journalism confers on those who give themselves up to it with intelligence and enthusiasm. The original intention in his appointment was to give the institute a good administrator, but he proved to be much more than that. He spent much time and labor in making himself personally acquainted with the methods which inventive experience in many lands have developed for the education of the deaf and dumb, and he mastered them so far that he has been able to keep up the educational efficiency of the institute while maintaining the school and residence in excellent sanitary condition and a high state of equipment. Mr. Mathison goes from his late position to accept one in which his physical and mental powers will be subjected to the severe strain under which his predecessor has at least temporarily broken down. He will find in the Secretaryship of the Independent Order of Foresters an office by no means easy to fill, but his appointment to it will aid materially in allaying the fears of a host of people who are depending on that complicated organization for their life insurance. His old confreres of the press will expect his early training to come to his help in this as in his previous calling.

(From the Brantford Expositor, Oct. 10th.)

Mr. R. Mathison, a former proprietor of *The Expositor*, and more recently Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Belleville, has resigned the latter position to accept the Supreme Secretaryship of the Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. Mathison's resignation is a distinct loss to the public service, while his acceptance of office with the Foresters will do much to restore public confidence in that institution. He has been in many ways, a model public official, and has been a father in all but kinship and law to the deaf and dumb population of the province. By them his retirement from the principalship of the Provincial Institution will be regarded as nothing short of a calamity.

(From the Hamilton Herald, Oct. 9th.)

Superintendent Mathison, of the Provincial Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, has resigned in order to take the Supreme Secretaryship of the Independent Order of Foresters in place of Lieut-Col. McGillivary, who has resigned. Mr. Mathison is one of the ablest officials in the employ of the province and a man of sterling integrity. The Foresters are fortunate in securing his services.

(From the Toronto News, Oct. 9th.)

Mr. R. Mathison, of Belleville, who has just been made Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters, has exceptional qualifications for the office. For some years he was successfully engaged in journalism, and has always retained his interest in the Canadian Press and the Canadian Press Association. Appointed many years ago to the Principalship of the Institute for Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, he has been an admirable public servant and has made the Belleville Institution one of the very best of its kind on the continent. He is a man of gracious manner, high character and good ability, and the Foresters are to be congratulated on his acceptance of the office of secretary.

(One of many letters received from old pupils.)

Walkerville, Oct. 9th, 1906.

Supt. R. Mathison, Belleville, Ont.

My dear Mr. Mathison,—I tell you I was taken completely by surprise and my heart was rent from end to end with grief and sorrow, when I read in the paper to-day that you are about to sever your connection with our school. It is needless for me to speak here of the irreparable blow our Alma Mater will sustain by your resignation, and the *Deaf of Ontario* will lose one of the most staunch friends they ever had. You have been connected with our Institution for so many, many years, your name is now a household word amongst the Deaf, and you have endeared yourself to all as Superintendent and Principal so faithfully ever having the best interests of the deaf at heart; we have not only learned to love and revere you, Mr. Mathison, throughout the length and breadth of this province, but also to look to you as a Divinely appointed guiding spirit, as did the children of Israel look to Moses of old.

Although your political and religious views and mine have been so far apart as the North and South pole, I have always found you to be a gentleman of high refined principles who would never stoop to petty spite or bigotry because your views and mine were not identical.

Mrs. Libby and my entire family join me in wishing you and yours that speed wherever you may choose to cast your lot in future.

Believe me, sincerely,

Your old pupil,

WM. LIBBY.

It is only by labour that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labour can be made happy.—Ruskin.

BIRTH.

On the 28th September, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardenberg, of a daughter.

Let Us Be Thankful.

What should we be thankful for?

For a bountiful harvest. Rarely before has this or any other country been favored with a succession of such abundant crops extending over so many years. In all parts of the Dominion the fields have teemed with plenty and the trees have been laden with fruit, and all of nature's gifts have been poured upon us with a lavish hand.

For prosperity in every field of enterprise and production. Not only has the harvest been so abundant, but prices have been high, manufacturing industries are flourishing, our foreign trade has gone well past the half billion mark and the demand for artisans and other laborers far exceeds the supply.

For the rapidity with which our great western provinces are being opened up and settled. The tide of immigration has been rising higher year by year and we of to-day are witnessing the fulfilment of the dream of the poet who half a century ago could "hear the tread of that advancing multitude which yet shall fill the prairies." And not less gratifying than the large numbers of immigrants is their excellent quality, about eighty per cent being from the British Isles and the United States.

For the marvellous revelations of undreamed of natural wealth, chiefly in northern Ontario, where have been discovered sources of riches beyond that "of Ormus and of Ind." Nor has the end yet been reached, for the mines of gold and silver and other precious metals that have been revealed are but the earnest of the practically inexhaustible wealth stored in this district and in other sections of the Dominion.

For less material but vastly more important blessings and privileges with which we are favored. There is peace throughout the whole Empire, and Britain never before occupied a more commanding position in the councils of the nations, or exerted a greater and more beneficent influence. Canada also has attained to an important position among the nations; while at home we enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty and all the rights and privileges of the highest citizenship to a degree equalled by few and excelled by no other people in the world.

Good reason, therefore, have Canadians to be truly thankful in this year of grace. Of course every right minded person expresses every day to a beneficent Providence his gratitude for the favors and mercies he enjoys; but it is most seemly and appropriate to have one day set apart by official edict in which we as a whole nation, declare our belief in and dependence on our Heavenly Father's care, and render unto Him a united tribute of thanksgiving for the blessings which have been so abundantly lavished upon us.

The Talladega, Ala., *Messenger*, published at the School for the Deaf, comes out this term in a new form. The typographical work and make-up and printing, reflect credit upon the printer boys of that school. The editorial management is under Principal Johnson, assisted by our friend of old, the erudite and polished Prof. Weston Jenkins, whose literary style engages the attention and commands the admiration of every intelligent reader.

It was recently reported in the press that a deaf woman, who never spoke a word in her life, believing that her house was on fire, ran down the street yelling "fire, fire!" When she returned home her speech again left her. The trouble is that there are multitudes of people who will believe such a yarn as that.

Thanksgiving.

Summer is gone, autumn is here,
This is the harvest of all the year.
Corn in the crib, oats in the bin,
Wheat is all threshed, barley drawn in

Carrots in cellar, beets by their side,
Full is the bag-bolt, what fun to ride!
Apples are barrelled, nuts laid to dry,
Frost in the garden, winter is nigh

Father in heaven, we thank Thee for all
Winter and springtime, summer and fall
All These own gifts to Thee we bring,
Help us to praise Thee our Heavenly King

STRATFORD STROKES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Wm. Quinlan was in London on business during the Exhibition.

Mrs. Samuel Avardi, (nee Miss Claudia Moore) had a two week's visit at Sebringville last June with old friends.

Mr. Oliver Nahrgang spent Sunday in Stratford and had some difficulty in finding his friends.

Miss C. Rice is back home from Woodstock where she visited relatives and deaf friends. She also had a pleasant visit from Messrs. Harris and Howard lately.

Messrs. Roberts and McGillivray, both of Toronto, were in Stratford two days during the Old Boys' Reunion. Mr. Roberts has some relatives living here.

Mrs. D. Sours, of Clinton, visited her married sister in Stratford, during which time we had the pleasure of seeing her. Mrs. Sours accompanied her daughter Gladys as far as Stratford on the latter's way to School at Belleville.

Mr. John Forsythe has purchased a good residence in the eastern part of the city.

Mr. R. Hoy, of Avonton, threshed 3000 bush. of oats which turned out very good this year. Mr Hoy owns a farm of 100 acres, with good buildings, and all paid for. Mr. Hoy is the most successful farmer in his locality and he is supposed to grow the greatest quantity of oats of any deaf mute farmer

ST. THOMAS ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. R. Leathem have moved from here to London, and we hope that they will like their new home.

Mr. Fred Barnard, of Tilsonburg, was visiting his brother here during his holidays.

Mr. W. E. Gray is going to play with the St. Thomas United Football Club this fall.

Mr. James Chandler, of Woodstock was here lately spending a few days with his friends.

Mr. F. Hardenburg was visiting in Detroit and Pontiac, Michigan, with his relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowlby, of Simcoe, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson, of Talbotville, for one week.

Mrs. Annie Hardenburg was with her mother at Talbotville during vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bell, of Windsor, were spending a few days here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smallidon.

Mrs. J. Smallidon and her family, have returned from a vacation spent in Detroit and Toledo.

Miss Mabel Thompson is with her sister, Mrs. Tillie Kitson, again. She is working in the Dorcas Laundry Co and likes the work very well.

LEATHEM REMOS.

A quiet wedding took place on the 20th of June in Mr. Abbott's house, London, when Miss Ida Remo, of Saginaw, Mich., was married to Mr Richard Leathem, of London. Rev Mr. Graham performed the ceremony. After the marriage an elaborate supper was served, to which twelve guests sat down. The presents were very beautiful. The happy couple left for St. Thomas with the best wishes of the company. EWART.

AVONTON NOTES

From our occasional Correspondent

A party of her friends gave Miss C. Rice, of Fullerton, a surprise party on Sept. 24th. They all spent a most enjoyable time and kept it up until the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Mrs. D. Sours, of Clinton, and Mrs. Jno. Forsyth, of Stratford, spent a few happy days on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hoy, of Avonton, and Miss C. Rice, of Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. McNichol, of Ethel, lately paid a visit to her sister Mrs R. Hoy.

WALKERVILLE NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

In our convention paper, Burns was given as the [illegible] of Banns (burns) instead of Bruce.

Speculation is rife as to the whereabouts of friend Geo. Henry. The last time he was seen he had with him a couple of princesses of the House of Lulu, wending their way towards the house of a certain Canadian family in Windsor on a recent Sunday afternoon, but where—contrary to Mr Henry's most sanguine expectations, he and his dusky maiden friends received anything but a cordial welcome. Apparently the white man's burden has ceased to be even endoring any longer; at all events, that's what Mr. Henry thinks now, hence his security. We have not denounced to reverse Mr Henry alone once in a while in a quiet and unostentatious manner, but when he thinks he has caught to bring with him to our front door on Sunday after noon a couple of our best lady friends, our feelings to unpopulate like those of Senator Tillman, of North Carolina, who is referring to the African race

Mr and Mrs Geo. Moore have left for Chatham where they will in future reside

Mr. Roderick McKenzie, who now resides in Detroit, makes frequent visits to Windsor friends. He and the writer sat together in the Old Red Green's class room in 1879 and in Miss Templetons class in 1880. Roderick has many amusing and laughter provoking anecdotes to recall of his old school days, and amongst the most amusing to the effect that good friend Father Beggs as the pupils affectionately call us him could never discipline Roderick notwithstanding assisted by Chief Hugh McKinnon and all the stalwarts in the institution, while fond little Miss Templeton just had to take her pointer on the floor and Roderick was as docile as the smallest tot in the Institution. Mr. McKenzie now entertains nothing but the kindliest of sentiments towards his ancient enemies as well as friends. He is an union carpenter and makes three dollars a day, eight hours constituting a day in Detroit union circles

Mr and Mrs. Wm Keddie have sold their home in Chatham and removed to Windsor, where they will reside permanently

Miss Marie Legault formerly of Chatham, was married in Detroit recently to a prosperous deaf mute manufacturer, of her own nationality and religion.

We had a very brief but most pleasant call from Mr R. C. Slater, of Toronto, lately. This is the first time we have ever had the pleasure of meeting Ontarios deaf mute Dr Goodwillie, but we have so often read of him and seen his "mug" appear in the CANADIAN MUTE, that we readily recognized our distinguished friend, to his great amazement.

It was with sincere grief and sorrow we read a telegraphic despatch from Winnipeg to our daily paper of the heart rending tragedy that has befallen the family of our next door neighbor when we lived in Winnipeg. We refer to the family of City Clerk J. C. Brown, who, while enjoying an after noon's outing in a steam launch on the treacherous Red River, struck an unobserved sunken object which caused it to immediately capsize, drowning three of Mr. Brown's children, and Mrs. Brown herself narrowly escaping a similar fate. Just before we left Winnipeg two other children died soon after each other, now leaving only two out of a family of seven children! Truly, this life is a veritable Goth semane to more than a few families, but our blessed Lord taught us to say daily "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven!"

We have read from time to time in memorial about the metropolis of Ontario being a great and good city, but we are not surprised any longer to should be such since we have just learned that it has a real live Heaven within its precincts. The other day an article of merchandise passed through our hands bearing the trade name "Smith, Boggs and Heaven, Toronto, Ont."

A well to do deaf mute farmer by the name of Hamel stepped in front of a passing train at Belle River crossing, on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 30th, and was hurled into eternity. These kind of accidents are happening rather too frequently, and the deaf are getting all the blame themselves, where as the blame is not entirely their own. The railway companies are often brought to time and fined heavily for downright carelessness on the part of those in their employ. Why do the railway companies employ men to act as watchmen at crossings they know are negligent in duty and addicted to the drinking habit, providing no gates at all in some places and often shunting empty cars as close to crossings as possible and leaving them there as "blinds," thus jeopardizing the lives of people in full possession of their hearing as well as the deaf. We have no sympathy for deaf mutes who take their lives into their own hands by walking on railway tracks, but we are compelled to cross railway crossings like other people every day, and we are not the only people caught for our papers have accounts every day of people in the full possession of all their faculties being killed or maimed for life.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Minnie Mosher of the Halifax School staff married Mr John Dixon of Portland Maine June 20th.

Mr John Tupper jr. of Lower Stewiacke N S died on June 20th. He left a wife and three children.

Mr John Donaldson of Port Hood and brother Douglas have purchased piece of Crown land near Port Hood.

Mr Bradley Hamel [illegible] of Mr W. A McLean at the sawmill on Lockside Road and drives a milk team to Amherst twice daily. He lats a foot in the house.

Mr W W Higgins of Mr [illegible] which [illegible] has been and will be used [illegible] for a [illegible]

Mr W H Ross was [illegible] in Lower Stewiacke [illegible] N S and [illegible]

Miss Irene M White N S [illegible] and Miss Lucy [illegible] Mr [illegible] Square N S [illegible] residence on June 5th.

Mr H R [illegible] Stewiacke [illegible] N S [illegible] and [illegible] Mr [illegible] Wallace [illegible] the [illegible]

Mr and Mrs Dean Martin [illegible] Thompson N S [illegible] for a [illegible] and [illegible] house [illegible]

Mr and Mrs Wm Murphy [illegible] the farm of [illegible] N S and have [illegible]

Miss Laura M Lyall [illegible] their farm at Pugwash Junction after [illegible] is aged and stone deaf.

Mr John McBurnie and his brother Amos are still living at Wallace, a charming village on the Isthmus. John is a carpenter by trade and Amos keeps a barber shop.

Mrs Henry P Fox Pictou Harbor John Fox of East Wallace [illegible] husband takes charge [illegible] farm. She has five happy children.

Mr Harold Snowden (W W) [illegible] is now employed at Fowler's stable shop at Sackville.

Mr Clinton Dickson of Yarmouth is building a new residence in the growing town of Antigonish, his home being Mr W McLeod of Little Brook Albert Co., worked at mowing grass on Hillsboro marsh for some time lately.

At the close of the Maritime Convention at Halifax there was a quiet wedding, the contracting parties being Mr. D. A. Morrison of Sydney, C. B., and Miss Lily Malcolm, of Halifax. They will reside at Sydney.

Messrs. M Blake and Ben Falconer are the employees of the Albert Manufacturing Co., Hockplatt's company at Hillsboro

Tommy's Age.

Tommy's father brought a business friend home for dinner. While they were waiting for the meal to be announced, the visitor took Tommy upon his knee, patted his head, tweaked his ear, and tickled his ribs.

Tommy smiled and rather liked the visitor with his round, fat, jolly face.

"Now tell me, Tommy," said the visitor, "how old would you be if you were right fat?"

Tommy had never thought about this question before. He was ten years old, but he couldn't see how being fat would make him any older. He sat still and thought deeply.

At last he looked up and said "How old are you?"

"Well," said the visitor, "we'll say that I am forty seven years old.

"Well, you are right fat, aren't you?" asked Tommy

"I suppose I am," answered the visitor. "People seem to think so.

"Well, then," said Tommy, solemnly, "if I were right fat, I'd guess I'd be forty seven years old."

The visitor laughed loudly and said that Tommy was a very bright boy.

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

From our own Correspondent

The first issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE came to hand a few days ago much to my pleasure. It was on July 11th when I returned here after spending my holidays, lasting one month mostly in Port Huron Mich. I wish to thank all my friends for their generosity to me in connection with the Convention held at [illegible] last June. Taking tea at the home of Port Huron at an hour I met Bella [illegible] I found myself [illegible] pleasant company with Mr. J. Thomas [illegible] and for the same de[illegible] He proposed we go to Lake Huron [illegible] the [illegible] after [illegible] and at [illegible] Miss Rose Humphrey [illegible] I became acquainted with [illegible] and I spoke to the [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Brockville. [illegible] was [illegible] average [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent. 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldrom, Barbara	10	10	0	0
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Burk, Elsie				
Berthaume, Matilda	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Brown, Frederick	10	10	0	0
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	0	0
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	0	0
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	0	0
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	0	0
Breault, Gertie	10	10	0	0
Bain, Josephine	10	10	0	0
Berthaume, Dorina	10	10	0	0
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	0	0
Bain, Olive	10	10	0	0
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	0	0
Buller, Henry	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	0	0
Berthaume, Lionel	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	0	0
Blake, Frederick B	10	10	0	0
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	0	0
Balkwill, Clara	10	10	0	0
Brown, Florence	10	10	0	0
Brown, Lily	10	10	0	0
Buchan, John	10	10	0	0
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	0	0
Bruss, Henry	10	10	0	0
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	0	0
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	0	0
Baskerville, Silas H	10	10	0	0
Ball, Lingar	10	10	0	0
Ball, Glenn	10	10	0	0
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	0	0
Bauman, Isaac	5	7	0	0
Brown, John Ed	10	10	0	0
Brown, Annie	10	10	0	0
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	0	0
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	0	0
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	0	0
Clark, Adeline	10	10	0	0
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	0	0
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	0	0
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	0	0
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	0	0
Carpenter, Lena May	10	10	0	0
Cole, Rose	10	10	0	0
Chevalier, William	10	10	0	0
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	0	0
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	0	0
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	0	0
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	0	0
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	0	0
Duke, Ettie	10	10	0	0
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Clara	10	10	0	0
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	0	0
Degeaw, Georgia	10	10	0	0
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	0	0
Dillaire, Romeo	10	10	0	0
Delliquie, Victor	10	10	0	0
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	0	0
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	0	0
Enseminger, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Elliott, George B.	10	10	0	0
Eastman, Alma	10	10	0	0
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	0	0
Earl, Charlie	10	10	0	0
Every, James Elgin	10	10	0	0
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	0	0
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	0	0
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	0	0
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Harry	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Farley	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	10	0	0
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Ada	10	10	0	0
Ford, Charles R.	10	10	0	0
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	0	0
Francois, Oscar	5	5	0	0
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	0	0
Gunnes, Gertrude	10	10	0	0
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	0	0
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	0	0
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	0	0
Graham, Victor	10	10	0	0
Granger, Martha	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Annie	10	10	0	0
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	0	0
Garrison, Telephone	10	10	0	0
Gordamy, Edna Marie	10	10	0	0
Golds, Margaret	10	10	0	0
Gunn, James	10	10	0	0
Golds, Charles W	10	10	0	0
Gosta, Gregory				
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	0	0
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	0	0
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, William H.	10	10	0	0
Hughes, G. Ive	10	10	0	0
Hartley, Clara	10	10	0	0
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	0	0
Hall, Ewart	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	0	0
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	0	0
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	0	0
Harper, Marion	10	10	0	0
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	0	0
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	10	0	0
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	0	0
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	0	0
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	0	0
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	0	0
Kumph, Spray	10	10	0	0
Kennedy, Muriel Hope.	10	10	0	0
Kindree, Earl	10	10	0	0
Kerr, Avis Isabella.	10	10	0	0
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	0	0
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Violet	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Ida.	10	10	0	0
Lorents, Mary	10	10	0	0
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	0	0
Loper, Cyril	10	10	0	0
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	0	0
Legault, Clarida	10	10	0	0
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	0	0
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	0	0
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	0	0
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	0	0
Meloche, Edmund.	10	10	0	0
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	0	0
Maitre, James	10	10	0	0
Marks, Jennie.	10	10	0	0
Martin, Absalom.	10	10	0	0
Morton, Floyd.	10	10	0	0
Montgomery, Elsie.	10	10	0	0
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	0	0
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	0	0
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	0	0
McLaren, George D	10	10	0	0
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	0	0
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	0	0
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	0	0
McMillan, Jas. Isaiah.	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Rosie.	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Peter	10	10	0	0
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	0	0
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	0	0
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Florence	10	10	0	0
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Ruth K.	10	10	0	0
Petrunelli, George	10	10	0	0
Pollock, Bessie.	5	10	0	0
Parker, Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Paddison, Thomas C	10	10	0	0
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Alfred.	10	10	0	0
Paul, Edward George	10	10	0	0
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clifford	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clinton	10	10	0	0
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	0	0
Pipher, Celia.	-			
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	0	0
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	0	0
Ryan, Charles	10	10	0	0
Russell, Alice.	10	10	0	0
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	0	0
Swick, Amos A	10	10	0	0
Smith, William R	10	10	0	0
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	0	0
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	0	0
Smith, Earl Ashley	10	10	0	0
Shepley, May Rita	10	10	0	0
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	0	0
Smith, Percy.	10	10	0	0
Soure, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Stevens, Grace.	10	10	0	0
Smith, Edward Scott.	10	10	0	0
Sheckleton, Alfred A	10	10	0	0
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	0	0
Steele, A. Marguerite.	10	10	0	0
Swader, Earl Francis.	10	10	0	0
Squire, Edith Annie.	10	10	0	0
Sharp, Phoebe Estella.	10	10	0	0
Tadhope, Laura May...	10	10	0	0
Thompson, Arthur.....	10	10	0	0
Tomlinson, Roy Clinton	10	10	0	0
Toll, Mona Bess.....	10	10	0	0
Underwood, Jonathan..	10	10	0	0
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	0	0
Weller, Diana	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	0	0
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	0	0
Whistle, Mary Jane.	10	10	0	0
Watson, Muriel	10	10	0	0
Walker, Achille	10	10	0	0
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elizabeth A	3	10	0	0
Webster, John Daniel.	10	10	0	0
Windrim, Rita.				
Young, Clara E	10	10	0	0
Young, Fred	10	10	0	0
Zinke, Charles	10	10	0	0

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls side

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Mr. Mathison, Superintendent, of the new address.

The Duty of Parents to their Deaf Children.

The complaint is sometimes made by parents that their children after leaving school do not care to associate with hearing people but find their only pleasure in the society of other deaf. This is frequently the case, and unfortunately so, for it is greatly to the advantage of the adult deaf to mingle socially with the hearing and to make friends among those with whom they live and work. This tendency of the deaf to flock together their clannishness it is called, is often advanced as an argument in favor of day schools, because the pupils of these are necessarily thrown among hearing people out of school hours and connection with the family and the circle in which it moves is unknown; but the fact is that the graduates of day schools are quite as prone to seek the company of men and women afflicted like themselves as are those of the boarding schools.

This social segregation of the deaf is in no wise the fault of the school. All that it is possible for it to do in the way of restoring its pupils to society is well done, and that the effort sometimes fails of accomplishment is due to circumstances over which it has no control. Whether the deaf live at home while receiving their education or return there only after graduation, the extent of their association with the hearing and the pleasure they take in it depends upon the assistance given them by their parents and other members of the family

From the Association Review.

Horse Sense.

If you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him.

If he pays you wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him, and stand by the institution he represents.

I think if I worked for a man I would not work for him a part of his time, but all of his time. I would give an undivided service or none.

If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness.

If you must vilify, condemn, and eternally disparage, why, resign your position; and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it, not that you will injure the institution, not that, but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself.

And don't forget that—"I forgot!" won't do in business. ELBERT HUBBARD.

The average person in the United States eats about eight times as much sugar as his great-grandfather consumed. Before 1825 the average amount of sugar consumed by one person in a year was eight pounds. Now the average amount is sixty-six pounds. Only one country is fonder of sugar than we are. In the United Kingdom the amount consumed by one person is ninety-one pounds. Italy consumes the least sugar of any civilized country, only six pounds being used by the average person in a year.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALIS.

A Child's Thanksgiving.

I thank thee, Father in the sky,
For this dear home so warm and bright
I thank thee for the sunny day,
And for the sleepy, starry night.

I thank thee for my father's arms,
So big and strong to hold me near;
I thank thee for my mother's face,
I thank thee for my dolly dear.

I thank thee for the little birds
That eat my crumbs upon the sill,
I thank thee for the pretty snow
That's coming down so soft and still.

O Father, up there in the skies,
Hear me on this Thanksgiving day
And please read in my little heart
The "thank you's" I forget to say.

Tit for Tat.

May and Belle are two little deaf girls who came to school for the first time this fall. May is homesick and cries; Belle points her finger at her and laughs at her. It makes May angry. One noon May bit Belle's arm; then Belle cried and May laughed at her.

Fighting Robins.

There are some trees near our house with bright red berries on them. The birds eat the berries. One morning some robins flew to a tree and began to quarrel over the berries. They fought one another and flew about. They flew against a window and nearly broke the glass. A lady in the room was much startled by the noise.

Innocent Pussy.

Some people who kept chickens found something was killing them all the time. They thought it was the cat, so they sent the cat to a friend sixty miles away. But chickens were killed every day. At last they discovered a hawk was killing them. They killed the hawk. That day the cat came home. She was homesick. She had walked all the sixty miles and was tired and dusty.

Drusilla's Sister.

Drusilla has a little baby sister. She is so small she cannot walk alone yet. Last summer Drusilla dressed the baby and put her into her little go-cart and took her out for a ride. She pushed her along on the street. A lady saw her. She thought Drusilla and the baby very sweet and pretty. She got her camera and took a picture of them. Drusilla sent one of the pretty pictures to her teacher last summer.

Little Thieves.

Mary has lots of butternut trees at her house. Last Fall she saw many nuts on them. One day her brother and she went out to gather the nuts. They piled some up and went home. The next day they went back to get the nuts and they were all gone. They thought some lady had stolen them. Their father told them the thieves had four legs and long bushy tails. At first they could not understand what he meant, then they laughed and cried "Squirrels."

Fall.

It is growing cooler out of doors. The sun is bright but the air is cool. The fruit has all been picked, now the children are hunting for nuts. The leaves are getting tired of fluttering on the trees and the frost is making them red and yellow and other pretty colors. Soon they will fall off the trees and hide the grass. The flowers are going to sleep. The birds are flying away to the south where it is always warm. The farmers are plowing their fields and sowing wheat. Coats feel good now and we need fires in the house. Soon the snow will come and then fall will be over and winter begins.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS.

Hon. Pres.	R. Mathison, Belleville.
President	Geo. Reeves, Toronto.
1st Vice-Pres.	A. S. Wadsworth, Hamilton.
2nd Vice-Pres.	H. W. Roberts, Toronto.
Secretary	Wm. Nurse, Belleville.
Treasurer	A. W. Mason, Toronto.
Interpreters	G. F. Stewart, Belleville. W. J. Campbell, "

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Hon. President	R. Mathison.
President	W. Cochrane.
Vice-President	—
Manager	Wm. Nurse.

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS

Captain First Eleven	—
" Second Eleven	Geo S Elliott.
First Team	—
Second Team	—

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President	R. Mathison
President	Wm. Nurse
Vice President	—
Secretary	Ed Caddy
Sergeant-at-Arms	—

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1928.

Some has meat they wanna eat
And some would eat that want it
But we has meat and we can eat
Sos let the Lord be thanked.

Robert Burns

Two Little Episodes.

On one of the cars which brought our pupils to Belleville on the day of the opening were the fathers of two of our boys, one of whom is a new pupil and the other has been here for a year or two. The father of the former was lamenting the necessity of leaving his boy in the hands of strangers. "O you needn't worry about that," the other gentleman replied; "The children get a good deal better care and attention at the Institution than they do at home."

The other little incident occurred at the Institution. A new pupil was brought to school by his father, who naturally enough had dismal forebodings of how lonesome and homesick the little fellow would be. Next morning the father, as soon as he was dressed, started out to find his boy, who, he imagined, would be moping disconsolately some place at the front of the building. He was, however, nowhere in sight in that part of the grounds, and it took the father a considerable time to locate him, but he was at last discovered out on the campus with a lot of other "forlorn" little chaps and all having the time of their lives. Needless to say the father departed in a much more cheerful and contented frame of mind than he had expected.

Happily Domiciled.

During the spring and early summer Mr. and Mrs. Bails spent most of their leisure hours in watching the progress of their new residence, which was in course of erection, and in August they were able to move into it and get well settled before school began. The house is a handsome and commodious one and is furnished with all the modern comforts and conveniences. It is on Commercial street, just on the brow of of the hill, and the site is considered to be perhaps the most desirable one in Belleville, commanding as it does a splendid view of the harbor and of the bay to the high bluffs back of Northport.

Mr. Campbell, also, has got tired of living in rented houses and being at the tender mercies of landlords, so has purchased a residence on West Bridge St. between Dunbar and Octavia. It is a fine large structure and when the repairs and improvements in progress are completed he will have a handsome and comfortable residence. He expects to move in about the middle of this month. We all hope that both Mr. and Mrs. Bails and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell may long live to occupy their new homes and that they will enjoy therein an even greater degree of comfort and happiness than they hope and anticipate.

Harris Muckle.

On Wednesday evening, July 11th, 1928, at 116 William St., Toronto, the marriage was solemnized of Miss Grace Louise Muckle, youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Muckle, to Mr Frank E. Harris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, of Simcoe. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Bryant, rector of Grace Church, with Mrs. Byrne as interpreter. The bride, who was given away by her mother, was becomingly dressed in champagne silk eolienne and carried bride a roses; she was attended by her sister, Lizzie Muckle, who wore brown silk eolienne and carried pink carnations. Mr. Ernest Muckle supported the groom. The groom's gift to the bride was a sunburst of pearls with solid gold necklet, to the bridesmaid, a pearl ring; and to groomsman, gold cuff links. After a reception to about sixty of their friends, the bride and groom left on the evening train for Simcoe, amid a shower of rice and confetti, the bride travelling in a navy blue suit with hat to match. The many useful presents testify to the high esteem in which the bride and groom are held. A reception in their honor was held by the groom's parents in Simcoe on Thursday, July 12th. Mr and Mrs. Harris are settled in their new home, 114 William St., where they will be pleased to meet their many friends.

HOME NEWS

Wm Nurse. Local Reporter

We are sorry to have to leave out for lack of space one or two letters we would like to have got in. They will appear in one next.

The long spell of beautiful dry weather has enabled Mr Forge to get his potatoes into storage in prime dry condition. As the farm work has now eased off a little, Mr. Forge is taking a well earned holiday.

We congratulate our old boys, Alex. Lobsinger and Harry Greaves, on their recent appointment to the Toronto post office staff. Alex left in last June and Harry four years before, both are good lads and we feel sure will stand well in this new line of work.

Our fifty new boys and girls are nearly all nice and bright. If they had a touch of home sickness we saw but little of it, and if their parents could drop around and see them at their play or lessons they would be very much pleased. They are all as happy as children can be.

Our foot-ball teams are busy at practice and hope to have a few matches before winter. The majority of our boys are so young they are not strong enough to tackle the young men of the colleges now with any chance of success, but they are going to try. Ed. Caddy is the captain this year.

Pupils are still dropping in. Miss Laura Tudhope, of Orillia, arrived the other day, and three new boys and one girl, Phoebe E. Steep, Gerald Baker, J. E. Brown and Curtis Dilse have lately arrived to swell our number. There are several large boys expected soon, then we will likely open up again the dormitory for senior boys in Wood Hall, which was closed up last session.

We were all very much surprised and pleased to have a brief call from our old pupil, Wm. White, and the few old friends he has left here after the changes of many years greeted him warmly. He is a Belleville boy, and while passing through our school also learned the trade of printing in the city offices. For about twenty-three years he has lived and worked at his trade in Chicago and has done well. For the past four weeks he has been on a holiday jaunt to Washington, Philadelphia, New York and other places and called to see old friends in Belleville and the Institution on his way back.

Mr. Peppin, our engineer, is wearing a smile these days. A new hot water boiler that he has long waited for has now been installed. We expect to save considerable coal and labor by the change, as no furnace fire is required the water being heated by steam from the other boilers. Mr. Peppin is now waiting for a new engine to run the laundry machinery, and when he gets that he will have nothing more to desire for in the way of machinery or boilers for a long time.

We notice that our old friend, Mr. Forrester, has been put on the editorial staff of the Montana school paper, where he is now, and will strike off the news of the school. We welcome Mr. F. as a helper in the L. P. F. [Little paper family] and we know his jottings will always be interesting. By the way, we hear he has invested some of his bawbees in a horse and gun, here, his sporting paraphernalia was of a more innocent kind; a boat, wheel and bag of golf sticks. We feel sure that gun of his will soon be for sale at a Scotch bargain, but he is much too tender to be letting fly than der and destruction at unoffensive creatures. Any Nurses out there, Mr F?

PERSONALITIES.

Dr Geo C. Mathison, who has been visiting the parental home for a month or so, left for Winnipeg on Thursday last.

Mrs. John Flynn, of Toronto, has been very ill since last July but her friends will be glad to learn that she is on the mend and will soon be all right again.

Mr and Mrs. J. G. McDonald of Duart, went to Aurora after the Toronto Exhibition, to see their daughter Mrs. H. McKenzie. They were proud of the sweet little granddaughter they have there.

Mr. Ernest McKenzie, of Seven Bridge, lately visited his deaf brother Herbert at Aurora. Herbert learned the shoe trade in our shoeshop and has had steady employment in the Aurora shoe factory for several years past.

Mrs. Cassie Logan, Mill Village, Queens Co., N. S., writes: "I was in Halifax for a week attending the Deaf Mute Convention and Dominion Exhibition and had a very pleasant time. I returned to Mill Village last Monday night."

Dr P. D. Goldsmith attending physician at the Institution for several years past, retired from the service on the 30th of September. Dr W. W. Boyce, of Belleville, succeeds him and assumed the duties on the 1st of October.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas of Oakville, lately had the pleasure of welcoming their friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Peters, of Chicago. They came all the way from the windy city in their big automobile and returned home in the same way.

Charles Ford's grandfather and uncle's family are preparing to take a long trip to Vancouver, B. C. this month and they will settle there. His uncle recently went to New York on a business trip. Charles family missed them very much, but hope that they will like their new home.

Miss M. Thomas, of Barrie, and Miss S. McDonald, of Duart, were schoolmates together at Belleville in years gone by. Now the former is Mrs. J. L. Johnson, of Barrie, and the latter Mrs. H. S. McKenzie, of Aurora, they still keep up old friendships by occasional visits to each other.

Mr. Bails received a letter a few days ago from Mr. O'Rourke, of Peterboro. We are glad to know that he has just completed a new red brick residence and is now living in his own house. We would like also to call the attention of the bachelor members of the staff to the fact that Mr. O'Rourke, after a year's experience, avers with emphasis that "matrimony is a great blessing."

We heartily congratulate our Maritime deaf friends on the very successful convention they held at Halifax in Sept. We believe that it was largely due to Mr. Bail's persistant efforts that the association has been launched, and we are sure that rightly controlled by good officers it will be productive of much good. We have found that our own association, started 20 years ago, has done much to weld the deaf together in unity for mutual help and improvement and it is now the pride of the Ontario deaf. A condensed report of the proceedings of the Maritime meeting will appear in our next.

Prevention of Deafness.

It is a distressing thought that many of the physical ills in the world might have been prevented had the sufferers known how. Much of the blindness found in asylums is due to a destructive inflammation of the eyes occurring soon after birth, which can almost always be averted by the proper treatment.

Very many cases of deafness are also preventable if treatment is begun early enough and persisted in long enough.

Sometimes loss of hearing is due to diseases of the auditory nerves in the inner ear, this is usually unavoidable and irremediable. But in the great majority of cases the trouble is in the middle ear, and is primarily of a catarrhal nature. It does not originate in the ear ordinarily, but extends to it from the throat, and so it happens that treatment of catarrhal conditions of the nose and throat is the best preventive of deafness.

The most frequent cause of deafness in children is the presence of adenoids or the throat tonsil. This destroys the passage of air from the nose and so compels the child to breathe through the mouth. The mucous membrane of the throat was never intended to receive the impact of the unfiltered and unwarmed air which is breathed in both warmed and partially filtered in passing through the nose. The irritation caused by the dust and the cold results in close proof of inflammation which extends to the tissues, and that we call catarrh.

This inflammation extends upward from the throat passing from one point to another and up through the eustachian tube which is on the way to the middle ear. The extension of the inflammation is often helped along by the bad habit of blowing the nose violently when it is stopped up for this is a little of the secretion [illegible] the tube and some mucus gets into the drum cavity of the ear. It is what has been said of the [illegible] that the deafness the means of prevention could be readily understood. Any child who breathes through the mouth should have the throat examined and if adenoids are found they should be removed. Any chronic catarrhal condition of the throat and nose should receive proper treatment and anyone with a tendency to take cold on much provocation should consult his physician, who may find some local trouble in the nose which a simple operation may remove or may find that the sufferer is not living hygienically or that the throat needs some remedial applications to relieve a state [illegible]

British Deaf Times.

Why Semi-Mutes Can't Walk Straight.

[illegible] why semi-mutes are [illegible] walk straight [illegible] says. In the inner ear, floating people [illegible] are canals which are lined and partially filled with liquid. Minute particles of lime [illegible] and move [illegible] the liquid. They act upon the hair fibre of nerves extending along the lining of the canals. Any disturbance of the balance causes the particles to strike against the fibres and the nerves convey the impression to the brain. Thus they are enabled to impart the brain the slightest deviation from the perpendicular. In the semicircular the liquid is waiting from diseases which cause the loss of hearing. Again why are semi-mutes exempt from seasickness and dizziness? Constant disturbance of the balance sets the fluid in rotary motion now forward then backward and thus causes seasickness.

A School for the Blind and Deaf and Dumb

We are informed that it has been decided to create in Constantinople a school for the blind and deaf and dumb. It is said that a tax of one per cent. will be exacted from the salaries of State functionaries for the benefit of the school. As the Moslems are speaking generally, of a charitable disposition and consider it part and parcel of their religious duties to help the suffering of their community, these functionaries will quite willingly pay their share.

There is a difficulty, however, and it lies in the fact that the officials themselves are very frequently irregularly paid by the Government. The arrangement, therefore, is on a doubtful basis and it will not be wise to be too sanguine. *British Deaf Times.*

A Thanksgiving Letter.

A letter once poor Kate wrote,
And on its way it sped
One bright Thanksgiving morning
Two thus the letter read:

"Oh, farmer man! Oh, farmer man!
Do please to come this way
Because we want a turkey
On this Thanksgiving Day

Oh, do you think that none of us
Here in this narrow lane
Have nothing to be thankful for
In spite of toil and pain?

I have two hands with which to work
Two feet with which to walk
And I can hear, and I can speak
And with my mamma talk

And when I'm cold and hungry
I then can sing a song
And think I'm warm. When headaches come
They never do last long

With so much to be thankful for
I'd keep Thanksgiving Day
So bring a turkey, and some time
You'll surely get your pay

Leave it at Bragg's Lane, No. —
And please wait for my thanks
The postman gave this letter
To crabbed Farmer Hanks

Who hung his biggest turkey
That day on Kate's door
With it this note: "You've made me child
More thankful than before

A Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The day before Thanksgiving, and Mary Tolliver was sick. Poor Mary! How she had looked forward to the annual festival! For weeks she had counted the days. Grandpa and all the rest had been invited for that day. And now she was sick. She had tried to think she was well when her head ached the night before. But in the morning the little face was flushed with fever, and then was a family consultation. Then the doctor was called in.

"Just a little ague, the doctor said. Mary knew what ague was; she had had it before, but never at Thanksgiving time. "Can't you get me well for to-morrow?" she asked.

"I'm afraid not, the doctor answered, with a kindly smile. "You must be quiet for a few days, and maybe you can have your Thanksgiving next week."

So word was sent to the relatives not to come next day, as there would be no Thanksgiving dinner at the Tolliver house. Two days after Thanksgiving the fever was all gone, and Mary was very quiet.

"What is my little girl thinking of? Mother Tolliver asked.

"I was wondering if we would have a Thanksgiving Day next week, as Dr Brown said," Mary answered.

"Oh, no! Mary, she was told, "not till next year. You know the Governor makes what he calls a 'proclamation,' and tells us when to have Thanksgiving."

But Mary was not satisfied. She thought all day, and made her plans.

Monday morning she asked if she might write a letter. "Just my very own," she said.

Mother Tolliver gave leave very willingly. "But it must be short, she added.

It was a short letter which Mary handed to her mother two hours later. This is what she said.

Dear Governor: Please can we have another Thanksgiving Day, and have it next Thursday? I was sick, and so Grandpa and the others didn't come, and I could not eat any Turkey. I ain't very big, but I like Turkey Please let us have it. Your friend,

MARY TOLLIVER.

"Won't you send it, mamma?" she pleaded.

Mother Tolliver thought it would not hurt to send it, so the letter went that night.

At the capitol the Governor was very busy. It was near the end of his term, and he had a great deal to do. But he read Mary Tolliver's letter twice, and then called a messenger.

"Billie," he said, "go down town and buy the biggest turkey you can get, and express it, with a lot of cranberries and celery, and all sorts of Thanksgiving goodies, to this address."

Wednesday morning, Mother Tolliver handed Mary the big envelope. This is what she spelled out:

Having been informed that Mary Tolliver was ill on the 28th of November, and was thus prevented from joining in the festivities incident to Thanksgiving Day, I therefore recommend that at a convenient hour on Thursday, December 5, Mr. and Mrs. Tolliver, together with their family and such young friends as Mary may choose to invite, assemble in the dining-room, and there with hearts full of thankfulness for country, for home, and for the blessed influence of children, partake of such bounties as are usually served in Christian America on the day appointed for National Thanksgiving, and that especial attention be given that Mary shall be bountifully supplied with such portions of the national bird, and with such other delicacies, as are most congenial to her.

"Just see his name at the bottom, mamma the governor's name!" shouted Mary. "And the letter is all ribbons and red wax on the back. Just to think he did this for me!"

"Yes, he did it for you, Mary, and you shall have your own Thanksgiving Day. But what will you be thankful for, a week after the time?"

"Oh! I'll be thankful I'm well again. Will that do? And can't I just as well be thankful this week as last?"

And Mother Tolliver thought she could.

Editor's Note. This story is based on fact; it is true so far as the two letters are concerned, which actually passed between a little girl and a Governor. *Sunday School Times.*

Donald's Interpretation.

(Continued from first page.)

Yet so full was Florence Ashley's heart of the true Thanksgiving spirit that in a few moments all were at ease.

Donald was delighted with the success of his plan. His mother breathed a quick prayer when she noted the interested look on the face of wild Will Brown as the child talked to him of Thanksgiving.

"I must get Leonard to help that boy," she thought. "And I am going to find a better situation for poor Minnie. This shall be but the beginning of Thanksgiving."

The hall door opened. She hurried forward to meet her husband, but stopped short at the sight of the tall blonde bearded man in a shaggy overcoat.

"It can't be it is Clarence!" she exclaimed. "How? Why? I don't understand."

Clarence Ashley stooped and gravely kissed her. "A few words will make it all plain. A telegram, there was not time for a letter, came to me in my ranch California home. It assured me that my brother and your husband in the noblest man in town. Not only did that message call me home for Thanksgiving, but, Florence it called me home from the barren fields of doubt to my mother's God.

Florence could not speak. Her husband lifted Donald, who had followed his mother to the hall, and placing him in Clarence's arms said. "Here is the instigator of the whole affair. His interpretation of Thanksgiving has given me a new outlook upon life. *Hope Darling, in Interior Messenger.*

Cause of Adam's Fall.

A Scotchman of the name of Adam MacPherson, who was very fond of his "wee drap" whisky, coming home rather late one Saturday night, stumbled and got a nasty fall, which compelled him to remain in bed for a few days, according to London Tit-Bits. The old man and his wife were strict Presbyterians, and the minister used to come to the house on his weekly visits and remain for a cup of tea and a chat with the old lady. During their conversation they talked of Bible subjects, until the minister, talking of the garden of Eden, remarked:

"And, Mrs. MacPherson, what do you think was the cause of the fall of Adam?" (He meant Adam of the garden of Eden.)

The old lady looked embarrassed and, glancing toward the bedroom in which her husband lay, lowered her voice in a whisper, leaned over to the minister and said:

"It was aye the drink, sorr; it was aye the drink."

Give Your Best.

Be happy at your work. Good cheer goes far to turn out good work. Keep out of your mind the thought that you could do better if you were somewhere else. Do your level best where you are; only on that condition can your service be truly profitable to you or to anyone else, and improve your chances for betterment. There are plenty of unprofitable servants on the market—men who have talents, but do not honestly deliver the goods for which they are paid in the form of wages or salaries. This type of servant includes not merely the day laborer and the office boy, but also the men higher up. The men who achieve most are optimists.—*Exchange.*

TORONTO "SATURDAY NIGHT"

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION

WEST 2.47 a. m. 6.00 a. m., 8.30 a. m., 11.08 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 5.05 p. m.

EAST 12.55 a. m., 1.30 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 11.15 a. m., 12.05 p. m., 5.35 p. m.

MAIN LINE PETERBORO BRANCH 8.45 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 4.30 p. m., 6.30 p. m.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

Parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils address as follows

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE, ONT

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows

Every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 120 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Burns Sewing Circle meets every second Tuesday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 103 Hoss Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. J. R. Byers, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station to city or Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 25 cents. Children half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. *☞* Telephone 51.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the [illegible] and addresses of the parents [illegible] are attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning the Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

R. MATHISON, Supt and Principal.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

H. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday after noon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance weather permitting.

EACH SUNDAY DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 6.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 7 o'clock. In the afternoon at 6 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

HOLY LAY VISITING CLERGYMEN Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev Monsignor Farrelly V. G., Rev Charles H. Emerson, Baptist; Rev. G. W. Beaudoin, Anglican, Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B. A., Presbyterian, Rev. R. H. Letich, Rev. J. P. Wilson Rev. Isaac Brown, (Methodist), Rev Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2.15. Inter national Series. Sunday School Lesson.

MISS ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher

☞ Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

MALE AT TRADING ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTER Hours from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. for those who attend school. For those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE Classes as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOUR are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work comes in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of ill health, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow loiterers from the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution will be made welcome on any school day, but visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoon. Visitors are not to interfere on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 to the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving their children. It only makes unnecessary pain and concern, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not unwelcome to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come however, they will be made welcome to the classrooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Aylesworth House and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon such occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In cases of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks, letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medicine or medicines will have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physicians of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In no cases out of a hundred they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of advertisements doubtful and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Supt and Principal

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Minister of the Government in Charge.

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. P.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. *Superintendent and Principal*
W. G. BRANN *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. *Physician*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, *Matron*

DR. CHARLES O. GOODSMITH, BELLEVILLE,
Specialist in Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat

Teachers:

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P. DORIN. — MISS S. THRUSTON
JAMES C. HALIN, B. A. — MISS MARY BELL
W. J. CAMPBELL. — MISS SYLVIA L. HALIN
THOS. F. SPEARMAN. — MISS GEORGINA LEWIS
H. L. INGRAM — MISS ADA JAMES

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE E. GIBSON, MISS ANNIE A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BELL, *Teacher of Drawing & Work*

MISS HATTIE B. GORMAN, *Teacher of Dressmaking Science*

MISS A. M. CHISHOLM — JOHN I. BURNS
Stenographer and Clerk, Institution of Printing

WM. NICHOLS — ALEX. MORRISON, JR.
Shoemaker and Assistant Engineer — *Matron's Shoemaker*

W. S. MINER — THOS. J. PARSONS
Supervisor of Industries — *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY — JOHN DUNBAR
Instructress in Sewing — *Matron's Storeman*
Supervisor Girls' Dorm.

MISS E. B. RITCHIE — H. C. SANDERSON
Principal Nurse — *Matron's House*

JAMES DUNN, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Institution in founding and maintaining the Institution is to afford such a liberal education to all the youth of the Province who are on account of deafness, defective speech or both, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being dull-witted or idiotic and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $40 per year for board. Tuition, books and such articles as will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE ABOVE MODERATE FEE, WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, including Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in wood work for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Supt. and Principal
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to city post office at 11 a. m. and at 2.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messengers are not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the box as aforesaid.

POETRY

Canada to England.

BY JAMES L. HUGHES

From "Boston Line"

Oh, Mistress of the mighty sea,
Oh, Motherland, sweet and free,
Canadian hearts shall ever be
Linked in their love for thee.

Chorus

Yes, Motherland! Dear Motherland,
Beneath the Union Jack we'll stand
A part of the Imperial whole
From sea to sea, from pole to pole
Oh, woodland height and fertile plain
Free British subjects we'll remain.

Thy power shall faith and hope secure
Thy liberty inspire our hearts
Thy justice ever guide us right
Thy honour be our foremost light.

We share the glories of thy past
Thy valor leads us in the van
And soldiers true on many a field
Have taught Canadians how to yield.

We'll build a nation great and free
Our greatness in its care for thee
Neither fate could be so grand
As union with our Motherland.

MISCELLANEOUS

Greggie's two Weird Halloweens.

WAS HE SO SAD AS A JACK-O'-LANTERN?

It was the night before Halloween. Grandma Galloway had paused in setting the tea table to look at her little grandson. Mac-greggor stood by the bright old fashioned lamp with a deep blue stained copy of Pilgrim's Progress in his hands. From book had induced his handsome features and on him had been conferred the maidenhood which she cherished with much mental pride.

Yes, she was saying, to herself, a bonnie laddie only he has his Uncle Malcom's hair, just fancy. The window shades of the cosy little room had not been drawn, and Tom Barlow who chanced to be passing caught sight of the gleaming head. He said he under his breath "Capital Jack-o'-lantern that! Mouth most too small but the hair's just the thing, eyes pumpkin shell. Like him well enough but he needs taken down. Too fresh and too bonnie. Too pleased with his hat. Too pleased with his hat takes it off to his grandma. Proud only the hat's a thing in the world to be proud of. Grandma Galloway's sad ways don't suit me. She'll have to look at our ways pretty soon. Shall have to get more practical now though, cause pies might be spoiled to say the all the think I can have after this. Got to pay for everything I get out of the store now sense my other boy. Clerks been complaining and says they can't have me sneap around and take anything I want. Likely to cast suspicion on them.

Though not the worst boy in the world, Tom Barlow was thoughtless and rough and too fond of practical jokes. The next evening Mac-greggor was standing in the doorway with a basket on his arm. "Don't be long, Greggie. There'll be lots of goodies out late night. They don't keep Halloween as they used to in the auld country when I was a lass. May be the tricks and signs and charms were too much like wakin' the spirits that "peep and mutter" when little Sweetpeas forbid, and maybe we meddled too much with God's future, but we kept our manners and respected the rights of others. Get the apples and come right back. Your coat is thin and ye have not been so hearty of late. If you can eat the biggest one swinging from the ceiling I'll tell you a tale of auld lang syne," said Grandma Galloway, who still clung to some of the old Scotch words and phrases.

"All right, grandma. I'd rather have the apple and the tale than all the jokes in the world. Don't see any fun, anyhow, in turning things upside down and destroying property. Then the door closed on the sweet lipped mouth and gleaming hair.

It was less than a quarter of a mile to the little village store, and after the tea things had been cleared away and she had mended a pair of Greggie's stockings Grandma Galloway began wondering why he did not return. After the clock struck eight she became so uneasy that she put on her hood and shawl and walked down the street but seeing nothing of him among the differs of groups of boys who she passed, and thinking that he even there might be returning across the common she retraced her steps to the cottage. There she watched and waited until uneasiness gave way to alarm. The hands on the ancient clock moved around to nine. Again she started at the current and reached ten. Then she took up the tea dishes muttering "I wonder where, just before the last short minute step was taken there came a loud rap on the door and in a moment more Grandma Galloway was facing Squire McConnell, who had Greggie's limp form in his powerful arms.

"Not hurt, he said, once brightened and chilled. A little hot drink and a warm bed will bring him all right."

The instinctive repression of tears is natural dulled with no one to see and Greggie was simply tucked away. Then she listened to the squire's story.

"I suppose the boys didn't know there wasn't a soul on the place, and thought something would come to him after a little. Hung him up to my big gate-post for a jack-o'-lantern you know. Then went away and forgot all about him, as boys will. Tom Barlow was at the bottom of it. The day was warm so all went to a picnic over Hickory hills, and it was we were returning, coming across way, I felt a spring toward with. Tell the girls and hitched him to a post. We used to that kind of stuff years ago and the squire with his hoary sense but he isn't hurt, no no. Too right! cool and chilled.

Grandma Galloway stood fast in the squire during this recital. Its hour rising to the full of its stature height. The blood of the Mac-greggors rushed to her cheeks. The wealth of the Mac-greggors blazed and scintillated in her fine grey eyes. Although she spoke neither words nor using the expressive gesticulation, which, transcend the voice. Doing like this.

It's Maggie Mac-greggor that stand before ye, sir. It's Maggie Mac-greggor's burn that's been insulted and it's Maggie Mac-greggor that'll not let get far for doing that. The higher the flames of scorn across the room the voice became in her indignation and the shout whispered.

But what can we expect from a who never go to kirk or whose parents think it's no on the Sunday school with the devil in the lass and the training the need? Why are the young heathen don't know the difference between the ten commandments and the Westminster creed?

Long after the squire had paid his ponderous respects and closed the door Grandma Galloway walked up and down the little room. Toward morning when Greggie was sunk from fevered slumber, she was still walking and wraithfully rocking in the old arm chair by turns, muttering of the proud spirit of the Mac-greggors that could break no disdain. The last words he heard before relapsing into his fitful sleep were: "It's not Maggie Mac-greggor that would stoop to a mean thing, but it's Maggie Mac-greggor that would no care if something should happen to put her behind in rent. Would she her gaid tae see that miserable little hound short o' Christmas money."

And something did happen. The fright and exposure were too much for a delicate constitution and for two weeks the village doctor walked daily with a grave face past the dead asters stalks that flanked the path leading from the little cottage to the gate.

Grandma G[illegible] The pulpit [illegible] Last Thoss made with [illegible] pleasure to him [illegible] but when will [illegible] the [illegible] supervision [illegible] Mac. [illegible] hold [illegible] the parents [illegible] and [illegible] Greggie [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] Grandma [illegible] Mac-greggor [illegible] the [illegible] window [illegible] The great [illegible] the [illegible] Mac [illegible] and with the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] hope [illegible] [illegible] Mac-greggor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION:

First That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting and from the knowledge so gained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school

Second To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers

Third To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year payable in advance postage prepaid by publisher New subscriptions commence at any time during the year Remit by money order postal notes, or registered letter

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out

Advertisements or matter of interest to the deaf is respectfully from our friends in all parts of the Province Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it

ADVERTISING

Very limited amount of advertising subject to approval will be inserted at 5 cents a line for each insertion

Address all communications and subscriptions

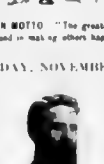
THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO

INSTITUTION MOTTO "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy"

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1888.



MR. MATHISON'S FAREWELL.

It is with the deepest regret that I now vacate my position as Superintendent and Principal of this Institution It is always painful to sever our connections with those with whom we have been associated in congenial work and pleasant companionship doubly so when our relations have been so long and so agreeable as mine have been with the staff and the deaf children in the Institution, the deaf throughout the Province, and the various Governments under whom I have served.

It is impossible in the brief space at my disposal to give anything like a comprehensive retrospect of the work accomplished by the Institution during the twenty-seven years that I have been its Superintendent and Principal. During that period some twelve hundred pupils have graduated and gone out from our school, nearly all of whom are living happy and useful lives and enjoying their fair share of prosperity; and to this result I trust I have contributed to some small extent. I no doubt have made some mistakes in my administration and no one knows as well as myself how far short I have come of realizing my ideals or of accomplishing all that I had hoped, and that, perhaps, might justly have been expected. Yet I believe I can say in all truth and sincerity that I have given myself with entire devotion to my work and have discharged my duties to the very best of my ability and have made the best interests of the deaf the supreme motive and purpose of my life. I desire no nobler or more enduring monument, nor any higher personal satisfaction, than the knowledge that I may have added in some degree in bringing a little more of brightness and joy into the lives of our silent ones, who even at the best are deprived of so many of the highest pleasures and richest enjoyments of life.

That our Institution now ranks with and forms part of the Educational Department of the Province gives me especial pleasure, and I may just note that my humble efforts, I think, aided very materially in bringing about this most desirable change. For all the good work accomplished by the Institution during my incumbency, however, I do not wish to be considered as arrogating to myself the only or even the chief credit. My utmost efforts would have been in vain had it not been my good fortune to be assisted by a staff of officers and teachers of whose industry, ability and absolute devotion it is impossible for me to speak in too high terms; and it is a great pleasure for me to bear this just tribute of praise to those whose loyalty and hearty co-operation I shall always remember with gratitude. Both my official and my personal relations with every one connected with the Institution and the parents of the children attending, with one solitary exception, have always been of the most agreeable and cordial nature, and it is a source of gratification to know that my successor in office will find on hand so efficient and experienced a staff, every member of which, I doubt not, will serve him with as great fidelity and zeal as I have always enjoyed.

THE CANADIAN MUTE was started under my superintendence and has been a valuable medium of communication between the Institution and the parents of pupils attending school, former pupils and many other persons interested in deaf mute work generally I have had the general oversight and direction of the paper, have written some articles for its columns when occasion required, but many of the best articles that have appeared were contributed by others to whom I wish to give credit. A number of the teachers and officers supplied original articles, prose and poetry selections, items, and our reporters throughout the Province sent us local happenings, all of which helped to make the paper interesting and a welcome and eagerly looked for visitor in hundreds of homes. The good websites, however, have been Mr. G. F. Stewart, Mr. Wm. Nurse, Mrs. Babs and Mr. J. T. Burns, whose copy was always ready when wanted. I feel assured the paper will not deteriorate.

In conclusion I leave the Institution on the 15th of Nov., and I can only express the sincere hope that whatever measure of success the Institution may have had in the past may be but an earnest of the results that may be accomplished in the future. FAREWELL.

R. MATHISON.

New Secretary for the I. O. F.

R. MATHISON SUCCEEDS COL. J. A. M'GILLIVRAY.

(From the Toronto Globe, Oct. 8th.)

Mr. Mathison was born in Kingston in 1843, and educated in the common and grammar schools of Woodstock and Brantford. After learning the printing business he graduated as a reporter on the staff of The Hamilton Times, and subsequently became editor and part proprietor of The Brantford Expositor, a relation that he relinquished upon his appointment by the Government to the office of Bursar of the London Asylum for Insane in February, 1872. The rest of the details of his service for the Province are given in his letter to Hon. Dr. Pyne. He has given much attention to the education of the deaf and dumb, and his services and merits in that direction have been recognized by the National (Gallaudet) College for the Education of the Deaf at Washington, D.C., and of which the President of the United States is the Patron and Honorary President, which among other honors conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. He is a graduate student of Prof. Alexander Melville Bell, author of "Visible Speech," and took a thorough course in that branch of instruction for the deaf. Mr. Mathison was honored by being elected Vice-President of the Association of American Instructors of the Deaf at a recent meeting, a body composed of Superintendents, Teachers and Principals in the Institutions of Canada and the United States The measure of a man's capacity is the success he commands. Since Mr. Mathison's appointment to the charge he has now filled for over twenty years the Belleville school has been known to stand not only as one of the most efficiently managed public institutions in the Province, but as a rival of the best and foremost establishments of the kind on both continents.

It is worthy of note that the reports of the Government Inspectors since the Conservatives came into power have been, as were those of previous inspectors, eulogistic of Mr. Mathison's work and services at the institution.

Good Words for Mr. Mathison.

Dr. Job Williams, Principal of the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Conn., the first school for the Deaf established in America. "My dear Mr. Mathison: I was very sorry to see in the paper which came yesterday that you are to sever your connection with the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, sorry that the Institution is to lose your valuable services. You have done a great work there. We members of the profession in the United States long ago learned to respect and admire your character and ability, and shall miss much your genial presence at our Conventions. Our best wishes will go with you to your new work Sincerely and cordially yours.

(Sgd.) JOB WILLIAMS

Dr John E. Ray, Principal of the school for Deaf and Blind, Raleigh, North Carolina, U. S. A. "My dear Mr. Mathison: I am this day received of your courtesy in the form of a marked copy of the "Globe" I am deeply astonished and personally afflicted at your resignation I had not dreamed that a thing of the kind was possible. I congratulate you most heartily on your promotion, but seriously deplore the loss of your services to the profession. I wish you abundant success in your new field of labor, and trust that the Belleville school will be so fortunate as to secure the services of a man worthy to be your successor. Yours sincerely

(Sgd.) JOHN E. RAY

E. M. Gallaudet, Ph. D., L. L. D., President of Gallaudet College for the advanced deaf, Washington, D. C., U. S. A.: "Dear Mr. Mathison: I have received the papers giving an account of your appointment to a new position. Of course you have my felicitations, but at the same time I must express my great regret that you are to leave the work in which you have been so eminently successful. How we shall miss you at our Conventions! Perhaps you can find some excuse to come in as an Honorary Member. I am sure your many friends in our work will join me in a sincere lamentation at your retirement. Always sincerely yours,

(Sgd.) E. M. GALLAUDET."

Chas. W. Ely, A. M., Maryland School for the Deaf: "My dear Mr. Mathison: The news of your resignation is received with mingled emotions. I congratulate you on the promotion, but deeply regret the loss of your services and of your presence at our meetings. I feel sure, however, that your interest in the cause will continue and shall hope that you will respond to the call when we assemble, as in the past."

D. Bayne, City View, near Ottawa, an old pupil: "Dear Sir: It was with genuine surprise and regret that, on opening my copy of the MUTE, I learned that you had decided to sever your connection with the Institution with which you have been so long connected During the whole time you have occupied your present position, I have received nothing but the kindest treatment at your hands both in school and after I graduated, and the same is said of you by all this vicinity. You have been so long at the head of the school that it is like parting with an old and valued friend to hear of you leaving. I feel sure, however, that, although you may not be officially connected with the deaf, we will continue to occupy a large share of your heart, and whenever we chance to meet, we shall be sure of a genial and hearty greeting as in the days gone by. Having attended the school both before and after you became principal, I can appreciate the wise and efficient manner in which you have brought it to its present high status among the schools for the deaf. But, what I value more is the disinterested manner in which you have followed us after graduating, and believe me, there are hundreds of deaf scattered all over Canada who revere and esteem you more than any person on earth; but we must not be selfish in our regards, as the position you are asked to occupy is a better one than the one you are relinquishing and you will, no doubt, accomplish more good than in your present somewhat restricted sphere. So, as you have felt proud of whatever success we may have attained, we also feel proud of having one of whom we are so proud called to occupy such a responsible and honorable position. I remain, yours sincerely, D. BAYNE."

From an official of the Supreme Court of British Columbia. "I ran across one of your old pupils the other day. She came into my office for a marriage license, and I asked her if she had attended school in Canada and where. She mentioned Belleville I told her I was acquainted with you and your family and she looked pleased, but, when I informed her that you had resigned recently from your position at the Institution, she looked much distressed. Although now some ten years since she left you, she had, from her expression, a loving recollection and something stronger than a kind regard for you all. She wrote on the paper as follows: 'Everyone will feel so bad that Mr. Mathison resigned his position. He was well liked and loved by all Everyone speaks highly of his work for the deaf. As a teacher, it must be gratifying to you to hear a voice, though silent, on the far away shores of the Pacific testifying to your worth.

W. O. Connor, a Principal of the Georgia School for the Deaf for forty years, in the *School Helper* "Hardly a member of the profession will read without the resignation of Mr. Mathison, of the Ontario School for the Deaf, without a pang of sorrow that the big-hearted, whole-souled, genial and brainy Bob Mathison, whom every attendant upon our National meetings, from Georgia to the Barren Lands of Canada, and from the sands of Cape Cod to the vineyards of California, was always glad to grasp by the hand, will no more appear among us, as one of us. The members of the C. C. C. will put on their thinking caps and prepare a suitable program for the memorial exercises that must be held at the coming Convention at Ogden next summer. Here's a health to ye, friend Bob Mathison, and may every good thing that can come to any one, pour out in a stream upon your pathway. Don't entirely forget us."

It is bare justice to say that the Ontario Government, through the resignation of Mr. Robert Mathison, Superintendent and Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Belleville, has lost a worthy officer and the general public a devoted servant. Mr. Mathison has been in charge of the Deaf and Dumb Institution for years, and he has made the proper administration of that trust his highest object in life. There are thousands of deaf and dumb people throughout Ontario who remember the head of the Institution which taught them how to communicate with one another, and how to make a living, with affection. It is gratifying to know that Mr. Mathison goes to a position which will be more remunerative. Government offices, after all, are not very agreeable from the financial point of view.—*Toronto Mail and Empire, Oct. 18th.*

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

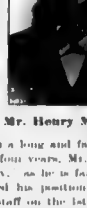
So many lads, so many creeds
So many paths that wind and wind
When just the art of being kind
Is all this and world need.

Foot-ball.

On the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day we had a match with a picked team from Belleville. Our boys wished to try their strength but were by no means sure of the result. We have lost some good players this year and those left are all of junior age. The game started at about 3 p. m., our opponents being much heavier team, but in points of play the game was very evenly contested. During the first half our boys missed two or three easy chances to score, our left wing being slow and inexperienced in following up the ball; we however secured one, which the city team equalized in the second half time, our defence players growing too reckless and backed up the forwards too closely, giving our opponents a chance to slip by and through. Our boys then got another but off side was claimed and the visitors were given the benefit of it, just as time was up our lads scored again, this time an indisputable goal, so the game ended in a well earned victory for our players and to the great joy of the little ones. Mr. Nurse was referee and the game was a very friendly one.

Our boys met Albert College team on the evening of the 23rd inst. The visitors were late in arriving so only two twenty minute halves were played. The game was strong and strenuous from start to finish. Our boys lost two or three easy chances to score, but the Alberts when their chance came were more fortunate and got the ball through so we were defeated 1 to 0. We were all proud of the showing made by our boys, they stuck to the work in the most manly style playing every minute they had and showing several pieces of good combined play. Our visitors also played well and did some very strong kicking. The game was very friendly throughout. Mr. Nurse refereed the game.

—Rev. Mr. Harris, of Marmora, accompanied his niece, Miss F. Howitt, to spend the holiday with her old schoolmates here and she enjoyed her visit much.



Mr. Henry Mellhaw.

After a long and faithful service of thirty four years, Mr. H. Mellhaw, or "Harry," as he is familiarly known, resigned his position on our engine-room staff on the 1st inst. He holds the proud position of being the oldest employee of the Institution, having been engaged in the construction work when the Institution was being built and on its completion entered the service, since that time he has year after year filled the hard and strenuous duties of the engine room, labor which would have broken down an ordinary man years ago. Our old pupils will miss his genial welcome when they again visit the school, as he is remembered by all. Mr. Mellhaw leaves the Institution holding the highest regard of those who know him well. He is a man of the highest integrity, honest and fearlessly outspoken in the cause of right and justice, faithful in the discharge of his duty and his retirement is a loss to the service. Harry will now take a well earned rest and pay his long deferred visit to his old home in the "Green Isle." In bidding him good by we and all others in the Institution hope that the years before him will be times of joy and rest.

A farewell meeting to Mr. Mellhaw was held in the chapel at which all were present and he was presented with the following address on behalf of the staff, read by Mr. Burns:

Dear Mr. Mellhaw: It was with very general and very deep regret out we heard you had resigned the position which you have so long held at the Institution, as we feel that we cannot allow you to depart from us unless without giving you some token of the regard in which you are held by us all. You have the distinction of having been connected with the Institution for a longer period than anyone else employed here. You saw the foundation stone of the main building laid and helped to build the superstructure. You witnessed the opening ceremonies and the first organization of the school. You have seen building after building added to the original structure until the institution has attained to its present dimensions. You have witnessed and to some extent participated in all the changes through which the institution has passed, and during the long period of thirty six years you have given loyal and efficient service in your department and by your obliging disposition, kindly manner and never failing courtesy and good nature you have won and retained the esteem and good will of every person connected with the Institution. We are indeed sorry to part from you and we will miss your cheery face and little company but we realize that you are certainly entitled to your well earned rest. We hope you will long live to enjoy the fruits of your past industry and that the remaining years of your life may be filled with a large measure of happiness and peace.

Signed on behalf of the staff
H. R. Burns, W. Cummins
Wm. Nurse, Owen Blake
Institution for the Deaf and Dumb
Belleville, Nov. 1st, 1906.

A comfortable Morris chair was then brought forward and presented to Mr. Mellhaw, as he would no longer need a coal scoop he must now use the chair and use it magnificently. Mr. Mellhaw made a touching reply recalling many reminiscences of the past. The Institution was like home to him and to never his connection made him feel deeply. In bidding all good-by he hoped that all would prosper in the future as in the past. The teachers and officers then came forward and bidding him good-bye.

Mr. Nelson Wood and his agent, Mr. Frank Walker, have been on a business tour through the North-West, visiting Winnipeg and other western points, introducing painted soda cushion tops in silk and satin, of which Mr. Wood conducts quite a large business with head offices in Hamilton, painting them under his own supervision. During their travels they visited Mr. and Mrs. Neil Calder and found them and family doing very well; they also met several pupils of the Winnipeg school.

Dr. C. B. Coughlin Chosen.

SUPERINTENDENT OF INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

(From the Globe, Oct. 23rd.)

Dr. C. B. Coughlin, of Peterboro, has been appointed superintendent of the Institution for the deaf and dumb at Belleville. Premier Whitney made the announcement officially on Saturday afternoon through his secretary, Mr. Horace Wallis.

Interest concerning the appointment was greatly increased, many men of the province and a number of physicians had intimated to the department that they were available as Mr. R. Mathison's successor. The salary that goes with the office is $2,000 a year and a free residence. The retiring superintendent, owing to his long term of service, was receiving much more than this amount.

Dr. Coughlin assumes his new responsibilities in the prime of life. He practised for several years at Arthur, Wellington county, and less than a decade ago was Hon. J. M. Gibson's opponent as Conservative candidate in East Wellington for the Legislature. Four years ago Dr. Coughlin moved to Peterboro and on the reorganization of the Provincial Board of Health was appointed a member of that body by the Government. Dr. Coughlin is a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss B. Ward of Sterling visited us on Thanksgiving Day to see her little brother Albert.

Frank Burtch is now working in the shanty at Kippewa Que., as chore boy at Weeks Lamp. The foreman thinks that he is the best boy he ever had. He intends to remain there all winter and has been promised work in the spring. We hope Frank will not grow weary in well doing but will maintain the good name he has got.

We have not heard of our old pupil W. J. Wright, for a long time and are sorry to hear that he has lost his wife by death, leaving two girls and a boy motherless, the eldest is now only ten years old. We are very sorry for him. Six years ago he built a nice home on his farm and is much in need of some one to help him. His post office address is Orland, Northumberland Co.

On Thanksgiving Day we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. F. H. Radford of Toronto. He is a very intelligent deaf young man from Oxford, Eng. and, and is at present engaged with the Salmon Lumber Co. to fit himself by experience, for other positions. He could only remain a short time but promises to make us another call in the spring he is probably join the deaf brotherhood in Toronto.

Mr. Essey, of Carp, spent Thanksgiving Day on a visit to our school and to see his son Charles. He remained over until the following day and paid a hurried visit to the classes and shops before returning home. He had sent up a kind message and on his visit, a present of six baskets of grapes and a whole bunch of bananas, so next day about thirty five of Charles little friends all sat down to enjoy the feast, supplemented by bread and butter, coffee and cakes, the delight they expressed would have warmed Mr. Essey's heart if he had been here to see it. Misses Blake and Fletcher, with several other attendants, laid out the tables and saw that the little ones enjoyed themselves.

The report of the meeting on Friday last of Court Moira, No. 83, Independent Order of Foresters, to which Mr. Mathison and a number of our teachers and officers belong, was of special interest to us. At the meeting a resolution was put on record expressing regret at parting with Mr. Mathison on the occasion of his leaving to take up the distinguished and responsible duties of Supreme Secretary of the Order, and cordially acknowledging his valued services to the Court and the Order generally during the years he had been their companion, guide and familiar friend; and they felt that the whole Order was to be congratulated as well as himself on his appointment, believing that it would be an added strength to and a further guarantee of confidence in the Supreme Councils of the Order. Mr. Mathison in his reply thanked them for their kind words. He was proud of the honor done him in his appointment. He had not sought the position, but having accepted it he would bring to bear the very best energies to the duties of his new office so that his tenure of the same would be promotive of the best interests of their noble Order.

The Institution's New Superintendent.

The Peterboro *Review*, in noting that Dr. Coughlin, of that city, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Mathison, gives the following sketch of the new Superintendent:

Dr. Charles Bernard Coughlin was born in Arnprior township on April 5th, 1862. He is a son of the late Rev. Coughlin, who was a native of Cork, Ireland, and came to Canada in 1829 settling in Arnprior. Dr. Coughlin was educated at the Normal High School and Peterboro Collegiate Institute. He taught school in the counties for four or five years and then entered Trinity Medical College, Toronto, where he was graduated as M. D. in 1889. He was president of his class during the final year. After leaving Trinity he took post graduate courses in New York and Chicago and in 1892 began the practice of his profession in Arthur, County of Wellington. He took an active part in municipal politics and was reeve [illegible] for two years. In 1898 he was the Conservative candidate [illegible] Legislature in East Wellington [illegible] defeated. John [illegible] Liberal standard bearer and [illegible] Parks, the candidate of the Patrons. Mr. Young, who was elected, [illegible] after and Hon. J. M. Gibson, [illegible] who had been [illegible] Hon. J. M. Gibson received the [illegible] East Wellington [illegible] was the undoubted [illegible] party in this [illegible] and [illegible] polling [illegible] majority of 2,[illegible] he was defeated [illegible] nation in North Wellington [illegible] Federal House [illegible] Hon. J. M. Gibson. [illegible] connected [illegible] Liberal [illegible] wrested the [illegible] seat from the Conservatives [illegible] displacing Mr. J. M. [illegible] who had held the seat for [illegible] years. [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] Peterboro [illegible] tors. In 1902 he [illegible] Peterboro [illegible] proposed to produce [illegible] Hon. Geo. [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] speaker [illegible] Conservative [illegible] speaker [illegible] the Conservatives [illegible] the Liberals [illegible] supported [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] the Conservative [illegible] he was [illegible] his party [illegible] and [illegible] his services. He is [illegible] good deal of political [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] also [illegible] Conservative [illegible] Peterboro [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] Peterboro and [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] expect [illegible] the [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] excellent [illegible] the Institution [illegible] Dr. Coughlin [illegible] man who [illegible] the position [illegible] well and the [illegible] Peterboro [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] best wishes [illegible] years [illegible] Peterboro [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] future [illegible] success [illegible] and [illegible] success.

Don't be Afraid to Work.

One thing that keeps young men down is their fear of work. They can be lifted out of the rut of work, they can be lifted out of the rut of work, they can be lifted out of the rut of work, they

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	0	0
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Burk, Elsie				
Berthiaume, Marilda	7	10	0	0
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Brown, Frederick	10	10	0	0
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	0	0
Brooks, Effa M	7	10	0	0
Bowman, Ellsworth H	10	10	0	0
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	0	0
Breault, Gertie	10	10	0	0
Bain, Josephine	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	10	0	0
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	0	0
Bain, Olive	10	10	0	0
Burley, Wm Geo	10	10	0	0
Buller, Henry	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	0	0
Blake, Frederick, B	10	10	0	0
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	0	0
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	0	0
Brown, Florence	10	10	0	0
Brown, Lily	10	10	0	0
Buchan, John	10	10	0	0
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	0	0
Bruse, Henry	7	7	0	0
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	0	0
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	0	0
Baakerville, Silas H	10	10	0	0
Ball, Logan	10	10	0	0
Ball, Glenn	10	10	0	0
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	0	0
Brown, John Ed	10	10	0	0
Brown, Annie	10	10	0	0
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	0	0
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	0	0
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	0	0
Clark, Adeline	10	10	0	0
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Chestnut, Artie M.	10	10	0	0
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	0	0
Charbelois, Walter	10	5	0	0
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	0	0
Carpenter, Lena May	10	10	0	0
Cole, Rose	7	10	0	0
Chevalier, William	10	10	0	0
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	0	0
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	0	0
Cardiod, Seymour	10	10	0	0
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	0	0
Colclough, Leone	10	10	0	0
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Duke, Ettie	10	10	0	0
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Caroline	7	10	0	0
Derochie, Clara	10	10	0	0
Derochie, Charles	10	10	0	0
Depew, Georgia	10	10	0	0
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	0	0
Dillaire, Romeo	10	10	0	0
Delmelle, Victor	10	10	0	0
Doughty, Mary G	10	7	0	0
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	0	0
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Elliott, George S.	10	10	0	0
Eastman, Alma	10	10	0	0
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	0	0
Earl, Charlie	10	10	0	0
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	0	0
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	0	0
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	0	0
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	0	0
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Harry	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Farley	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	10	0	0
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Asa	10	10	0	0
Ford, Charles R.	10	10	0	0
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	7	0	0
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	0	0
Gunnso, Gertrude	10	10	0	0
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	0	0
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	0	0
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	0	0
Graham, Victor	10	10	0	0
Granger, Martha	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Annie	10	10	0	0
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	0	0
Gauvreau, Telesphore	10	10	0	0
Gerolamy, Edna Marie	10	10	0	0
Golds, Margaret	10	10	0	0
Green, James	10	10	0	0
Golds, Charles W	10	10	0	0
Gosta, Gregory				
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	0	0
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, William H	10	10	0	0
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	0	0
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	0	0
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	0	0
Hartley, Clara	10	10	0	0
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	0	0
Hall, Ewart.	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	0	0
Haslitt, Evelyn	7	10	0	0
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	0	0
Headlip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	0	0
Holbrook, Agnes.	10	10	0	0
Harper, Marion	10	10	0	0
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	0	0
Humphrey, Hazel.	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Eric	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	10	0	0
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	0	0
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	0	0
Jennings, Frank R	7	10	0	0
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	0	0
Komph, Spray	7	10	0	0
Kennedy, Muriel Hope.	10	10	0	0
Kindree, Earl	10	10	0	0
Kerr, Avis Isabella.	10	10	0	0
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	0	0
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Violet	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Lila.	10	10	0	0
Lorenta, Mary	10	5	0	0
Laughesd, Annie Eva	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	0	0
Leper, Cyril	7	10	0	0
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	0	0
Legault, Clarida	10	10	0	0
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	0	0
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	0	0
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	0	0
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	0	0
Meloche, Edmund.	10	10	0	0
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	0	0
Maitre, James	10	10	0	0
Marks, Jennie.	10	10	0	0
Martin, Alasdon.	10	10	0	0
Morton, Floyd.	10	10	0	0
Montgomery, Elsie.	10	10	0	0
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	0	0
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	0	0
McKelane, Mona	10	10	0	0
McLaren, George D	10	10	0	0
McLaren, John Charles	7	10	0	0
Maclachlan, Wm. C...	10	10	0	0
McCallum, Charles Ray	10	10	0	0
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah.	5	10	0	0
McDougall, Elsie.	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Peter	10	10	0	0
McAdam, Wesley	10	7	0	0
McCaul, Alexander	7	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	7	10	0	0
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	0	0
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Florence	10	10	0	0
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	7	0	0
Petrunculx, George	7	10	0	0
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	0	0
Pollock, Bessie.	5	10	0	0
Parker, Beatrice	10	5	0	0
Paddison, Thomas C	5	10	0	0
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Alfred.	10	10	0	0
Paul, Edward George	7	10	0	0
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clifford	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clinton	10	10	0	0
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	0	0
Pipher, Celia.	10	10	0	0
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	0	0
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	0	0
Ryan, Charles	10	10	0	0
Russell, Alice	10	10	0	0
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	0	0
Swick, Amos A	10	10	0	0
Smith, William R	10	10	0	0
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	0	0
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	0	0
Smith, Earl Ashley	10	5	0	0
Shepley, May Ella	10	10	0	0
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	0	0
Smith, Percy	10	10	0	0
Sours, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Stevens, Grace	10	10	0	0
Smith, Edward Scott.	10	10	0	0
Shackleton, Alfred A.	10	10	0	0
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	0	0
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	7	0	0
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	0	0
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	0	0
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	0	0
Tadhope, Laura May	10	10	0	0
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	0	0
Trotheway, Roy Clinton	10	10	0	0
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	0	0
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	0	0
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Arthur	10	5	0	0
Weller, Diana	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	0	0
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	0	0
Whistle, Mary Jane.	10	10	0	0
Watson, Muriel	10	10	0	0
Walker, Achille	10	10	0	0
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elizabeth A	5	10	0	0
Webster, John Daniel.	10	10	0	0
Windrim, Rita.				
Young, Clara E	10	10	0	0
Young, Fred	10	10	0	0
Zinke, Charles	10	10	0	0

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Mr. Mathison, Superintendent, of the new address.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. R. McKenzie, of Detroit, was in the city lately.

Mr. Wm. Roman, of Montreal, spent about three weeks in the city during September, and hiked the city and the mates here very much.

Mr. Holland was here a short time ago and held religious services for the mates, he afterwards left for Ottawa.

We had a great many deaf visitors during the Fair in London, all of whom we were glad to welcome to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Smith, who have been spending several weeks with Mrs. Smith's parents, have now returned home again.

Mr W. H Gould, jr., lately visited Thamesville during the County Fair and called on Mr. and Mrs. D Bloom They are doing well and have a fine little baby girl in their home.

Mr. S. Thompson is now working at Ald. Booth's paint shop and his employer is much pleased with his work.

There are four of our deaf friends working at McLaren's stove works: Messrs. Dark, Bryce, Leathorn and Pepper. The Superintendent would like to have several other deaf young men, as the company will soon enlarge their work, giving employment to about 100 more hands

Mr. Bryce took in the carshop excursion to Detroit and visited his sister there after an absence of fifteen years.

The mutes of this city were all sorry for the death of the Rev. J Learoyd. While stationed in Belleville many years ago he was a frequent visitor to the Institution and ministered to the Methodist children.

It is probable that Mr. H. Cowan, who is now engaged in the city post office, will shortly sell off his farm stock and move to the city.

Miss Aggie Mathieson, of Kenoka, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jolly spent Thanksgiving Day at Poplar Hill, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Pincombe. They received a most hearty welcome.

The news of the resignation of Mr. Mathison from the Superintendency of our old school at Belleville came as a great surprise to his old boys and girls here in London, and all regret it very much.

TILSONBURG NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Barton spent some time in Buffalo with their son Charlie during the summer.

Miss Ethel Swayze has just returned to her home in Tilsonburg, after an absence of three months in Montreal, on a visit with her sister, and three weeks in Toronto with her friends. She enjoyed her vacation very much.

Mr. Fred Barnard had been working steady in the Maple Leaf Harvest Tool Works until last August, when the works were destroyed by fire. They will resume work as soon as the building is completed.

Mr. Geo. A. Kelly drove into town last Friday when his team of horses became frightened by an automobile. His wagon was somewhat damaged, but he escaped without serious injury.

HOME NEWS

We Notice. Local Reporters.

Two more pupils arrived on Thanksgiving Day. Mr. and Mrs. Carter, of Guelph, and Mrs. Windrim, of London, brought their daughters to school.

Trees all around us of which we rejoice in many are now shedding their leaves and the boys will be busy for some time clearing them up and carting away

Workmen have just finished putting in the new engine for driving the laundry machinery and have also installed the plant for heating water for the buildings; both the requirements put in are up to date and will effect considerable saving.

Our apples are now all stored away till required, and all but the boys are glad. Of course the boys are not supposed to go up there to the orchard, but we observe they are plentifully supplied with the fruit every day and there could only be one source.

On a recent Saturday evening Mr Nurse entertained the pupils in the chapel with a lecture from old English History of the time of Queen Elizabeth. The pupils were so much interested he has promised them some more addresses of the kind during the winter.

We lately got a letter from Archie Durno He was one of those boys, who before they are fit, cut away from school and enter on the struggle for a livelihood. Archie has done very well but would now be glad to return to school and complete the course if the chance was given him.

Daniel Fleming's brother Andrew spent Thanksgiving Day here. Daniel was, of course, glad to see him. He remained over to the party in the evening and enjoyed himself very much. He has been in New Brunswick during the summer but has now again taken up his studies in Queen's University, Kingston.

We have lately been receiving several small sums of pocket money for our little boys and girls from parents and friends; this has helped us to make several boys and girls happy on Saturday afternoon; there are however still a few who have not a copper to their credit but we hope when parents read this they soon will have.

We had a visit from the dentist, Dr Duncan, last week, and he relieved the pupils of quite a lot of toothless grinders, and we expect to be saved a lot of annoyance from toothache sufferers now. It is a very necessary work and should have been attended to at home. Some parents had attended to it and their children's teeth were in good condition.

We were pleased to have the Rev Mr Merrill pay us a brief visit last Monday. He was in Belleville in the interests of Sunday School organization and management, of which he is the Chief Superintendent in the Baptist denomination. Representative of nearly all other denominations greeted and questioned him on Sunday evening, to whom he gave pithy and helpful replies on the work of Sunday Schools.

Some of the new boys in the carpenter shop have been busy since they joined in sorting out the planks that were torn up during the vacation when the wooden walks were replaced with cement. They are cutting out the good pieces, the residue going for kindling wood. The boys think there is not much carpentry about that but they have told I will teach them to handle a saw properly and by the time they get through Mr. Dowrie will be able to trust them with some nice lumber to try their skill upon.

Mr. Peter Shane, after 21 years faithful service in the Institution, leaves us to-day. He first took up the messenger's duties and was then put on the engine-room staff where he served for many years; for the past three years he has been in charge of the sewage works plant. He retires to accept a position with the G. T. Railway at the Belleville station. We are all sorry to have him leave us but hope the change will be well for him in every way. Steady, industrious and ever attentive to duty, he leaves the service standing high in the estimation of all, from the Superintendent down, and carries with him every one's good wishes. His place at the sewage works has been taken by Mr. H. Jackson, who has been working on our farm as extra hand during the summer and proved himself a most industrious young man.

From **Mr. F. Brigden**, Toronto: My dear **Mr. Mathison**: I have been away for the last two months and more, [illegible] with extreme regret that I have [illegible] the authentic announcement of the change at Belleville. The loss to the [illegible] of Ontario, however unavoidable, [illegible] sure to be deeply felt by all their friends. Mr. Liddy's fine letter expresses admirably in a concentrated form what I am confident are the sentiments of the mass of the deaf. For my [illegible] I cannot realize Belleville without you. The fruit of your work has always struck me with grateful pleasure and admiration of the place has become so identified with yourself in my mind that the change comes with all the discomfort and regret of a personal loss. [illegible] very sincerely, F. BRIDDEN.

Mrs. Harriet E. Ashcroft, Superintendent of the Mackay Institution for the Deaf and Blind, Montreal: "Dear Mr. Mathison: I heard about a week ago of your resignation of the Principalship of the Belleville Institution, but could not credit it. I always felt sure it was your life-work. I can hardly reconcile myself to your devoting your talents in any other direction. I have told you before that when my father was dying, (the late Prof. J. H. McGann, the pioneer teacher of the deaf in Ontario), speaking of you he said 'The right man in the right place.' I hope for the sake of the Deaf of Ontario the Government may find another 'right man.' Wishing you the success that has attended you in the past in your new sphere of labour and with kindest regards."

The Toronto papers report the resignation of Mr. R. Mathison, Principal of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf at Belleville, Province of Ontario, Canada. Mr. Mathison is one of the most widely known and popular men in the profession. A convention of principals or teachers of the deaf without Mr. Mathison would be a lone place. He had held his position for twenty-seven years and under his management the Ontario School has attained high rank. We congratulate Mr. Mathison on the "better position" which he has been advanced, but feel for the brotherhood of principals and teachers a serious loss. Mr. Mathison will have a successor; but who will fill his place? *Maryland Bulletin.*

From J. W. Blattner, school for the deaf, Austin, Texas: "I note with profound regret the account of your resignation. I count you one of the oldest, best and dearest friends I have in the profession and on personal as well as professional grounds am grieved but we shall no longer have you among us. Your power at our conventions will be missed as much as that of any member. Every evidence goes to show that you have firmly established yourself in the affections of the Ontario deaf and that your absence in their circles will be deeply felt. It gives me pleasure, however, to know that you are doing so well by the change. Trust your lines have fallen in pleasant places."

From Dr. J. R. Dobyns, Superintendent of the School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Mississippi. "My dear Mr. Mathison: How are we going to do without you? Why did you do that? I would have sent you word to reconsider if I had known it early enough. Let us rejoice, however, that we have had you with us, to, these many years! The next Convention will miss you, surely the love and esteem of your fellow labourers will follow you into your new field. May God bless you and prosper you and keep you. Sincerely your friend, J. R. DOBYNS, Sr."

Dr. Enoch Henry Currier, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, New York City: "Dear Mr. Mathison: I regret more than I can tell you that you are going to turn your back on the profession. Of course I rejoice with you in anything that may better your condition, and reward your labors more adequately; but all the same I am sorry to lose be bright, sunny representative from Ontario from our ranks. With best wishes for your prosperity, I am, Sincerely yours,

(Sig'd.) ENOCH HENRY CURRIER."

Three old pupils from Clinton.—With feelings of surprise and regret we have heard that you are about to leave the Institution. You have been a most faithful Superintendent for many years, have had trying times, and will be missed very much. Your life has been all that could be desired—one of sterling integrity. We join in best wishes for your success."

The resignation of Mr. R. Mathison, Superintendent and Principal of the School for the Deaf at Belleville, Ont., has occasioned universal regret, not only in Canada, but all over the United States. During the twenty-seven years that he held that position he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. He was for many years Vice-President of the Convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf, and his genial presence was always a welcome acquisition. Possessed of calm judgment and a conciliatory voice and manner, he was ever ready to throw oil on the sometimes troubled waters of a heated discussion. It will be another subject of regret that he will no more take part in those assemblies. His institution motto is: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy", and this Mr. Mathison carried out in a marked degree. He resigned to accept the position of Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters. *Buffalo Le Courier Express.*

From Dr. J. N. Tate, Supt School for the Deaf, Fairbault, Minn: "My dear Mr. Mathison. Allow me to say that your leaving the profession is a matter for serious regret for myself and for the profession. I trust that a successor will be selected who will carry on the work of educating the deaf of your Province in a way that will be a credit to all concerned. You have for many years been engaged in a work broad and grand in its proportion. Your many friends wish you the enjoyment of your past. Yours cordially, J. N. TATE."

J. M. Swaby, ex-Superintendent Wisconsin School for the Deaf, "My dear Mathison: Changes must come, but you need not wonder that I was surprised to read in your own paper that you had resigned and were no longer to be numbered with the active forces in the line of battle for the Deaf. But as the Foresters gain your services, and you attain a prominent place in the Supreme Council, I believe it is a good fit all around, and have no doubt that all Foresters may rejoice that the order is to have the advantage of your experience and judgment."

From the father of one of our pupils in Toronto: "Dear Sir: A few nights ago I was thinking of writing to you in reference to our dear Olive returning to school, when my attention was drawn to an article in an evening paper stating that your resignation had been received by the Minister of Education. In your returning from the position of Superintendent and Principal of the Belleville Institute the little ones will lose a kind friend and father and one who, I believe, was always ready to administer to their care and comfort."

From a father in Carp: "I wish to thank you for the interest you took in my recent visit to the Institution and and for the accommodation accorded me while there. It was very interesting for me to see how the children are managed and also surprised me that so much interest was manifested in their welfare by yourself the teachers and attendants. My only regret is that the School is losing you as their Principal."

From the parents of a pupil at Cobalt: "Dear Mr Mathison: Mr E. and myself both felt the deepest regret and sorrow when we learned that you had resigned from the Institution. It is nothing short of a calamity, and the place cannot or ever will be filled by a man who is loved and respected more than yourself. We both wish you good luck and God speed in your new position. Ever your friends."

From the mother of a former pupil in Toronto: "I regret your retirement very much, and so does John. What will the poor children do without their father! I know, if it had been years ago when my child was there, I would feel very badly. Well someone will be provided. I only trust the heart that comes may be as large as the one that goes."

A father, Woodstock, writing to his daughter: "I was very sorry to hear that Mr. Mathison was going to leave and hope he may change his mind as he is such a kind hearted man that his place will be hard to fill; if he does leave you must tell him how much we all love him for his goodness".

Miss Yale, Clarke School, Northampton, Mass.: "Every earnest worker is a great loss to our profession, but I trust your new field may yield you abundant returns."

Sister of a pupil from Nova Scotia: "We are very sorry you are leaving the Belleville school. The grave responsibility of having a man good and true at the head of affairs in our schools is so great that your going will be an incalculable loss to the deaf to the profession such a tie as that which binds you to the work surely should not be broken. When we gave brother to your care, poor brother' with father and mother taken from him in one short week, how nobly you took the responsibility, and we know that for each student in your school your influence has ever been for goodness, purity and truth. We do wish you true joy in the new life even though our hearts are full of regret."

From a mother in Hamilton: "My Mathison: You have been a good and kind friend to the deaf and we cannot thank you enough for your goodness to our little boy for the past eight years. I hope God's blessing will follow you and family wherever you go. I know you will always be your best for all the deaf."

Mr F. G. Jefferson writing to Mr Mathison, says: "I regret to hear of your resignation and if I could get your place I could manage the school on a scientific plan and correct several faults which you have not been able to see, as there are some things done behind your back that you did not know of."

From two old pupils now teaching in the Winnipeg School for the Deaf: "Congratulations on your recent appointment. We wish very much we could present to hear of the change but we wish you success in your new field of labour. You were always kind to us. Your sincere friends."

A father and mother: "We are very sorry you are leaving the Institution, you will be missed so much it seems like leaving half a life's work for some one else to take up. Wish you success in your new position."

A teacher formerly of our school but now in Texas: "Accept my congratulations on your appointment to the Foresters. I hope you will stay with them as long and give them as good service as you did the Institution at Belleville."

Thanksgiving Day at Institution.

We hope that the day both here and elsewhere was spent as [illegible] national holidays devoted to pleasure but as a special occasion for the expression of gratitude, so we tried to make it at the Institution. We had a bountiful day and our pupils enjoyed their freedom from school and lessons very much, especially the little ones who were spending their first Thanksgiving day far from home and friends.

Special religious services for the day were held in the chapel at 11 a.m. Mr. Stewart being on duty gave the pupils a suitable address for the occasion, enumerating some many reasons for thankfulness the peace and prosperity of our country and the blessings showered upon us individually. The pupils participated heartily in the service.

Dinner came next and as the pupils marched into the dining room they made a happy looking and expectant crowd. The tables were loaded with good things, although, on account of the early date set, we were unable to get the usual Thanksgiving turkeys, but our thoughtful matron, Miss Ross, whose anxiety is always to get the very best she can for our children, had provided a most tempting repast with grapes for dessert.

In the evening the usual party was held, our boys and girls enjoying themselves in games together refreshments being served at the close. Nearly all our resident and non-resident teachers were here at the party and took part in the proceedings. Many kind friends from the city also honored us with their presence.

The vacancy on the engine-room staff caused by the retirement of Mr. McIlhaw has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Wilkins, of Belleville, whom we welcome among us.

A Noble Work.

EDUCATING THE DEAF AND DUMB OF THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

On Thanksgiving Day Mr. James A. Every paid a visit to the little 8 year old son, James Elgin, who is attending the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville and was present at a party given to the pupils in the evening. Although he has attended school in Belleville this is Mr. Every's first visit to the Institution and he found it very interesting. He visited every department in connection with the school and received the most courteous treatment from all the teachers and attendants. Everything possible is being done for the education and comfort of the pupils which this year number about 200, ranging in age from 5 to 25 years and a happier and better behaved lot of children would be hard to find anywhere. Discipline is of the most noticeable results. In the efforts of the teachers and everything is done so systematically and so [illegible] that one would think it was being done by clock work. There is a place for everything and [illegible] everything is done smoothness with [illegible] certainty and [illegible] of [illegible] 8 o'clock the pupils are called to rise for breakfast [illegible] make up their beds and at 8 [illegible] is chapel for devotional exercises and [illegible] finds them at [illegible] respective classrooms. Besides the different classes taught which are [illegible] in teaching different trades such as printing, [illegible] baking and more [illegible] work for the boys [illegible] sewing, knitting, [illegible] and [illegible] Each of the departments [illegible] with modern machinery [illegible] and under [illegible] well [illegible] graduates [illegible] the have not [illegible] that given in [illegible] have their [illegible] The pupils find [illegible] also and have [illegible] so much real skill [illegible] On the afternoon [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] A [illegible] [illegible] both teachers and pupils [illegible] that the superintendent Mr. R. Mathison, M.A. was [illegible] shortly to resign the position. Since taking over the Deaf department of Toronto, He has seen [illegible] faithful service [illegible] the school [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] come in contact with them. The pupils have [illegible] sorry to part with their teacher and will be with the heartiest [illegible] wishes that can be compressed into [illegible] with him. A [illegible] from what we have [illegible] from the [illegible] during the last couple of years a would judge that the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] during [illegible] Superintendent Mr. Mathison, Mr. Ross, matron, Mr. [illegible] Mr. Mc[illegible] Mr. Bourne [illegible] Mr. [illegible] [illegible] fully expect [illegible] take [illegible] that the [illegible] to spend an [illegible] that at this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] education [illegible] helpless little [illegible] mental darkness and [illegible] become useful and intelligent men and women capable of rendering honest living for themselves and their dependents.

Prof. Dobyns, of the Deaf and Dumb Institution staff is to retire at the end of the present year after 42 years service. His retirement will be much regretted by many friends in this city and his place will be hard to fill. *Belleville Intelligencer, Oct. 3rd.* [We shall have something further to say in regard to the foregoing later on—E. M.]

We had quite a little crowd of ladies to see us last week. They were delegates to the Women's Missionary Board of the Methodist church of Canada, a gathering of which was being held in Belleville. They were cordially welcomed and during the short time they could spare from business we showed them as much of the Institution and our work as we could.

Go Up Head.

A mighty hush is over the land
That different to the jar but rub
A stillness reigns on every hand
The boys and girls are all a-bed
There is no shouting in the yard
They have their books and slates instead
And every one is trying hard
To get up head

Hark! I love their laugh in boxes
What sweet familiar words are they
Work hard! old Time relentless shoves
Today far into yesterday
Work hard my lad, the reason why
You soon will have to earn your bread
And will it worth your while to try
To get up head

There's splendid prizes to be won
They're every one in sight to day
There's splendid deeds that must be done
You wish to do them? Then you may
The solemn bench with judge enthroned
Wrathe to all your clever head
Go to work and be determined
To get up head

Three and three is six and three nine
Good my little kinsfolk other
Good then little friend of mine
Fortune has thee for a prize
Fiddle home now with your mother
And before you it slacks and rest
Go and tell your happy mother
I got up head

THE KIDS

A Visit to their Mother's Home

THE BARCROFTS OF NUTTALL FARM

(From Ramsbottom Lancashire Observer)

The Old Timer's love of home was very pronounced in the case of a member of an old and well known local family who was maiden Christie, nee Barcroft whose forbears farmed at Old Nuttall for many years Mrs Christie went out to Canada with her husband a long time ago but her affection for the old place at Ramsbottom remained one of her strongest attachments to the end, which came so far back as twenty five years ago in the land of her adoption It is interesting as indicating the firm hold her earliest years exercised upon her that this love of what grew to only a dim memory was quickly communicated to the children, and as time went on an irresistible desire possessed the daughters to visit the spot revered by their mother, and so, seventeen years ago, one of them [illegible] to this country, and again this week [illegible] younger sister through the almost deserted village of Nuttall, to look upon the unfamiliar scenes that had been for most in their mother's imagination Few, if any, home dwellers can share the thoughts and feelings of those who have left us and returned.

Having heard their parents, and particularly their mother, speak so frequently and tenderly of the town of Ramsbottom as it used to be in that distant day, Mrs Mathison, Belleville, and Mrs Herron Beamsville, deter mined to pay a visit to their neighbor hood from their home in Ontario Can They arrived a few weeks ago, and after seeing the sights of various places, passed on to Ramsbottom at the beginning of the present week. The ladies are the daughters of the late Mr. and Mrs Robert Christie, their mother being Sarah Barcroft, whose grandfather and father, we are assured by Mrs Mathison, with whom we chatted the other day, farmed old Nuttall farm for many years Mr Christie was fond of reciting his recollections of the Grant Family and of their associations with Ramsbottom and Nuttall, and this, coupled with Mrs. Christie's stories of her earliest home, inspired in the family a great longing to visit the Old Country and look upon the scenes which were of such sacredness to their parents, now dead a full quarter of a century Mr. Christie was a Scotsman, and his children always believed that he met the Grants in Manchester At any rate, he was engaged on the erection of St. Andrew's Church for the Grants, and Mrs. Mathison informs us that most of the fine wood-carving in the interior of the edifice was the handiwork of her father, and that he was employed by the family for whom the church was built. It was while engaged on St. Andrew's that he became acquainted with his subsequent wife, whose grandfather lived at Old Nuttall before the Grants purchased it. The Grants were the originals of Dickens' "Cheryble Brothers". Mr. and Mrs. Christie resided for a short time in Ramsbottom after their marriage, and had three children before setting out for Canada, where Mrs. Mathison and another child were born. Mrs. Herron was born in Manchester and visited Ramsbottom for the first time seventeen years ago. Both father and mother lie buried in Burlington Cemetery, Hamilton, Ont., Mr. Christie predeceasing his wife by eight years, thirty-three years ago. The sisters have been greatly delighted with their visit to Ramsbottom. It lies in a beautiful valley and the surrounding hills are good to gase upon, since they invite comparison with the plan of the district of Belleville, which is generally of a flat description. They have visited Scotland, whose beautiful scenery has left an indelible impression on their minds. "But I guess I just love the Belleville section of Ontario and the Quinte district," exclaimed Mrs. Mathison. For the same reason we suppose that her mother loved England and Ramsbottom; it is her native land. Mr. Mathison is now Superintendent of an institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and many years ago edited a Canadian weekly paper known as the "Brantford Expositor," now a daily Belleville, although its population is only prodigious, publishes two newspapers daily. Mrs. Mathison and Mrs. Herron are proud of Nuttall Village for the associations it has for them, and among the most treasured souvenirs of this country which they carried back to-day on board the S. S. "Empress of Ireland", are photographic views of Nuttall Farm and its surroundings.

A Christ-Like Errand.

The *Well-Spring* tells the following story of a real hero who wore the gray during the late war:

The day after the battle of Fredericksburgh, Kershaw's brigade occupied Marye's Hill, and Sykes' division lay 150 yards ahead, with a stone wall between the forces. The intervening space between Sykes' men and the stone wall was strewn with dead, dying, and wounded Union soldiers, victims of the battle of the day before The air was rent with their groans and agonizing cries of "Water! water!"

"General," said a boy-sergeant in gray, "I can't stand this."

"What is the matter, sergeant?" asked the General.

"I can't stand hearing these wounded Yankees crying for water; may I go and give them some?"

"Kirkland," said the General, "[illegible] moment you step over the wall, you'll get a bullet through your head; the skirmishing has been murderous all day.

"If you'll let me, I'll try it.

"My boy, I ought not to let you run such a risk, but I cannot refuse God protect you! You may go.

"Thank you, sir;" and with a smile on his bright, handsome face, the boy sergeant sprang away over the wall, down among the sufferers, pouring the blessed water down their parched throats. After the first few bullets his Christ-like errand became understood, and shouts instead of bullets rent the air.

He came back at night to his lodgings, unhurt.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

A Sailor's Strange Excuse.

An English newspaper gives this strange excuse, which, however, is about as good as the usual run of excuses for drunkenness: During the visit of the Channel Fleet to Newcastle, England, some of the holiday makers was brought upon a charge of being drunk and disorderly. "What have you got to say for yourself?" demanded the magistrate. "You look a respectable man and ought to be ashamed to stand there." "I am very sorry, sir, but I came up in the train in bad company, humbly replied the prisoner. "What sort of company?" "Some of the blue-jackets that were teetotallers," was the response. "What, sir?" cried the magistrate in a temper, for he is a zealous abstainer; "do you mean to say that teetotallers are bad company? I think they are the best of company for such as you!" "Beggin' yer pardon, answered the prisoner, "you're wrong, for as bad a big bottle of whiskey and as bad to drink it all myself!"

There is only one way by which more power can be obtained, and that is by waiting on the Lord in confidence, in obedience, and in patience. In this attitude of heart we shall change our strength, daily getting new strength, and getting more—perhaps consciously or perhaps unconsciously—until the day of testing comes, and find that in the time of stillness we have been endued with "more power."—*Rev. W. F. Fullerton.*

Greggie's two Weird Hallowe'ens.

(Continued from first page.)

The walk through the drifted leaves gave him keen delight. The tar, faint stars filled his little soul with name less yearnings. In an old back of Uncle Malcolm's he had read of the "long, tremendous notes of the owl." So the voice of one in the distance only thrilled him with mysterious pleasure, and on reaching home he seemed as if half the village school had taken possession. From buns and baskets good things were being taken and placed with pleasing effect on grandma's fine old linen tablecloth, that came from over the sea and that never saw the light save on the most stately occasions. After the little banquet was over, quiet, intellectual games were played and grandma told a charming tale. Then pretty Belle Barlow read a poem, every verse of which dealt with the ancient legend. "And Mac Gregger sits at the head of the table."

Mrs. M Randolph in Christian Herald.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION

West 7.45 a.m. 1.02 a.m. 1.40 p.m. 11.00 p.m.
East 12.45 a.m. 9.40 a.m. 2.00 p.m. 11.15 a.m. 12.05 p.m. 5.00 p.m.
Mixed and Picton Branch 7.45 a.m. 12.30 p.m. 5.00 p.m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES.

If parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils address as follows:

(Name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE, ONT

☞ Prepay postage, expressage or freight charges on all sent.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Strictly cash in advance which plan is best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to remit, kindly read your subscription at once to see how stands. We are now sending out bills for the year. When subscribers are good enough to remit promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please remit promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address and post office, will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order or Registered Letter. It is against the law to send in postage stamps, silver.

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday

West End Y M C A Hall corner Queen Street and Dufferin Street at 11 a m
Carlton Street Methodist Church at 11 a m
First Avenue Baptist Church corner of Bolton and First Avenue, at 11 a m
Toronto Bible Training School 404 College St at 3 p m
Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf
The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p m
Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 146 Huron Avenue, at 8 p m
Miss J. H. Byers, Missionary to the Deaf 47 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the City Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: Outside from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 48.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the name and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning this Institution and induce them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

R. MATHISON, Supt and Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

Senior Classes From 9 a m to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 3 p m. Primaries from 3 to 3.30 p m. Senior Classes Thursday of each week.

Girls' Fancy Work Class on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

Domestic Science Classes as arranged from time to time.

Evening Study from 7 to 8.30 p m for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

Every Sunday Primary pupils at 9.30 a m senior pupils at 11 a. m., General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble (Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance, in earlier permitting)

Every Sunday Day the pupils are to assemble in their chapel at 9.45 a. m. and the Teachers in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock In the afternoon at 6 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

Regular Services Sunday Mornings Rev Canon Burke, Right Rev Monsignor Farrelley V G, Rev Charles H Emerson (Baptist) Rev G W Beamish (Anglican) Rev A H Brown, Rev H Lashlan B A (Presbyterian) Rev R H Leitch, Rev J P Wilson Rev Geo Brown (Methodist) Rev Father Twomey Rev Father J A Traynor

Bible Class Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, International Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss Annie Martinson Teacher

☞ Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time

Industrial Departments:

Manual Training Room Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 4.15 to 5.

The Pack Shop, Tuesday afternoon, and Saturday mornings from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m. and from 1.30 to 5 p. m for pupils who attend school from home in the city, from 7 to 11 noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p m on each working day except Saturday when the office and shops will be closed at noon

Domestic Science Classes as may be arranged from time to time

The Sewing Class Hour is from 9 a m to 12 o'clock noon and from 1.30 to 5 p m for those who do not attend school and from 4.30 to 5 p m for those who do No sewing on Saturday afternoons

☞ The Printing office, Shoe Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left on Sunday, when work ceases in a class and only essential

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested desirous of visiting the Institution will be made welcome on any school day Visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoons The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is on each after 1.30 to the afternoon as possible as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents meet with difficulty in the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave taking with their children It only makes unwonted sadness for the moment and particularly for the pupil if the child will be tenderly cared for and if left in the charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not in method to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently If parents must come however, they will be made welcome to the class rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances the Superintendent reserves upon each occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered

Sickness and Correspondence:

In cases of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians In the case of a fatal sickness FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE SPARED

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be corrected by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as near as possible their wishes.

No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of advertisements deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Supt and Principal.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 15, 1906. NO. 9.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. *Supt. and Principal*
W. COCHRANE *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. *Physician*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, *Matron*

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH, BELLEVILLE, Specialist in Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat

Teachers.

D. R. COLEMAN, M. A. (*Head Teacher.*) — MISS J. G. TAMBLYN.
P. DENNIS. — MISS S. TEMPLETON.
JAMES HAIGH, B. A. — MISS MARY BELL.
W. J. CAMPBELL. — MISS SYLVIA L. BAILS.
MISS F. STEWART. — MISS GERTRUDE A. LEWIS.
H. L. INGRAM. — MISS ADA JAMES.

Teachers of Articulation.

MISS FLORENCE E. MOORE. MISS AGNES A. GIBSON.

MISS MARY BELL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*

MISS HATTIE H. THOMPSON, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Stenographer.* — JOHN J. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Shoemaker and Assistant Supervisor.* — ALEX. MORRISON, JR. *Head Shoemaker.*

W. S. MINNS, *Supervisor of Harness.* — CHAS. J. PEPPIS, *Carpenter.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructor in Sewing, Supervisor Girls' Dormitory.* — JOHN DOWNEY, *Matron Boys' Dormitory.*

MISS F. K. HAYES, *Teacher of Music.* — D. CUNNINGHAM, *Matron Boys' Hospital.*

JAMES DUNCAN, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, *who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the ordinary schools.*

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in wood work for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

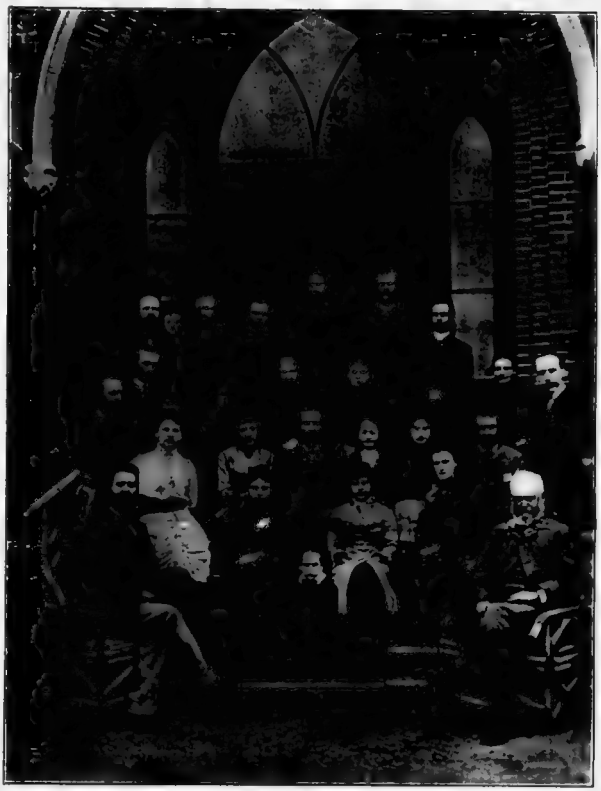
It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Supt. and Principal,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go out, if put in box in office door, will be sent to the post office at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the box or bag.



Officers and Teachers of the Institution Twenty-five Years Ago.

The Passing of Autumn.

The wizard has woven his ancient spell
A day and a starlit night
And the world is a shadowy parcelled dream
Of color, haze and light

Like something an angel wrought, maybe
To answer a fairy's whim,
A fold of an ancient tapestry
A phantom rare and dim

Silent and smooth as the crystal stone
The rivers lie serene,
And the fading hills a jewelled throne
For the Fall and the Mist his queen

Him so out of aerial seas,
The elms and poplars fair,
Float like the dainty spirits of trees
In the mellow dream like air

Silvery soft by the forest side
Wine red, yellow rose
The wizard of Autumn, faint, blue eyed
Swinging his colour, goes.

Arch Dodd Lampman.

If our neighbours' tempers are gunpowder, let us not play with fire. C. H. Spurgeon.

There is always the sky—the clouds—telling us of God's house, of Eternity. Immensity, the Infinite.—F. B. Meyer.

She Got a Seat.

A woman entered a well filled Broadway surface car. She was reasonably young, fairly well dressed and good looking, but she walked with a deep, painful limp. As she clutched for a strap half a dozen men arose hastily and offered her seats. She took the nearest one and sank into it with a look of relief. The other men resumed their seats, and the car sped merrily on. Half a mile farther uptown the woman signaled the conductor to stop, and as the car slowed down she arose, walked jauntily out and stepped off the car with the nimbleness of a schoolgirl.

The man whose seat she had been occupying looked first amazed, then sheepish, as the other passengers began to grin at him, then joined in, as becomes an American when placed in trying circumstances.

"She's an actress at one of the Broadway theaters," chuckled a man sitting near him. "I know her by sight, and when she came in I thought she must have been hurt in an accident.

New York Sun.

King Solomon and the Ants.

One morning the Queen of Sheba started back to her home in the south. King Solomon and all his court went with her to the gates of the city.

It was a glorious sight.

The King and Queen rode upon white horses.

The purple and scarlet covering of their followers glittered with silver and gold.

The King looked down and saw an ant hill in the path before them.

"See yonder little people," he said, "do you hear what they are saying as they run about so wildly?

"They say, 'Here comes the King, men call wise, and good and great. He will trample us under his cruel feet.'"

"They should be proud to die under the feet of such a King," said the Queen. "How dare they complain?"

"Not so, Great Queen," replied the King. He turned his horse aside and all his followers did the same.

When the great company had passed there was the ant hill unharmed in the path.

The Queen said, "Happy indeed, must be your people, wise King. I shall remember the lesson."

"He only is noble and great who cares for the helpless and weak."

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—The a number of our pupils may learn typewriting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞ Correspondence on matter of interest to the deaf is respectfully invited from all parts of the Province. Nothing scandalous to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

ADVERTISING.

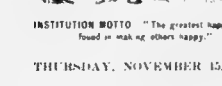
A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



INSTITUTION MOTTO "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

Distinguished Visitors.

On Thursday, Nov. 1st, our new Superintendent, Dr. Coughlin, made his first visit to the Institution, and on the same day Dr. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education, also spent a few hours with us, and in Mr. Mathison's charge, they saw as much of the work of the Institution as was possible in the short time at their disposal. The grand Jury also made their official visit at the same time.

At the close of school a pleasant hour was spent in the chapel. After some introductory remarks by Mr Mathison, in which he emphasized the fact that the deaf were in every respect equal to hearing people in mental capacity and moral character

Dr. Colquhoun was introduced and said a few words expressive of his pleasure derived from his first visit to the Institution. The deaf children certainly seemed to be bright and clever as well as very happy. He was sure they would be sorry to lose their kind friend, Mr Mathison, who was so soon to leave them. He was to be succeeded by Dr. Coughlin, whom he was sure they would like as well.

Dr. Coughlin, who was warmly cheered as he arose, expressed his great pleasure at meeting them all that afternoon. He was delighted to see the kind feeling that existed between Mr. Mathison and the pupils and he hoped that when he assumed charge the same kindly feeling would exist between the pupils and himself. They all knew what a great interest Mr. Mathison had taken in the deaf and it would be his aim to take a similar interest in them and do all he could to promote their happiness and welfare, in which he hoped he would have the cordial support of Dr. Colquhoun and the Minister of Education.

Brief addresses were also made by Messrs. Aylsworth and Boyle on behalf of the Grand Jury, in which they eulogized the excellent work the Institution had done in the past and expressed the hope that Dr. Coughlin would have equally good success.

Three cheers were then given for the visitors, who thus became convinced that the deaf possessed ample vocal powers, and the proceedings were brought to a close.

Good Words for Mr. Mathison.

We regret that space will not permit us to insert all the press notices about Mr. Mathison that have appeared; extracts from letters from parents and old pupils are also too numerous to be printed in our columns, owing to limited space. A sufficient number have found a place, however, to give our readers an idea of the high esteem in which Mr. Mathison is held by those who know him best.

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE CORN CON CLUB.

We have taken it upon ourselves as a self-appointed committee to draft the following set of resolutions for the Corn Cob Club and know they will pass unanimously:

WHEREAS A fat salary has taken from our midst and removed to another field of usefulness one of our barrel Members in the person of Brother Mathison

AND WHEREAS on his withdrawal the Corn Cob Club loses one of its most faithful and consistent members, one for whom no hour was too late no toil too hard no pay too doubtfully secured no member too humble to receive from him kindest consideration and no argument too hot for him to end the participants quite with the feeling that each was right

BE IT RESOLVED That Brother Mathison be and is hereby elected to Honorary Membership for one hundred years and one day with an extension of time if he should and we hope it will be during all of which time, including the extension, we hope he may retain unaffected by time or change his health, strength and all of those generous and manly qualities for which we love him

RESOLVED, That at each meeting of the Corn Cob Club during the one hundred years and one day, and extension, a time shall be set apart at which something shall be learned to his memory, which something he may furnish if he so desires. *Said Honor, Independents, in Grand Old Sith, 1906.*

Principal D. W. McBernid, School for the Deaf, Winnipeg, Manitoba:—"The loss to education in general and more particularly to the education of the deaf will be distinctly felt in Ontario, and for that matter, all of Canada and the United States, where Mr. Mathison has been recognised by all who are acquainted with the development and progress of the education of the deaf, as one of the most prominent authorities and leaders. We congratulate with the cause of the education of the deaf, but at the same time we congratulate Mr. Mathison upon the acknowledgment of his ability and capacity in his selection for the high position to which he has just been elected. We have the consolation of knowing that while he has been our friend and adviser for many years, that in leaving the Institution at Belleville, we do not lose this valuable asset, as by severing the connection with the Institution at Belleville, we know that his interest in our work will always be warm and sympathetic; indeed, in his new position he will have many opportunities of aiding and advancing the interests of our work. Personally, Mr. Mathison is a man of intellectual attainments of a high order and is possessed of a broad and sympathetic nature and as a result he has brought the work of the education of the deaf in Ontario to a high standard. It will be hard to replace him and the government will seek a long time before finding another Mathison.

The *Annals* for the Deaf, edited by Dr. Edward Allen Fay, Professor in Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., U. S. A., in referring to the Ontario Institution, remarks:—"Mr. Robert Mathison, Superintendent, has resigned the office to accept that of Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. Mathison came to the position of Superintendent twenty-six years ago without previous experience with the deaf, but he soon mastered the situation, brought order out of chaos in the administration of affairs, raised the standard of scholarship, and in every way proved an able and efficient officer. He has taken an active part in nearly all the Conventions and Conferences that have been held during the term of office, and for several years rendered efficient service as a member of the Executive Committee, formerly of the Convention and afterwards of the conference, which has charge of the *Annals*. We are very sorry to lose him from the profession."

W. Liddy, Walkerville:—"Dear Mr. Mathison: I hope all my good friends at the Institution are enjoying good health, and, when the annual examination comes around once more, this session will prove the banner one in the history of that noble Institution of learning overlooking the beautiful Bay of Quinte, which a loving and merciful God has always guided from famine, fire and pestilence. I often think of my Alma Mater and the good faculty connected therewith in my prayers in never-ceasing gratitude for all it has done for me. After cerebro-spinal meningitis deprived me of my hearing at seven years of age, I do well remember how desolate I felt and how I cried over my misfortune till I was sent to you, who did not only gradually wipe away my tears, dispel my disconsolate views, throw open to my eyes, mind and soul the brighter side of life in a true philosophical way, but also provided to me an Evangel of immortal hope. God bless and preserve you all mutes annus."

Toronto *Saturday Night*, Nov. 3rd, 1906: "After having served for twenty-seven years as Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville, Mr. R. Mathison has resigned, to succeed Lieutenant-Colonel John A. McGillivray as Supreme Secretary of the I. O. F., with headquarters in Toronto. Mr. Mathison is an old newspaper man and still keeps up his connection with the press by attending the annual meetings of the Canadian Press Association as an honorary member. He has done the Province excellent service in building up a fine college for mutes at Belleville, and in view of recent disquietude among Foresters, his selection as Supreme Secretary will have a reassuring effect. He is found to be regarded as a cautious, safe, and sane man for the important position he is to fill. He will assume his new duties at once."

Superintendent Richard O. Johnson, of the Indiana School for the Deaf:—"Mr. Robt. Mathison, for twenty-seven years Superintendent of the School for the Deaf at Belleville, Ontario, Canada, has resigned the position to become Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters. The tempting salary attached to the latter position has taken from the profession one of the most successful as well as most genial and popular men in it. In this latter day a big salary is, we might almost say, one of the necessities of life, so while we regret that Mr. Mathison is to leave us, we rejoice that it is for so good reason, and that he is the one chosen."

Geo. W Reeves, 24 Alexander St., Toronto: "That is the place where they have spent many happy days in years gone by with their old Superintendent and teachers who have done much for their welfare, and who have made them like boys and girls what they are to-day respectable and law abiding citizens, enjoying the respect and esteem of the hearing public. It is some fifteen years now since I left school, and I can tell you in all those years I have heard nothing but kind words of you and the teachers and others in charge of the school. This speaks well for all of you."

From the *Messenger*, Talladega, Alabama, Oct. 25, 1906: A very prominent, very able and very active member of our profession, Principal Mathison, of the Ontario Institution at Belleville, has just resigned to accept a more lucrative position, Mr. Mathison's marked executive ability and his personal popularity have led to his choice as Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters, as we learn from the Canada Mute, which carries a salary of $7,000 a year. We congratulate Mr. Mathison and the Foresters.

An old pupil at Barrie: "It is with the deepest regret and sorrow that my husband; mother and myself heard you had resigned your position at the Institution. We cannot tell you how very sorry we are. We shall never forget your great kindness to all of us. You have been like a father to us. My mother specially joins in good wishes for your future prosperity and sends her life-long thanks for your great kindness to me while at school.

From a father and mother: "We are still grateful to you for all your kindness, and must say we are sorry that you have decided to leave the Institution, as you seemed to be, as it were, a father over the children. We always felt thankful to our Heavenly Father that there was such a good Superintendent in the Institution. We always felt quite contented while Robert was in your care. May God bless you in your new situation."

An American deaf-mute lady living at Oakville: "Dear Mr. Mathison: I note with profound regret the account of your resignation. I was to your good school during the Convention last June, though I am an American lady. I am glad to say that I have seen you. We wish you good luck and success in your new position. Don't forget the deaf wherever you go. May God bless you."

A Guardian in Toronto: "After seeing the bright faces and cheerful demeanor of the other children returning to school (something rather unusual), we feel perfectly sure that, although he might feel strange at first and perhaps a little lonely, he is in good hands and will receive that kindly care and consideration which must necessarily be extended to the afflicted ones."

T. G. Brigham, 85 Duke Street, Ottawa: "As far as improvement is concerned, the word improvement is hardly a fit word; it is simply marvellous the amount you have taught him, and I trust, if the next year will make an equal improvement, we will not miss the fact that he cannot talk."

Mr. J. H. Lingwood, Bloomsburg, Ont.: "I wish to thank you for the very great kindness you have shown me. If you show the same kindness to all deaf people who write to you, you will do a great amount of good in this world."

A letter received by a member of the faculty from Mr. William Wade, of Oakmont, Pa., contains the following: "Mr. Mathison will be a very great loss to the profession. He seems to have everybody for a friend."

A father at Sydenham: "I am sorry that your kind care of our afflicted children will so soon terminate. Wishing you success in your new sphere

Mrs. E. Countryman, Prescott, Ont.: "A letter from you always fills me with hope and makes the future look brighter."

A Retrospect.

We are sure that our readers will be interested in the photo of Officers and Teachers printed on our first page. It was taken in 1882, nearly twenty-five years ago, and the changes since then have been many. Those present in the group are: Supt. R. Mathison; Bursar, A. Livingston; Matron, Mrs. Fitzgerald; Housekeeper, Mrs. Martin; Teachers and Officers, Mr. D. R. Coleman, Mr. Jas. Watson, Mr. P. Denys, Mrs. J. G. Terrill, Mr. S. T. Greene, Mr. J. H. Brown, Miss S. Templeton, Miss M. N. Ostrom, Mr. D. W. McBernid, Mr. G. Parker, Mr. D. J. McKillop, Miss Sawyer, Miss A. Mathison, Miss Lorenzen, Miss Hall, Miss T. McDougal, Mr. Geo. Begg, Mr. D. S. Canniff, Mr. Wm. Nurse and Master Geo. Mathison. The changes of time have left only six at present remaining on the staff, they are: Mr. D. R. Coleman, Mrs. Terrill, Mr. P. Denys, Miss S. Templeton, Miss M. Hall and Mr. Wm. Nurse. The following have left the service: Supt. R. Mathison and Miss A. Mathison, who leave us to-day; Mr. Jas. Watson, now Supt. of the Idaho School; Mr. D. W. McBernid, now Supt. of the Winnipeg School; Miss Lorenzen, now Mrs. D. W. McBernid; Mr. G. Parker, now Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., of the British Commons; Mr. G. Begg, now a teacher of the Texas School; Miss Sawyer, now Mrs. J. W. Johnson, of Belleville; Miss Ostrom, now Mrs. A. H. Gilbert, New York; and Master Geo. Mathison, now the well know Dr. G. C. Mathison, of Winnipeg. Deceased, Mr. A. Livingston, Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. S. T. Greene, Miss T. McDougal and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. D. J. McKillop, Mr. D. S. Cannifi.

For many years an energetic campaign has been conducted for an extension of what are called "woman's rights," but the fight is not nearly ended yet. Two St. Louis women have recently been fined $10 each for criticising another woman's hat. Such an interference with the natural and inalienable right of every woman should not be tolerated.

A BANQUET TO MR. MATHISON.

The Citizens of Belleville give him a Hearty Send-off.

On Tuesday evening, the 13th inst., the Canadian Imperial Club, of Belleville, tendered Mr. Mathison a farewell banquet at Hotel Quinte, which was a decided success and a most enjoyable function in every respect and which was attended by nearly a hundred of the leading citizens from the city, as well as a number of prominent men out of town. The event turned out, as everybody expected it would, to be one of the leading social events of Belleville in recent years. The spread was in the Quinte's best style, and was, of course, beyond criticism, the speeches and music par excellence, and the whole proceedings, to a way faring man, calculated to prove extremely gratifying to the guest of the evening, Mr. R. Mathison, who was the recipient of more heartfelt compliments, godspeeds and good wishes than fall to the lot of an ordinary man in a lifetime. However, as the speakers last night said, Mr. Mathison is not an ordinary man.

The Menu Card was a very dainty and attractive one. The title page was as follows:

COMPLIMENTARY FAREWELL
BANQUET
TO
ROBERT MATHISON, ESQ. M. A.
Retiring Principal of the Provincial Institution for the Deaf and Dumb
Tendered by the Citizens of Belleville
under the auspices of
THE CANADIAN EMPIRE CLUB OF
BELLEVILLE.
AT HOTEL QUINTE
On Tuesday Evening November 13th 1888
Chairman Thos Ritchie, President
Vice-Chairman J. W. Johnson Vice President

Beneath each item on the Toast List were appropriate sentiments, those associated with the guest of the evening, Mr. Mathison, being equally apropos. They were as follows:

Kindness a language which the dumb can speak and the deaf can understand. *Horace Summarise of Thought*

In hope to meet
Shortly again and make our absence sweet
Ben Johnson

He is a man take him all for all
We shall not look upon his like again.
Shakespeare

Mr. W. S. Morden, Secretary of the Club, read letters of regret as follows:

From A. H. U. Colquhoun Deputy Minister of Education to Mr Morden I regret that a fortnight's absence from the country will prevent my being present at the banquet to Mr Mathison. The tribute which you are about to pay him is thoroughly well deserved and he carries with him into his new sphere the good wishes of all.

From Dr Oronhyatekha I knowledge with thanks your courteous invitation to attend the Banquet which the citizens of Belleville are tendering to Mr Robert Mathison the retiring Superintendent and Principal of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. It would afford me very great pleasure indeed if it were possible to accept the invitation but the state of my health considered with the pressure of official business require my presence in Toronto on the date named. I am glad that the citizens of Belleville are honoring my friend Mathison in the way proposed, and it is a source of great regret to me that I am unable to join with them in doing so.

From Dr Ryerson Minister of Education. Permit me to thank you for your very kind invitation to attend the complimentary banquet to be tendered to Mr Mathison late superintendent of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb Belleville. I regret very much that the short notice given me renders it impossible for me to be present and more so on account of the fact that the gentleman you are doing honor to is one I have known for many years. I should say at least thirty, during which time I have been on most friendly terms with him and in my short official experience of him I have no thing to say but what is good. I am quite sure he deserves the best wishes of the Belleville people, in which I heartily join and wish him "God speed" for the the future. Thanking you again for your kindness and courtesy in this respect."

From A. H. U. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education, to Mr Mathison "Home weekend arrangement to leave to-day for a short holiday across the line. This is going to prevent me from being present next week at the Banquet given by your honor by the citizens of Belleville. I regret this, because it would have been at once a pleasure and a duty to have expressed publicly what I think about yourself and your long services to the Province.

Following are the names of those who attended the banquet:

A—W. Alford, H. W. Ackerman, N. Allen.

B—Mr M. Bowell, J. M. Bowell, C. J. Bowell, James C. Balls, T. Black burn, D. Bleeker, Rev. R. C. Blagrave, C. Bogart, D. J. Barragar, Dr. Boyce, S. R. Burrows.

C—H. J. Clarke, W. Cochrane, Dr. Clinton, S. C. Clapp, J. A. Culverwell, W. S. Clarke.

D—E. D. Diamond, Prof. Denys, V. Doyle, W. Deacon, W. H. Dyke.

E—J. Elliott.

F—J. J. B. Flint, Dr. Farley, J. D. Ford.

G—F. H. Gardiner, Brantford; A. Gillen, Rev. A. L. Gwen, Dr Gibson, R. J. Graham R. Gwen.

H—T. Holgate, R. Hudson, W. Hutchison, H. C. Hunt.

I—J. Ibey.

J—J. W. Johnson, Wm. Johnson.

K—F. H. Ketchison.

L—J. Langmuir, S. E. Lemon, A. E. Lewis, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw.

M—Dr. MacCall, J. McGuire, H. C. Macdonald, H. Mallory, W. S. Morden, D. Mather, E. F. Milburn, W. McGee, A. McGee, G. McCutcheie, A. McGinnis, J. H. Mills.

O—F. E. O'Flynn.

P—E. G. Porter, Abl. Painter, Col. Ponton, H. Pringle, E. L. Palen, L. Parker.

R—F. Ritchie, C. M. Reid.

S—Major Sulman, Abl. Sinclair, Dr Spankie, Kingston, C. H. Scantlebury, C. M. Stock, C. Symons, E. C. Sills, T. W. Springer, W. E. Schuster, Col Stewart, C. E. Simpkins.

T—R. Tannahill, I. R. Terwilliger, K. Taylor.

V—N. Vermilyea.

W—Rev. J. P. Wilson, J. A. Wood (all, Brantford; F. W. Willoughe, H. Wrightmyer, D. M. Waters, T. W. Wallmott, A. F. Wood, Major W. Webster.

After the toast to "His Majesty the King" had been loyally honored Mr J. W. Johnson proposed "Our Empire", which was responded to in eloquent terms by E. Gross Porter M. P., and Col Ponton, both of whom referred in fitting and complimentary terms to Mr Mathison and Prof Denys.

Next followed the toast of "Our Guest." In proposing the above toast, Mr Ritchie said Mr Mathison had impressed himself, heart and soul, on not only the people of Belleville but of the province. All had admired his manly qualities of head and heart. It was a pity he was leaving and a great pity the state could not offer emoluments sufficient to retain such a man in its service. (hears.) Members of Parliament received good allowances some of whom deserved them though not. Perhaps in time Canadians would come to value things properly.

Mr. Walter Alford was pleased to testify to the worth of Mr. Mathison. It was not until the last two years or so, the speaker said, amid laughter, that he knew much about the institute. Before that he often passed the gate, but was not, apparently, wanted inside. It gave him pleasure to testify to the worth of their guest, and he wished his family and himself godspeed.

Mr J. W. Johnson said the text for a sermon on Mr Mathison must be: "Well done, good and faithful servant." Many years ago the Government had appointed the ablest, most of all civil servants were like him there would be no need for the talk of Civil Service reform. Mr Mathison was undertaking onerous duties, but in future the chief asset of the Province would be Robert Mathison. The speaker remembered Mr Mathison that the Belleville lacrosse team would always hang out for him and his family, and wished him prosperity and happiness.

Mr A. P. Wood, of Madoc, was glad to be able to offer his tribute to Mr Mathison. As Warden of the County he (the speaker) had assisted in laying the corner stone of the Institute, and had since taken a deep interest in its affairs. Mr Mathison, the speaker said, had peculiar qualifications for the position of Superintendent. An old proverb said: "He who would guide and govern well must have his own mind well governed." That was the secret of Mr Mathison's success. Mr Wood closed a neat little speech amid applause.

MR MATHISON'S REPLY

Mr Mathison, on rising to respond, received a tremendous ovation, and the guests sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." His reply was as follows:

Mr President, Ladies, Members of the Canadian Imperial Club, and Gentlemen Thanks for so many kind words. From what has been said and said so pleasantly and so verely I begin to think I have been doing fairly well at the institution to receive your so numerous commendation.

I have become famous lately, as my picture appeared in the *Toronto Globe* and other papers and glad to hear the many nice things said of me before I die.

This magnificent demonstration is a surprise I have been content to go on in a quiet way performing my duties to the best of my ability, never thinking of aught but the approval of my own conscience. When I came here twenty seven years ago on the 13th of last September, I expected to remain about a month but ten days after my arrival it was determined by the Government of Ontario that I should stay at the Institution and take charge of it. I had no voice in the matter whatever. The only persons I knew in Belleville were my friends Dr J. W. Johnson, Sir Mac Kenzie Bowell the late Mr Miles Mr Thompson Mr Coleman and Mr Denys they are still my friends. In passing I am very sorry that Mr Denys intends leaving the Institution at the end of the year I do hope he will change his mind for if ever there was a good, honorable courteous gentleman and a thoroughly efficient Teacher of the Deaf that man is Mr Denys whom I know you all admire and respect.

It has been remarked that when I took charge of the Institution I did not know anything about the deaf and what they should be taught. That is quite true, but I had had eight years experience in other Public Institutions of the Province, which left me time to study up their needs. I applied myself with zeal to the work and for the years nearly every evening except that of Sunday, I studied the sign language with the then Miss Lorenzen, now Mrs. Mc Ilwraith, wife of the Principal of the school for Deaf Winnipeg one of the most graceful and effective sign teachers in America. I also took up Bell's System of Visible Speech as a study. The first winter I was here and the following summer spent six weeks of my vacation at the home of the author the late Dr Bell at Tutelah Heights near Brantford where the telephone was completed and made a blessing to millions. The author Dr Bell was lecturer in elocution Queen's University prior to coming to Brantford and afterwards in Queen's and Toronto. I mention the father of Dr Alexander Graham Bell inventor of the telephone. I received a Diploma of Efficiency as a Teacher of Visible Speech of the Deaf. I retain my position without flagging and was fortunate in so not was not among the dead wood. Our interests in every possible way as a modeling should be standing on my side. I complish that end. What you have done enough to see that I have done everything in my power to do the task.

At the Institution I feel that the success my confidence and is greatest for success and assistance why is the Province generous treated the best teachers in the and others were secured some from Scotland, Ireland England the United States and Canada. I had practically a free hand in their selection for years in consequence I made either in the formers or retained the present one has been endeared. The teachers were not too great for in the Institution. We aimed to have at the several times anywhere on the Continent successful.

I will relate a incident which I was at the Institution a number of years ago which may apply to the Superintendent of Asylums.

An departmental visit was made from time to time experience suggestive. Inspectors our agents even in Russia in the interest our operations in the Institutions. Our Inspector Dr Bender gets long for an gave English education. The superintendent the recital from a opposition of our work time for handicraft of work times. We for sale A Printing office Bakery Shoe Carpenter Shop Manual Training School for Canadian Barber Shop Tailoring and Dress making Department Sewing use of the machine Fancy work Cane Bottom Room.

From recent reports I gathered pupils are engaged as follows: Farmers hire fitters makers machinists blacksmiths barbers agent makers carpenters clerks editors makers assessors teachers jewelers sawyers workers shoemakers engineers teachers domestic servants foremen gardeners engineers farmers glass stainers [illegible] hand sock makers bilbs [illegible] carriers photographers [illegible] makers wire work [illegible] in wire armors making [illegible] Dominion [illegible] Ontario [illegible] been employed in the post office Department mail sorters and [illegible] [illegible] of our young and graduates [illegible] in Indianapolis.

We can know [illegible] very very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] explained to their [illegible] and the [illegible] speaking [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] always approached the [illegible] at play or study.

Up to the 31st of September last [illegible] deaf children have been admitted [illegible] tution 1294 of whom have left [illegible] the number Of these who [illegible] are dead others have left [illegible] and with very few exceptions are good law abiding citizens of the same. There are some pupils that I know of and [illegible] House of Industry on account of old age.

A few years ago I sent a circular asking if they were satisfied with our teaching for their children at the Institute and also sent a circular to all pupils asking over the length and breadth of the same in England, others in the United States asking the education and instruction they would had been of any benefit to them through life and have been in a position to have filled What the Parents of Pupils and Former Pupils say about the Institution with extracts from letters which I had and am now reading I will just read you a couple of letters from over a hundred of the same tenor received within the last week or two.

During the 27 years I have been at the Institution, only one complaint has been made. One of the graduates who had graduated from college at Washington founded for the higher education of the deaf and got his degree of Doctor of Arts and the honor of Science. Several of our graduates are teachers in other Institutions for the deaf three in our own Institution, and three at Winnipeg the Principal of which received his first instruction in the profession at Belleville. If there is one thing more than another that I am proud of and I hold little influence in the matter it is that our Institution here and the one at Brantford for the Blind are now classed as educational institutions and are under the control and direction of the Minister of Education. Why should our deaf and blind people be classed in the same category as patients in asylums, prisoners in jails or inmates of houses of industry? They are making good livings for themselves in the same walks of life

The Denominations represented at the Institution are now. Methodist 68, Presbyterian 44, Roman Catholic 42 Anglican 38 Baptist 26, Salvation Army 6 Lutheran 3 Brethren 1 Congregational, 7 Jewish Church 2, Mormon 12, 2 Evangelical, 1 Christian, 1 Universal National Christian, 1 Unbelieved 1 Total 251

The ministers of the various churches give religious instruction, usually on Friday afternoons, to the pupils belonging to their communions, and each year a number of them become commended with the churches in the city Mr. Denys has charge of the Roman Catholic pupils and on Mondays and Friday afternoons [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

greatest in power had found their successors. He was also aware that the mantle which, for years, was so worthily worn by Mr. Mathison, is falling upon the shoulders of one of whom renown speaks goldenly. He was free to say that at a recent visit of Dr. Coughlin to the Institution, all were most favorably impressed, and that the new superintendent, being a man of education, broad principles and good judgment, will do all in his power to maintain the high standard of the school. And this, perhaps, is the silver lining to the dense cloud of regret which hangs over the Institution to-day. Time was when the children of silence were looked upon as incapable of instruction, but thanks to the progressive spirit of our age, thanks to the zeal and humane feelings of men of mind and heart, this old fallacy was disproved till to-day the graduates of our various schools by the thousand have taken up their positions in the world and risen to the light and commanding of their more fortunate brothers and sisters. Ever in the vanguard of those devoted to the best interest of these silent children, Mr. Mathison saw his efforts crowned with success, bringing back to mind the lines of the poet

Nothing great is lightly won,
Nothing worth is lost
Every good deed nobly done
Will repay the cost

After referring to many of the names in the galaxy of Canada's brilliant men who had won honor for themselves and their country at home and abroad and making a digressive reference to our local educational institution, Mr Denys concluded as follows. "This is the day of the entente cordiale par excellence, and nothing is more conducive to harmony that education, and upon harmony and national edifice should be erected for us Wendell Phillips once said, 'You may build your capitol of granite and pile it up to the sky, but unless founded on concord, justice and right, it will not stand. Here to-night we have English Scotch, Irish French, that various national ties, instead of being a cause of weakness, should rather be a source of strength, as Lord Dufferin once said, each contributing its own special gifts and talents and vying to perfect the development of the one interest the upbuilding of our fair Dominion. Because a man for instance, may prude himself in his Norman extraction, does that make him a less loyal subject of the grandest and noblest of kings? Let us, therefore, whatever be our nationality or creed or tongue, work harmoniously together. Let us cherish our institutions and homes and Canadian names.

This name which yet shall grow
Till all the nations know
Us for a patriot people hear and heed
Loyal to our native earth, our own Canadian land

Sir Mackenzie Bowell also replied to the toast. After some days on the cars he was tired, considering his youth, in very good shape to make a speech, and had only attended the banquet in order to do honor to Mr. Mathison, with whom he had always been on terms of friendship. Mr. Mathison's success. Sir Mackenzie said, was due to his training in a printing office. (Laughter.) He the speaker deeply regretted the coming departure of Messrs. Mathison and Denys. Long parliamentary experience had taught him to admire the innumerable good qualities of Mr. Denys countryman. Sir Mackenzie agreed with Mr. Ritchie in regard to the low salaries paid civil servants, and said such men as Messrs. Mathison, Denys and Gardiner were not getting near the salaries they should get. Sir Mackenzie in conclusion congratulated Mr. Mathison on the success he had achieved in the position he was leaving, and wished him good luck in his new position.

The toast of "Belleville" was proposed by Mr. C. M. Reid and responded to by ex Mayor Graham, Mayor Sulman and Alderman Sinclair, all of whom, in addition to speaking of the glories of our beautiful city, said many flattering things in regard to Mr. Mathison and his family and the great loss sustained by the city in their removal.

During the evening songs were sung by Messrs. "Sandy" Burrows, H. K. Taylor, Vincent Doyle, Thos. Holgate, Mr. Reginald Green made an accomplished accompanist.

The banquet was graced by quite a number of ladies, including Mrs. Mathison and her two daughters and Lady Parker, wife of Sir Gilbert Parker. They occupied an alcove at the south end of the spacious dining room and were apparently deeply interested in the various speeches.

"Auld Lang Syne" brought a delightful evening to a close.

FAREWELL AT THE INSTITUTION.

Several Addresses Presented to Mr. Mathison and Family.

Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 14th, will long be memorable in the history of our Institution, that being the occasion on which we all assembled in chapel to say farewell to Mr. Mathison and to present him some token of our appreciation and esteem. School was dismissed at noon and at two o'clock the proceedings began. In addition to the staff and pupils, there was a considerable number of visitors from Belleville and vicinity, including several of the city ministers. Mr. Coleman, as senior member of the staff, directed the proceedings, while Messrs. Denys and Campbell assisted as interpreters.

After all had signed the Lord's Prayer in concert, Misses Anetta Johnston Mary Russell and Matilda Berthiaume and Masters Charles Ford, Daniel Fleming and Edward Cuddy, came forward and presented an address to Mr Mathison on behalf of the pupils of the Institution. The address was gracefully signed by Miss Johnston, and was as follows.

Dear Mr Mathison. We all had a very happy school year, spared of inter ruption, and our hearts are now filled with deepest sorrow. You have been out since the Christmas vacation, and the Principal, but also a loving father to us. When you are gone, we will feel like little orphans, and our hearts are filled with deepest dear Mr Mathison that we appreciate all you have done for us and will always keep your kindness green in our memory and always love you still. We most sincerely wish you every success as the Superintendent of the Independent Order of Foresters, and we feel sorry to be Foresters gain. Now we must bid you a long farewell, but again wishing you every much success in your new position we on of the oldest pupils sign our names on behalf of all the pupils here

Anetta Johnston	Charles Ford
Mary Russell	Daniel Fleming
Matilda Berthiaume	Edward Cuddy

Master Charles Ford then came forward and, on behalf of the Articulation pupils, gave orally an address to Mr. Mathison, who was for many years a valued and successful teacher in that department. The address, which was enunciated very clearly and distinctly, was as follows:

Mr. Mathison, On behalf of the Articulation pupils of this Institution, I wish to thank you for the kindly interest you have always taken in us and in our work. We feel that we cannot let you go from us without telling you how much we shall miss you. We wish you every success and happiness in your new sphere of life, and trust that you will allow your thoughts sometimes to wander back to your old friends

The next address was to Mr Mathison and was on behalf of ex-pupils and the deaf generally throughout the Province. It was given orally by Mr. G. W. Reeves, of Toronto, President of the Ontario Deaf-mutes Association and was as follows:

Toronto Nov. 14th 1906.

Dear Mr Mathison. It affords me a great deal of pleasure to be asked on this occasion to express to you our profound regret at your resignation as Superintendent and Principal of the Belleville Institution for the Deaf and in so doing I am sure I am expressing the feelings of the deaf at large

You have been at the head of this school for twenty-seven years, during which time you have always shown that you have had the best interests and welfare of the Deaf at heart

At a meeting of the Deaf in Toronto held recently, everyone present expressed in glowing terms of what you have done for them, and they all look back with pleasure on the many happy times they had had while at school and with gratitude for the interest and trouble you and your staff have taken to make them what they are to-day It is no easy task to turn a child from complete darkness to light but you have done that successfully. You can rest assured that we have nothing but the best of feeling for what you have labored for our welfare, and that we will ever remember that kindness.

Most of your old boys and girls are now scattered all over the world, and as far as we know they are all doing well and enjoying the esteem and respect of all with whom they come in contact, and this is due in a large measure to what pains you have taken on their behalf. It seems hard to part with one whom we have known so long and so well. The saying is, "Things cannot always be like this in this world" We do not know what will happen to-morrow. We have to take what comes to us. Now what a great change the last few years has wrought upon us as old and faithful friend of the Deaf has resigned a position which he has filled with credit for twenty-seven years, and to-day we have a new man in his place.

We hope, Mr. Mathison, that as you have shown great interest in our welfare in the past, you will continue to do so in the future, despite the fact that you will no longer be connected with a school for the Deaf.

It is some fifteen years now since I left school, and I can tell you, Mr. Mathison, and the other officers and teachers who were here during my time, that I have not forgotten what you have done for me. I was sometimes a little mischievous. You know that it is natural with the young. You, Mr. Mathison, sometimes punished me, and I confess that I often thought that you were a little too severe, but since that time I have come to know more and more and today I will say that all the whipping I got was for my own good. The old saying is "Train up a child as he should go, and now I believe that Mr Mathison and the others were following along those lines. It would be selfish on my part were I not to mention what your daughter, Miss Annie Mathison has done for me. She took great pains to teach me how to talk, and if I can talk well to-day it is all due to her efforts. She has my thanks. It is a great blessing to the Deaf to be able to talk.

I suppose that your removal from Belleville will mean that you and your family will reside in Toronto, and if that is the case I wish to say on behalf of our present Principal that we hope we will often have the pleasure of meeting you and that you will favor our meetings with your presence as often as your time will permit

Mr. Mathison, you have been Honorary President of the Ontario Deaf Mutes Association for some twenty two years. You have always favored our Convention gatherings with your presence, and we hope that this will not be the last We are all aware that by leaving your present position you are bettering yourself, and you and your family have our very best wishes for your future happiness and prosperity

Signed on behalf of the members of the Ontario Deaf Mute Association,

GEO. W. REEVES President

Prof. Coleman then read the following address on behalf of the whole staff of the Institution:

To Mr. Mathison, M. A., Superintendent of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

Dear Sir, There are some occasions in life when we realize that language is believed a very inadequate medium for the expression of our thoughts, and when our words, however fervent and sincere, but half reveal and half conceal the truest sentiments of the heart. Yet on this occasion, when we have assembled here to bid farewell to you in your official capacity as Superintendent and Principal of the Institution we desire to have united expression to the affection and esteem in which you are held by us all and our very great regret at the severance of the relations which we have so long and so pleasantly held with you

We feel it necessary to heartily congratulate you on your appointment to the responsible position of Supreme Secretary of the I. O. F. Your long and faithful service, your unsullied integrity, fine executive ability and superior organizing and directing skill. This great society is to be to-day heartily congratulated than you are of him on your selection and we are confident that all its interests will be safely conserved in your hands

We also desire on this occasion to give our photo expression of our continued appreciation of the splendid work you have done in connection with the Institution and the deaf of this Province. We who have been so closely associated with you in this work are perhaps better qualified than any other to realize at its true worth the earnest, skill patience and devotion with which you sought to realize the high ideals which you placed before you and to appreciate the eminent success that has crowned your efforts to make this Institution equal in efficiency to the best on the continent. Nor have your efforts been circumscribed by the limits of your assigned duties. To the deaf throughout the province you have ever been the trusted friend counsellor and guide you have had an opportunity of advancing their interests and promoting their welfare and you have been unwearied in your efforts to remove from them all the numerous disabilities and to raise their social and material status to a level comparable with their worth We feel confident that, whatever success you may have in your new sphere of labor and whatever responsibility await you in the future it is your work in connection with this Institution which will constitute your noblest and most enduring monument and for which you will ever be held in grateful remembrance

We deem it fitting on this occasion to express our appreciation of the kindly and considerate manner in which you have always exercised your authority as Superintendent of the Institution. We all recognized the great tact and the masterful supervision which made their salutary influence felt in every department of our work and the executive ability which enabled you for so long a period to so conduct the affairs of the Institution as to absolutely disarm criticism and to secure the commendation of all classes and parties. But behind and above all this we also recognized the kindly heart the just discrimination and the warm personal interest you felt in each of us which impelled us to the limit of our ability to give you our loyal obedience and faithful support and as much as a duty imposed upon us as a glad and willing service can imparted

Yet to-day, as we are met to say our parting words in the kindly spirit, charged the scene of so many and and so many joyful occasions it is not chiefly as our official superior but as our personal friend that we would fain address you for such we trust, our relations to you may ever be. We wish to express to you of our warmest affection and esteem. Always dear Mr. Mathison, will we remember your courtesy, kindness and consideration, and always will we call with pleasure that to master how many the anxieties or how heavy the responsibilities rest on you, yet you carefully guarded us from all depressing influences, and granted us each day with a pleasant word and a cheerful word, always will we treasure as among our brightest recollections the memory of our pleasant and happy associations with you here

To Mrs. Mathison and all the other members of your family we desire to say that the interest of our warmest esteem. Their uniform courtesy has always been we assure you most highly appreciated by us all and their kind attentions have contributed not a little to the pleasure and happiness of all the staff and especially to the student officers and teachers. They have in every possible manner, shown the deepest interest in the improvement and welfare of the pupils by whom they are regarded with the greatest affection and esteem. The willing and cheerful manner in which Mrs Mathison, especially, in teaching the Bible class and in other ways promoting the welfare of the pupils is worthy of the highest commendation, and will ever, we are sure, be held by the deaf in grateful remembrance

And now, to them and to yourself, the moment has come to say farewell, so far as concerns our official relations, but we hope that we can frequently among us. We say the word with the deepest sorrow and regret. You have seemed to be so essentially a part of the institution that we had almost come to regard you and to accept and recognize, and it is hard for us to realize that with to-day your connection therewith shall cease. When first you came here you chose as your motto, and ours, "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy." We and truly have you tried to exemplify that great principle in your life, and carefully and persistently have you sought to instil into the minds and hearts of us all; and we are sure that no other memory of the past will give you more great pleasure as the knowledge that you have done so much to bring happiness and sunshine into the lives of the hundreds of silent souls who have been committed to your care And now we rejoice to know that, in the universal expressions of regret at your retirement in the unstinted commendations of your superiors in office, in the many warm eulogies of your work which have appeared in the press and in the very numerous tributes you have received from the deaf of the Province to the love and esteem in which you are held by them, you are reaping somewhat of the reward of your earnest efforts, and passing by your own experience of the joy and gladness and satisfaction so great as that produced by a conscious sense of duty well and faithfully done, and a great and responsible trust honorably and efficiently discharged.

Our fervent and united hope and prayer for you and your family is that happiness and prosperity and heaven's richest blessings may attend you all your days, and that your path may through life may grow ever brighter and brighter until the perfect day.

This address was most beautifully and artistically illuminated and engrossed, the text being done in Old English. It was handsomely bound in morocco and was illustrated with a picture of the Institution and two or three other scenes around the grounds. The work was done by Miss Edith Shaw, of Toronto, and was very much admired. Mrs. Terrill made the presentation.

On rising to respond Mr. Mathison, who was deeply affected, said he did not know how to express his feelings in regard to all the kind things that had been said about him. He was especially touched by the pupils' address, for these children lived with them all the time and were continually on their minds and hearts and seemed to be a part of themselves as one large family. In accepting these tributes he could not take them all to himself but must divide them up with the other members of the family. The work they were doing was a grand and noble work and had enlisted some of the ablest people in the world, and he believed this work would continue to progress until the deaf occupy a still higher status. It was a great advance when the Institution was put under the Department of Education, and they all rejoiced that the disability had been removed consequent on being classed with the mentally defective and criminal classes, as was so long done. He hoped the boys and girls would be good and obedient and that all would endeavor to carry out the rules of the Institution. There were not many rules, nor were they very strict, and he hoped they would all live up to them. He assured the pupils that he would still maintain his interest in them. This had seemed to be his life work and he could honestly say that if he had known of the many expressions of good-will and regret he perhaps would have considered longer before he resigned, for he had been assured by heads of the Department that if he had desired he could have remained here for the rest of his natural life.

Addressing himself to the graduates, Mr. Mathison related some interesting and amusing school incidents in which Mr. Reeves and others were involved. Yet in spite of some of their mischievous acts in school all of the old pupils were doing well and earning a good livelihood. He did not know of one deaf person in jail and only one or two in houses of industry because of old age. He assured Mr. Reeves that when in Toronto he would not forget them and would always gladly be of any assistance to them that he could.

He also desired to thank the officers and teachers for their kind address. He had taken occasion to say at the banquet the night before that any success achieved by the Institution was due in large measure to the other teachers and officers. He had always had a staff of loyal, faithful teachers, and assistants. In the time of trouble, amid epidemics, not one person connected with the Institution in any department, had deserted his or her post of duty, and it had been a great satisfaction and support for him to know that he could so implicitly rely on everyone of them.

He also thanked them for their kind references to the other members of his family. Miss Mathison had been a

good and faithful teacher of the Bible Class, and for some years was a regular member of the staff as one of the articulation teachers, and the result of her work was seen in Mr. Reeves. It was always a pleasure for him to know that every member of his family had always felt interested in the deaf and ready to co-operate in doing all they could for their welfare.

Once more he asked them never to forget the motto of the Institution, "The truest happiness is found in making others happy," and try to live up to it every day. Let no day pass without some kind act or word:

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
View from thy hand no worthy action done."

He trusted that a kind Providence would watch over and guide them, that abundant happiness and prosperity would attend them all their days, and though they had to part here he hoped they would all meet where there would be no more partings and no more deaf or dumb.

Rev. Messrs. Leitch, Emerson, Wilson, Drumm and Laidlaw, and Mr. A. P. Wood, ex-M. PP., each made short and appropriate addresses, warmly eulogistic of the excellent work Mr. Mathison had done as Superintendent, and of his lovable qualities as a man and a citizen.

Last of all little Nora Toll, the baby of the Institution, came forward and signed: "Dear Mr Mathison, we all love you and are sorry you are going away. (Good-bye."

The proceedings were then brought to a close by prayer by Rev. Mr. Wilson.

THE FINAL GOOD-BYE.

On Thursday forenoon Mr. Mathison went the rounds of all the classes and departments bidding good bye to each and all. At about 11.30 Dr. Coughlin, the new Superintendent arrived, and school was at once dismissed and all assembled in the chapel to greet him. After a few words from Mr. Mathison, Dr. Coughlin expressed his pleasure at meeting them all. He had been delighted to read in the papers and to hear on his arrival in the city of the grand way they had shown their esteem for Mr. Mathison, who had spent so very many years using his best efforts on behalf of the Institution. He regretted that he had not arrived a day or two sooner that he might have joined with the staff and pupils and citizens of of Belleville in doing honor to a very worthy man. What he had to say to them all he would defer to another time; the matter of chief interest for that day was Mr. Mathison's departure from the place which had so long been his home and the scene of his labors. He thought it would be nice, as Mr. Mathison was leaving, for all of them officers, teachers and pupils to assemble outside and give him a grand send-off.

This graceful proposition was warmly assented to by all, and at 12.30 all lined up on the sidewalks, and as Mr. Mathison and family drove away it was amid hearty cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, and, could they have but looked closely enough, many tearful eyes and very sorrowful hearts.

—Halloween passed off very quietly here. The boys were just a wee bit gay between their release from supper and the assembly for night study, but no damage was done anywhere. Our hand-cart was found next morning in neighbour Anderson's yard, and one or two other harmless tricks performed, that was all, and at 7 p. m. the boys and girls were quietly running their lessons as at other times. They were released at 8 instead of 8.30 and the senior boys went over to the girls' side and were entertained until 10 p. m. with games, fortune telling, bobbing for apples, etc. An abundance of taffy had been prepared, and as we looked over the dishes we wondered if we could use all up without making the boys and girls sick, but we need not have troubled for it all went and all were happy.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making other happy."

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

Ships that pass in the night and speak each other in passing
Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness
So on the ocean of life pass and speak one another
Only a look and a voice then darkness again and silence *Longfellow*

Presentation to Miss Mathison

On Sunday afternoon the 11th, Miss A. Mathison, who has been the faithful teacher of our Sunday afternoon Bible class, met with her pupils for the last time. Week by week for many years she has voluntarily and patiently instructed them in Bible knowledge, the Divine Love, teaching and commands and as the years have gone by hundreds of pupils have passed through the class. The fruits of her loving service and faithful sowing of the seed will only be revealed at the great harvest time of eternity. After the usual lesson Miss A. Johnston came forward and presented the following farewell address to Miss Mathison

Dear Miss Mathison: We the boys and girls of the Bible Class cannot allow you to leave the Institution without expressing to you our profound regret at your early departure from our midst and thanking you for all that you have done in our behalf. Regularly and faithfully every Sunday have you taken up the work you loved so well and endeavored to impart upon our minds the great truths of Christianity. For these services so cheerfully rendered, we feel very grateful and pray that the Good Master may reward you for the same.

A simple love and a simple trust
And a simple duty done
Are truer tones here to fight to death
Than a whole world's victories won

And now asking you to accept the accompanying little gift as a slight token of our regard and trusting we may meet once more again as in many your fond pupils.

Signed on behalf of the Class

Anetta Johnston, Chas. R. Dort
Mary H. Russell, D. Fleming

Institution, Nov. 11th, 1906.

Miss E. Brooks then presented her with a nice case of toilet accessories Miss Mathison, who was deeply affected at these tokens of regard from her pupils, thanked them for their kind address and beautiful present. She was sorry to leave them and would never forget them wherever she might be, and gave all in affection at farewell talk.

A few days before she left for her new home in Toronto, the resident officers and teachers of the Institution presented Mrs Mathison with a hand some cabinet of sterling silver fruit knives and forks and other cutlery, as a token of the esteem and of their appreciation for the many kindnesses and courtesies which she had extended to them

The following little farewell address from our old pupils in Ottawa gave Mr. Mathison much pleasure The bond of union between ex-pupils of the Institution and officers and teachers here is a witness of the happy relations that has always existed, and which the lapse of years does not weaken.

Ottawa, Nov. 5th 1906.

R. Mathison, Esq

Dear and Honored Sir: It was with feelings of the profoundest sorrow that we the deaf of Ottawa, learned that you had decided to retire from your present position of Principal and Superintendent of the Ontario Institute for the deaf where nearly all of us were educated under your supervision. We feel that we can not allow the occasion to pass without expressing our gratitude to you for your untiring efforts in our behalf, not alone when we were under your care at School, but after we graduated your kind and fatherly care followed us into our different walks of life, and when we needed advice or sympathy and turned to you for either, both were given freely despite the fact that your time must have been fully occupied by the onerous duties of your position, which you have discharged in a manner that has won the admiration and approval of all and the love and esteem of the deaf of Ottawa and vicinity We will conclude by wishing you same success in your new walk in life as you have obtained in your present. We would also express our gratitude to Mrs. Mathison and the different members of your family for their kind and courteous treatment of us while at the School for the Deaf.

Signed on behalf of the deaf of Ottawa.

MARGARET E. HORTHWOOD.
DAVID BAYNE.

Deaf Mutes Endorse the New Appointee.

(from the Peterboro Examiner.)

The *Examiner* received the following letter from a member of the Peterboro Deaf Mute Association:

To the Editor of the Examiner

SIR, We noticed in the recent issue of the Toronto papers, stating that the Toronto Deaf mutes sent a deputation to the government to protest against the appointment of Dr. C. B. Coughlin to the office of Superintendent at the School for Deaf, Belleville, speaking in reference to the complaint, we would say personally we, as members of the Ontario Deaf Mute Association endorse the new Superintendent We consider the Government has more right in selecting Dr C. B. Coughlin to fill the vacancy, for we know he is a perfect man and best one yet to superintend the Institution to the best of his ability, honest and faithful. No doubt Dr Coughlin will understand all the meanings of the deaf language in the very near future. We believe he will take fatherly care to little deaf children at school He being himself a professional medical man that is very necessary with his skilful treatments whenever children happens to meet serious illness, he is ready to give his speedy assistance and also can see that children are well cared for and every thing will be found in first class sanitary condition. We are very grateful to the government for giving a final decision to keep Dr Coughlin in the responsibility of the office of Superintendent

In reply to Toronto papers, the Government said: "I have no doubt, that the choice will be universally endorsed who is the doctor takes charge and his work at the Institution is evidenced That is true. We might add that Dr Coughlin was agreeably surprised to receive a letter from Mr. Mathison the retiring superintendent, who was well pleased with his new successor. The letter reads as follows:

Ontario Institution for the Deaf and for the Blind, Toronto, Oct. 26th, 1906.

Dear Doctor: I shall be glad to see you on the 2nd. Come direct to the Institution and have your with me

Yours truly,
R. Mathison,
Supt. and Principal.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for insertion this space in your valuable paper

Yours truly,
Peterboro Deaf Mute Association
November 1st, 1906

Before leaving Peterboro the mutes there presented the new Superintendent with the following address which shows how highly he is esteemed among them

Peterboro, Nov. 12th, 1906.

Dear Dr. C. B. Coughlin: May it please your honor that we the Peterborough Deaf Mute Association assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O'Rourke for the purpose of tendering to you our heartiest congratulations upon your appointment to the position of Superintendent of the School for the Deaf Belleville. We are highly pleased to know that we again a man has been appointed by the government We feel quite confident that the officers teachers and pupils at the Institution will soon begin to appreciate your efforts in their behalf. Prior to your departure to undertake the responsibility of the Superintendent we ask you to accept this gold fountain pen as a slight token of the esteem in which you are held by the Peterborough Deaf Mute Association. And we wish you every success and prosperity in your new work and hope that the Institution will prosper greatly under your administration.

Signed:
Mrs. Wm. O'Rourke
Miss E. Pilling
Wm. O'Rourke
J. P. Clough
Wm. Hayes
Dan. Sheehan

On behalf of the deaf friends, Miss Nellie Pilling read the address which Mrs. Wm. O'Rourke handed him a beautifully engraved fountain pen Afterwards the recipient spoke a few well-chosen words of thanks, and the party broke up at 10.30, after a very pleasant time throughout.

Peterboro, Nov. 8. A largely attended gathering was held in the Young Conservative Clubrooms here this evening, when many representative citizens assembled to bid good-bye to Dr. C. B. Coughlin, and to join in wishing him every success in his new position as Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville. Short appreciative addresses were delivered by J. H. Burnham, president of the club; T. E. Bradburn, M.L.A.; James Kendry, ex-M. P.; Lt.-Col. Moller, J. J. Lynch and others.

The meeting passed a resolution unanimously endorsing the appointment, and congratulating the Whitney government upon its excellent selection. Dr. Coughlin enters upon his new duties at Belleville on Thursday next.

Foot-ball.

Our grounds were the scene of a hard fought game on the afternoon of the 1st. Our boys had been defeated on the College campus after a game on wet grounds the week before, the score being 1 to 0 against them. Our boys were determined to win this game if possible, although the college team with a stronger team than ever. The game for the first forty minutes was the hardest and most stubborn the season and our [illegible] proved that our light [illegible] could stand well against the heavy men of the College. Our team opened the game with wind and ground in their favor kicking down hill and by most results playing off the ball through the College goal in [illegible] minutes much to the delight of their schoolmates. D. Fleming being the lucky boy to get it through. When ends were changed our visitors had the wind and hill in their favor and after about [illegible] minutes trying to work the ball up field against the heavy kicking [illegible] from Allen, they gave [illegible] the aggressive and [illegible] down to play [illegible] the remainder of the time and did it so well that they [illegible] the desperate efforts of the College team to score. Our [illegible] was strong and [illegible] Elliott [illegible] stopped [illegible] three shots that looked like sure [illegible] [illegible] certain that [illegible] and [illegible] long time and [illegible] disappointed [illegible] that boys were glad [illegible] up and the game [illegible] There is always [illegible] demand and [illegible] the best team [illegible] our visitors certainly [illegible] the game [illegible]

HOME NEWS

[illegible]

Now that the long dark [illegible] of winter [illegible] Society again and will find [illegible] for their pastime.

On Tuesday Mr. [illegible] got all his [illegible] in perfect [illegible] weather [illegible]

Thursday [illegible] received a letter from one of Miss Annie Wise, Mr. Albert Muir which begins with "Yes [illegible] the cool [illegible] Thursday evening in Ward [illegible] Wednesday both much appreciated [illegible] together.

In spite of the banquet [illegible] Mathison on the evening of the 9th, the *Daily Intelligencer* remarks: "Less Mr Mathison has lost his clients to read signs he should be able to tell after last night's spontaneous expression of esteem that he is as well as a popular man in this district.

Mr Mathison was a surprised and much pleased man when Mr Reeves entered his office on the morning of the 10th, he had received many attentions and pupils but this personal expression of esteem filled the measure and well did Mr Reeves execute his mission. After the Institution were provided with one of our graduates

Daniel Fleming received a whole barrel of apples from home last week plenty for himself and friends. He has stored them in one of his and helps himself as required. They are fine and having been carefully picked and packed would keep for some time but the boys are not giving them a chance for they are going fast

Mr. Mathison has been very busy the some time past arranging his office work and putting everything in good shape for Dr. Coughlin. Of course he has not been saying anything but we know his practical and orderly business methods are certain that our new Superintendent will find the smallest detail has been attended to, and every memorandum he can possibly need he will find ready at hand.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 8.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Abbott, Barbara	10	10	0	0
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Matilda	7	10	0	0
Buchan, Alexander	7	10	0	0
Brown, Frederick	10	10	0	0
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	0	0
Brooks, Effie M	7	10	0	0
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	0	0
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	0	0
Breault, Gertie	10	10	0	0
Bain, Josephine	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Donna	10	7	0	0
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	0	0
Bain, Olive	10	10	0	0
Burley, Wm Geo	10	10	0	0
Buller, Henry	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Baker, Sara Isabella	10	10	0	0
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	3	0	0
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	0	0
Blake, Frederick, B	10	10	0	0
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	0	0
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	0	0
Brown, Florence	10	7	0	0
Brown, Lily	10	10	0	0
Buchan, John	10	10	0	0
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	0	0
Brass, Henry	7	10	0	0
Bigham, Thomas Lee	10	7	0	0
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	0	0
Baskerville, Silas H	10	10	0	0
Bell, Lisgar	10	10	0	0
Bell, Glenn	10	10	0	0
Becker, Ethel Hart.	10	10	0	0
Brown, John Ed	10	10	0	0
Brown, Annie	10	10	0	0
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	0	0
Countryman, Harvey H	10	10	0	0
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	0	0
Clark, Adeline	10	10	0	0
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	0	0
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	0	0
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	0	0
Charbelois, Walter	10	7	0	0
Curtis, Lillian.	10	10	0	0
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	0	0
Cole, Rose	7	10	0	0
Chevalier, William	10	10	0	0
Curry, Duncan D	10	5	0	0
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	0	0
Cardiff, Seymour	10	10	0	0
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	0	0
Coldough, Louie	10	10	0	0
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Duke, Ettie	10	10	0	0
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	0	0
Deroche, Caroline	7	10	0	0
Deroche, Clara	10	10	0	0
Dorschner, Charles	10	5	0	0
Dejew, Georgia	10	10	0	0
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	0	0
Dillaire, Romeo	10	10	0	0
Delmelle, Victor	10	10	0	0
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	0	0
Dibe, Curtis	10	10	0	0
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Elliott, George M.	10	10	0	0
Eastman, Alma	10	10	0	0
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	0	0
Earl, Charlie.	10	10	0	0
Evoy, James Elgin	10	7	0	0
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	0	0
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	7	10	0	0
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	0	0
Flaiben, Sophie	10	10	0	0
Franklin, Sara Jane.	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Harry.	10	10	0	0
Fountain, Farley	10	5	0	0
Fountain, Herbert N	10	5	0	0
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	0	0
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	0	0
Forrester, Asa	10	10	0	0
Ford, Charles R	10	10	0	0
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	0	0
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	0	0
Gumno, Gertrude	10	10	0	0
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	0	0
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	0	0
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	0	0
Graham, Victor.	10	7	0	0
Granger, Martha.	10	10	0	0
Gordon, Annie.	10	10	0	0
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	0	0
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	0	0
Gauvreau, Telesphore	10	5	0	0
Geraldany, Edna Marie	10	10	0	0
Golds, Margaret	10	10	0	0
Green, James	10	10	0	0
Golds, Charles W	10	10	0	0
Gwalter, Harry.	10	10	0	0
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	0	0
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	0	0
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	0	0
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	0	0
Hartley, Clara	10	10	0	0
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	0	0
Hall Ewart.	10	7	0	0
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	0	0
Hazlitt, Evelyn.	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	0	0
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	0	0
Holbrook, Agnes.	10	10	0	0
Harper, Marion	10	10	0	0
Hustwayte, John P	10	10	0	0
Humphrey, Hazel.	10	10	0	0
Hamilton, Eric	10	10	0	0
Hughes, Ernest Rold	3	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	10	0	0
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	0	0
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	0	0
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	0	0
Jackfin, Myrtle V.	7	10	0	0
Kemph, Spavy	10	10	0	0
Kennedy, Murel Hope	10	10	0	0
Kindree, Earl	10	10	0	0
Kerr, Avis Isabella.	10	10	0	0
Kelchesen, Florence	10	10	0	0
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	0	0
Lacombe, Joseph .	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Violet .	10	10	0	0
Lawson, Lila.	10	10	0	0
Lorentz, Mary .	10	5	0	0
Langheed, Annie Eva	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	0	0
Leiper, Cyril	7	10	0	0
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	0	0
Legault, Clarida	10	10	0	0
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	0	0
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	0	0
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	0	0
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	0	0
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	0	0
Meloche, Edmund.	10	10	0	0
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	0	0
Maitre, James	10	10	0	0
Marks, Jennie.	10	10	0	0
Martin, Absalom.	10	10	0	0
Morton, Floyd.	10	10	0	0
Montgomery, Elsie.	10	10	0	0
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	0	0
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	0	0
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	0	0
McLaren, George D	10	7	0	0
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	0	0
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	0	0
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	0	0
McMillan, Jas. Isaiah.	7	10	0	0
McDougall, Elsie.	10	10	0	0
McDougall, Peter	10	10	0	0
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	0	0
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	0	0
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	0	0
Nelson, Florence	10	10	0	0
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	7	0	0
Petrunouk, George	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	0	0
Pollock, Bessie.	7	10	0	0
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	0	0
Paddison, Thomas C	7	10	0	0
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	0	0
Penprase, Alfred.	10	10	0	0
Paul, Edward George	7	10	0	0
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clifford	10	10	0	0
Parker, Clinton	10	10	0	0
Pregent, Leopold	7	10	0	0
Papier, Celia.	10	10	0	0
Quigley, Walter T	10	5	0	0
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	0	0
Ryan, Charles	10	10	0	0
Russell, Alice	10	10	0	0
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	0	0
Swick, Anna A	10	10	0	0
Smith, William R	10	3	0	0
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	0	0
Schwalm, Mary A	7	10	0	0
Smith, Earl Ashley	10	5	0	0
Shepley, May Ella.	10	10	0	0
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	0	0
Smith, Percy.	10	7	0	0
Sours, Gladys	10	10	0	0
Stevens, Grace.	10	10	0	0
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	0	0
Sheckleton, Alfred A	7	10	0	0
Steignerle, Matilda May	10	10	0	0
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	0	0
Swader, Karl Francis.	10	10	0	0
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	0	0
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	0	0
Tadhope, Laura May...	10	10	0	0
Thompson, Arthur.....	10	7	0	0
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	0	0
Toll, Nova Rose.....	10	10	0	0
Underwood, Jonathan..	10	10	0	0
Veitch, Elizabeth.....	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Arthur	10	7	0	0
Weller, Diana	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Janet Beulah.	10	10	0	0
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	0	0
Whittle, Mary Jane.	10	10	0	0
Watson, Muriel.	10	10	0	0
Walker, Achille	10	10	0	0
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	0	0
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	0	0
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	0	0
Windrun, Rita.	10	10	0	0
Young, Clara E	10	10	0	0
Young, Fred	10	10	0	0
Zinke, Charles	10	10	0	0

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

Address all letters hereafter about pupils to Dr. C. B. COUGHLIN.

Jas. W. Curroth, Sault Ste Marie *Star*, writes asking for a graduate printer of the Institution. Our able to set ads and help with other work in the office.

Last Saturday evening, Mr. Nurse gave the pupils another lecture in old history, his subject was "The Crusades and Crusaders," illustrating in story form the struggles of christian chivalry to wrest the Holy Land from the grasp of the Saracens. Emperor Saladin. The pupils were very much interested and entertained

On friend, the School News writer of the Rocky Mountain *Leader*, persists in misunderstanding us, he should have observed that we spelled Nurse with a capital letter, which has no reference to trained hospital assistants. We are sorry that he cannot yet disabuse his mind of these very necessary and useful professionals in our sickly (?) climate

Dr. C. B. Coughlin, the gentleman appointed to succeed Mr. Mathison at the Institute, visited that establishment during the past week, and made, we are told, a highly favorable impression on the staff. A member of the said staff, in conversation with the writer, smiled at the idea of Dr. Coughlin not being qualified because he was unacquainted with the sign language. The Superintendent of the Institute, our informant said, was an administrator, not a teacher, and it would not take the new appointee long to acquire the known lodge of the sign language possessed by Mr. Mathison. *Belleville Intelligencer.*

Cheer up.

Cheer up! The world is taking you photograph. Look pleasant! Of course you have your troubles troubles you cannot tell the policeman. A whole lot of things bother you, of course, business worries or domestic sorrows it may be, or what not. You find life a rugged road whose stones hurt your feet. Nevertheless cheer up.

It may be your real disease is selfishness ingrown selfishness. Your life is self centered. You imagine your tribulations are worse than others bear. You feel sorry for yourself the meanest sort of pity. It is a pathetic illusion. Rid yourself of that, and cheer up.

What right have you to carry a picture of your woe-begone face and funereal ways about among your friends? If you must whine or sulk or snarl, take a walk and go to the woods or to the unfrequented lanes.

Cheer up! Your ills are largely imaginary. If you were really on the brink of bankruptcy, or if there were no way through sorrows, you should clear your brows, set your teeth and make the best of it.

Cheer up! You are making a hypothetical case out of your troubles, and suffering from a selfish verdict. You are borrowing trouble, and paying a high rate of interest.

Cheer up! Why, man alive, in a ten minute walk you may see a score of people worse off than you. And here you are digging your own grave, and playing pallbearer into the bargain. Man alive, you must do your work! Smile, even though it be through your tears, which speedily dry.—*Marshal Republican.*

HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE . . . LOCAL REPORTER.

Superintendent Mathison paid a farewell visit on Thursday morning last to Albert College, where the students received him with the college yell. In a few graceful remarks Mr. Mathison alluded to the friendship which had always existed between the Mutes and the Collegians.

We honored the birthday of our beloved King on the 9th. Long may he live to reign over us and the many other countries and people that open his gentle sway amid peace and prosperity, and may blessings innumbered be showered down on Edward the Peacemaker. Our flag went up early and the pupils would also have had a half holiday as in the public schools but the afternoon turned out wet and gloomy.

Mr. Mathison made his farewell visit to Albert College a few mornings ago and bade the faculty and students good bye. He was given a rousing send off. Our relations with Albert College have always been very pleasant. In years gone by there may have been at times a little over keen rivalry between our students and theirs on the foot-ball field, and individual feelings may sometimes be ruffled in the heat of play, but they were only ripples which quiet mom ots quickly calmed down. We are always glad to have the young ladies and gentlemen from the college visit us.

During the vacation, as previously noticed, our chapel was redecorated; the ceilings and walls were handsomely sheeted with galvanized tin and the whole nicely painted in colors. When school opened, the first thing the pupils and staff noted after admiring the chaste designs, was: "Where is the institution motto which Mr. Mathison had promised to have put up over the platform." Mr. Mathison, however, kept mum and only smiled. It transpired the other morning that the work had been going on all the time at the painter's shop in the city and it was quickly put up the other evening. It is a large frame nicely beveled, and the motto. "The truest happiness is found in making others happy," is painted in gold lettering, the whole effect being very fine and all are proud of it.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Doughty, of Eldorado, visited their little daughter, Mary, last week. The visit made both the little girl and her parents happy

Mrs. True, wife of Mr. A. True, C. E., of Sudbury, Ont., and sister of Mrs. H. L. Thompson, paid us a visit the other day and was much interested and impressed with all she saw.

Miss Mary Jackson, for some time past the attendant at the Superintendents left the service on the 15th. She having decided to remain with the family and move with them to Toronto. We are sorry to lose her but are glad that she is going to such a good home.

The deaf friends in London and vicinity are requested to take notice that Mr. J. R. Byrne, of the Toronto Mission, will be in London to lead the service for the deaf at 2 p. m. on Sunday, Nov. 25th. The meeting will be held at the usual place in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Mrs. Bell came to see her two little boys here a few days ago. She was pleased to see them so well and getting on so nicely and happily, and as a little gift she brought each one a nice knife with which they were very busy little boys till we had to stop them cutting up splinters everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ward, of Stirling, visited us on the 14th to see Albert. They intended to visit the classes and Industrial Departments but there was no school that afternoon it being Mr. Mathison's last day with us, they were however present in the chapel and witnessed the closing functions of Mr. Mathison's Superintendency.

Mr. Mathison and family left us at 12.30 p. m. on the 15th, and as the carriages drove slowly past the pupils teachers and officers were lined up to give him a last farewell greeting, it was very affecting, tears flowed freely and it is no reflection on Mr. Mathison's manhood to say his eyes also overflowed. Dr. Coughlin took charge at once and busied himself to get acquainted with the duties of his new office and he may be assured that every member of the staff stand ready at his beck and call to give him the same loyal support as Mr. Mathison had, we can give him no more as it was our best.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

At a meeting held at Afton Hall, on the 27th ult., discussion took place about the correspondence from Toronto in the "CANADIAN MUTE." Several plans were suggested, but finally the following was adopted: A number of deaf persons were appointed as correspondents, and each in turn will take the responsibility of reporting the news for the papers. John T. Shilton has the honor of being the one to begin this new system which, it is to be hoped, will work well and be convenient for all.

The number of deaf employees in the city post office was recently swelled by the appearance of Messrs. Mc Master, Lobsinger and Grosons, who have since proved instrumental in increasing the confidence the Superintendent has in the ability of the deaf as mail sorters. Other additions to our population are, A. Armstrong, having secured work as laster at the J. D. King Shoe Co.; W. J. Gray, as pressman in the printing office of Wm Johnston & Co.; and W. Billing, in the Massey Harris Co. The latest arrival in our society is Miss A Butler, late of Belleville. She has obtained a good position as dressmaker at the corner of Robert and College Streets. Moreover, we are pleased to have such bright young people as these in our circle. The next accession to our community will be seen in the form of Mr. R. Mathison, with his family and his gold-headed cane. Truly Toronto is growing. We welcome each of the new ones.

The deaf people who had been summering at the Island, have beaten a retreat within the city gates before the approaching winter. Mr. and Mrs. H Moore have returned to their place on Howland Ave.; Mr and Mrs. J. R Byrne have just secured a house for the coming season at 216 Wellesley St.; Mr. and Mrs. Watt are on pension at 55 Czar St.

Messrs. Pugsley and Elliott have of late developed into great travellers. The former left here for Manitoba with his brother and is still there. The latter is spending the third week of his holidays in New York. Both are enjoying wonderful sights of nature though in widely different forms, and upon their return, should entertain us with interesting accounts of what they have seen

At a meeting of the Toronto Mission Board, on the 5th inst., after much consideration, it was decided that the date of the Bible Conference should be altered from New Years to Easter for the convenience of those outside. We trust the change will be greatly appreciated by every deaf mute who has attended the conference in the past

Mr. P. Fraser has recently moved to 265 Markham St., and will be glad to see any of his friends there

Early in October Miss Ethel Sawyer on her way home from Montreal, stopped in Toronto and was Miss Wood's guest for a few days. Her many friends were delighted to see her once more.

Mr. N. O'Neil celebrated Thanksgiving Day by eating his turkey dinner in Buffalo, and Mr. Rooney at Niagara Falls; Mr. M. Wilson spent the following Sunday in Port Dover They all reported having a good time. Someone will please explain why cupid was seen to appear in both the first and last mentioned places.

We regret to hear that Mr Roberts is at present in poor health and at his father's farm for a holiday, and that Mr. McGillivray is quite sick at his paternal home, but their friends sincerely hope before long to learn of better reports from both places.

Soon after the San Francisco catastrophe, Mr. and Mrs. David Laddy arrived here, intending to go back at the first opportunity. Late in June Mr Laddy left for what he claims as the best place anywhere, but his wife remained with her mother all summer, except when she went to Walkerton and Hespeler for a short visit. As soon as their new house in San Francisco was finished, Mrs. Laddy and baby, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Allendorf, departed for California towards the last of October, with our best wishes for their future quietness.

Mr. and Mrs. Slater made a tour last month through the Detroit River country, visiting relatives and old friends of theirs. While they were in Windsor they called on the Sepper family, who enjoyed their company, though the call was as unexpected. In Walkerville they met Mr. and Mrs Liddy, to their great pleasure, and saw Miss B. Ball. A pleasant time was passed there. Mr. Slater said something about a private oral school for the deaf he and his wife visited in Detroit. They were unfavorably impressed with what they saw there The pupils seemed to be making slow progress. They had great difficulty in understanding their own teacher and also each other Neither mode of communication than writing and speaking orally, was being used at the School

Before the football season started the deaf boys in the city met and elected the following officers: Hon President, E. Bogden, President G W Reeves, Vice President J Shilton, Secretary, A H Jaffray, Treasurer, N O Neil, Captain W Reddick Then placed a team in the city Intermediate League. Several close games with the British Lions, and the Broadviews have been played but in each case our team lost Lack of team practice not of good material, being assigned as the only reason for their defeat, on account of the players working in all parts of the city and unable to meet in time for practice before darkness ensues The team is made up of the following players Lawrence, Gray, Reddick, Lightfoot, Kelly Bartley, Harris, Armstrong, Grosons, Lobsinger, Terrell and McMaster

Mr Robt Randall, of Paris, showed himself a good sport by coming here to see the first home and home lacrosse match between the Capitals and the Tecumsehs, on the 13th ult He returned home with several exciting tales to tell his friends about the game J T S

Mrs. Kate Ogilvie has returned to the city after a few weeks visit to her brothers Mr John Needham, of Elmvale Mr and Mrs Needham are proud parents as their son Willie, aged 23, weighing 190 lbs, won the foot race of 10 miles at Barrie on Thanksgiving Day and was presented with a gold watch and silver pitcher He was the smallest man in the contest

The Deaf as Society met at the residence of Mrs. J R Byrne, 210 Wellesley St., on the evening of Nov 8th Mr. F Brigden, Supt of the Deaf Mission in Toronto, 103 Rose Ave, occupied the chair After prayer and an address enlarging on Luke II 10, the following officers were appointed, Mrs H Mason, Treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Mason, Sec Miss Eva Elliott, Assistant Sec Mrs H Moore and Mrs Riddell for women Miss Zingg, Mrs Moore and Mrs H Mason to visit the sick. Any cast off clothing will be thankfully received if sent to Mrs Byrne, 32 Afton Ave., Toronto. Some discussion took place on how to earn money to support the Deaf as Society.

Mrs A W Mason, proposed that some members of the Society should go around and ask the bachelors for their mending, and also enquire for any mothers who were overtaxed with mouth work and who could not afford the high prices charged for outside help such work to be undertaken by the Deaf as Society at low rates These proposals were favorably received by the Society and efforts will be made to carry them out The first meeting of the Society was appointed to take place at 32 Afton Avenue, on Thursday, Nov 22nd A committee of ladies was appointed to arrange for and to oversee the work, consisting of Mrs Moore, Mrs. Byrne, Mrs Slater and Mrs H Mason

We had the pleasure of welcoming our kind and able contributor, Mrs R M Thomas, from Oakville, on this occasion F E Mason Secretary

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PETERBORO NEWS.

From our occasional Correspondent

Hats off to Dr. C B. Coughlin, please

Your correspondent lately had the pleasure of a little talk with Dr. Coughlin He intends to do his very best for the advancement of the deaf and hopes to soon gain experience among them

Mr. Thos Hill was lately a visitor to Peterboro. He has been in the N W Territory Has not got as far as Cuba yet but hopes soon to go

We heard that the Toronto Mission Board proposed sending one of their workers to Peterboro occasionally, but their kindness was declined as nearly all the deaf here belong to the Roman Catholic Church.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mrs. M. Creagh, aunt of Johnny. He attended the funeral and has our sympathy.

Mr. Wm. Gray, of Minden, Ont., who has been working in the city for the McDonald Lumber Co., has left us for Toronto, where he has secured a better situation.

Those who are enthusiastic in sporting matters will be proud to know that John Creagh has played gallantly through the season with our senior Rugby team and held his own well although the team as a whole has not been very successful.

Mrs. Wm Emery has moved away from on town to the North West and will in future make her home there

Owing to slack times in the printing trade Mr. O'Rourke has now obtained employment in the Canadian General Electric Co's works

Mr Wm. Hayes accompanied our Rugby foot ball team to Hamilton to see the game, but he also went to see friends and renew old acquaintances

Miss G. Pilling returned to her home after a month's visit to Toronto She says she enjoyed it very much

Mrs Cotterill and Miss N Flight, an ex pupil of your school, has gone to Brooklin, a short distance from Toronto During her stay there she will take part in the coming Bible Conference for the deaf

We lately received a letter from Mr Jefferson He has been in Ottawa for two months past and expects to be in Peterboro in a couple of weeks

In the middle of last month Messrs Hayes and Creagh wheeled together to Bobcaygeon, there Mr Creagh met an old school mate

Mr O'Rourke has just got his new house completed at stands on a good locality The dimensions of the house are 18x28 yards, with a large piece of ground around it He has had the house fitted with electric light and everything is in first class sanitary condition a new cement sidewalk completes the work. He is now well fixed for wants

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WALKERVILLE NOTES.

From our own correspondent

Good bye, friend Mathison, good bye.

May your autumn be used as the ladder to even greater fame

Till life's course sweep
Life's labors are done
And the glorious victory win

Is it true your master of the art and doctor of philosophy intends to be married Dixie is going to

We are pleased with the [illegible] given in the Peterboro papers of Dr C B Coughlin who appears to be a splendid man in the prime of life and endowed with rare talents The work is of a peculiar character in fact more as it intend to join the rank and file but the very best

While Mrs Louis Lefebvre was at her work at 7 o'clock Mass on All Saints Day she was struck by a Walkerville car and instantly killed at McDougall street crossing The [illegible] leave L'Assomption [illegible] where the writer was struck by a spring and landed off the track Although the deceased lady could hear all night hearing seemed to be [illegible] The reader may wonder how [illegible] crossings and [illegible] French names like the above We, that middle, yet most to good [illegible] the vanguard of civilization had and died here 30 years before the Wakers whose name it now bears I do not refer to the Franks of the present day but Franks in the days of St Ignatius of Loyola

Master Patrick Henry Liddy who is now about using and old as his father was when the latter was sent to [illegible] stands at the head of a class I [illegible] pen at St. Francis Sunday School We were not aware of this fact Mr. Harris a good teacher had him take home a monthly report and show it his father It is needless I say we were deeply touched

FOR SALE FIFTY ACRES of first [illegible] with house buildings and orchard [illegible] as the Dunny farm half way between Belle River and P E Appleton Station Windsor

The above advertisement appeared in the Windsor *Daily Record* and refers to the farm owned by poor Hamlet the servant who was killed by a train crossing the railway track at Belle River, appeared in our Notes of the 15th ult The poor fellow never attended any school, he having been far beyond school age when the Belleville school threw its doors open for the first time Nevertheless he was able to make himself understood by his natural signs, and the Rev. Father L Henrez, parish priest at Belle River, tells us he was a regular attendant at church and speaks in the highest terms of his many good traits

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"Truth in the heart is better than truth on the lips."

Never try to be popular, but only to do your duty and help others to do theirs. Thomas Hughes.

Life is a constant sunrise which death cannot interrupt, any more than the night can swallow up the sun. George Macdonald.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

The N B School for the deaf has now teachers in place for all classes which consist of Lady Principal Superintendent P A Hanson then the Edinburgh [illegible] one of his brothers is head master [illegible] the Dundee Richard [illegible] another one [illegible] Swansea Wales [illegible] Dr Fletcher [illegible] sister to the [illegible]

The other new teachers are Miss Adams from [illegible] Miss Lane [illegible] Miss [illegible] where [illegible] Miss R W Shenk [illegible] Miss M Farland from [illegible] Miss Ella Tutton and lately from the Miss N A Institution. [illegible] Miss Gertie [illegible]

Mr Edwin M Mc Donald [illegible] Irish mute, who spent a few days visiting old friends in the first [illegible] Mr Mc Donald has returned [illegible] Halifax [illegible]

Mr R. Howard [illegible] spent [illegible] and returned to St [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Poison-Ivy and its Work

[illegible] Poison-Ivy [illegible] Mc Kenzie in *The [illegible]* [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Mc Kenzie [illegible] Mc Kenzie [illegible] Mc Kenzie [

The Great Procession.

Did you ever happen to think, when dark
Lights up the lamps outside the pane
And you look through the glass on the wonder land
Where the wits hve are making their ten in the rain
Of the great procession that says its prayers
All the world over, and climbs the stairs,
And goes to a wonderland of dreams
Where nothing at all is just what it seems?

All the world over at eight o'clock
Sad and sorrowful, glad and gay
Those with their eyes as bright as dawn
Those almost asleep on the way
This one sighing that one crow
Painted dresses, or curling hair
Slowly the long procession streams
Up to the wonderland of dreams

Far in the islands of the sea
The great procession takes up its way
Where, throwing their faded flower wreaths down
Little savages tire of play
Though they have no stairs to climb at all.
And go to sleep where or they fall
By the sun's soft song and the stars soft gleams
They are off to the wonderland of dreams

Harriet Prescott Spofford.

Maritime Deaf Mutes' Convention

The Second Convention of the Maritime Deaf-mutes Association was held at Halifax, Sept 23th to 25th, last Religious services were held for the members on Sunday, 23rd, about 100 being present In the morning Mr. Boal, of Mount Allison, preached an impressive sermon, his subject being, "Helpmate." Mr Robt McDonald closed with prayer. In the afternoon Mr Barnaby opened the meeting with prayer. Mr Murray following with an address on "Christian Grave" Mr. Mackenzie took for his theme, "Be Courteous, and spoke in signs also of "Pride and its fall," Miss Tufts, on Wine and Water, Mr. McDonald, on "Spite and its Remedy," Mr. Barnaby closing an interesting meeting with prayer In the evening Mr. Abbott spoke of his country in Boston, followed by Messrs. Boal McMechan, McDonald, Doherty and Mrs. Dunlop and Miss Bateman, all speaking on the spiritual needs and brotherhood of man Mr Barnaby closing the meeting.

MONDAY MORNING.

Supt J Fearon, of the Halifax Institution, opened with prayer, and then Lieut-Governor Fraser made a fine address to the Convention. He extended an hearty invitation to them to visit the Government House followed by a second invitation from Supt. Fearon to a banquet at the Institution at 6 p. m.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

President Mackenzie gave his presidential address on the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the first Canadian deaf mute school at Halifax in 1856, Mr Gray was the first instructor. He then spoke on the desirability of an association as at present founded by Mr. Boal. The delegates were afterwards received at the Institution and welcomed by Supt Fearon They were ushered into the spacious assembly hall and served with delicacies and tea. Supt Fearon gave an address from the platform and spoke of his pleasure at welcoming so many mute visitors. They were all bright and happy looking and appeared very prosperous and he would be glad to see them again next time

Mr. Doherty expressed thanks to Mr Fearon on behalf of the Association for the royal welcome and entertainment received

The officers elected for the next Convention are: Pres., G S Mackenzie, (re-elected); Vice Pres., S. J. Doherty; Second Vice-Pres., Mrs. J. Dunlap; Secy., L. Goucher; Treas., A. Harvey.

The evening session was of social nature.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Un completed business was taken up and a vote on the next place of meeting taken, St. Johns and Truro being the places proposed. The vote was a tie and the president gave the casting vote in favor of Truro. The Convention then adjourned to accept the invitation to Government House so kindly tendered them by Lieut.-Governor Fraser. There the delegates were shown through the his toric buildings, after which luncheon was served. The President, Mr. McKenzie, on behalf of these present, thanked His Honor for his kindly welcome; Vice-Pres. Doherty following also paid a high compliment to His Honor.

A man once took a piece of white cloth to a dyer to have it dyed black. He was so pleased with the result that after a time, he went back to him with a piece of black cloth and asked to have it dyed white. But the dyer answered: "A piece of cloth is like a man's reputation; it can be dyed black, but it cannot be made white."

The China Deaf.

From a letter received by a friend, from Mrs. Mills, of the China School for the Deaf at Chefoo, we learn that she is much encouraged by the outlook in her work and hopes soon to have the school for girls opened. She requests that all her christian friends will unite in prayer for her work as follows:

1st For a helper just the right one. The work is too much for me, especially the teaching; I must have help.

2nd That the way may be opened for the starting of a girl's school, it is so much needed.

3rd That my Chinese helpers may be faithful and do their work heartily "as unto the Lord."

4th That when the girls' school is built, that the Lord will send us a teacher and Superintendent for the school. I cannot do it, as I have the boys to take charge of.

5th That our hearts may be filled to overflowing with His love; that we may be patient and strong to do the Lord's work

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

I suppose all at the Institution are settled down to hard work now, and I trust all may have a pleasant and profitable session.

Frank Burtch went up to the lumber shanties about two weeks ago, as he says he does not like farming. We wish him success in his new venture.

Quite a number of mutes from outside places were in Ottawa during exhibition week.

Miss Macfarlane spent her vacation at Kingsmere. Mr. J. Wiggett was at home in Sherbrooke, Quebec, and had two weeks hunting and fishing on the Rideau Lakes. Mrs. Willis Wiggett spent three months visiting relatives in Quebec province.

Mrs. Wilson is at present in Gravenhurst, Muskoka, where she is sojourning for the benefit of her health.

Mr. Wilson spent one month in Montreal and visiting relatives in that vicinity.

Miss O'Connor was in Boston, where she had a very pleasant time.

Miss Holt was one month in North Nation Mills, Que., the guest of Miss Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland went west to Duart, the latter's parental home, where she will remain for an indefinite period. Mr. McClelland returned after a pleasant visit of two weeks. Before Mrs. McClelland left Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Bordeau gave a farewell party in her honor, at which nearly all the deaf in Ottawa were present. After a couple of hours were spent in pleasant conversation Mr. Bayne was called upon to address the guest of honor, which he did referring to his long acquaintance with her, which began during their school days at Belleville, and assuring her of the esteem and affection they all felt for her, and ended by wishing her a safe journey and trusting we might soon have her among us again in renewed health.

Mr. and Mrs. John. B. Vallis, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who were old schoolmates of Mr. McClelland, were in the city this fall.

The silent community of Ottawa held their annual picnic in Rockliffe Park and a very enjoyable time was spent, nearly all who reside in this vicinity were present except Mr. Bayne and Bert Cummings, who were prevented by the pressure of harvesting operations.

Bert Cummings informs me he met the Misses Lett, of Carp, Hanson, of Russell, and numerous other deafmutes who were strangers to him, at the exhibition.

Mr. Jefferson has been in Ottawa this last six weeks.

We understand Charles Ford was in Ottawa visiting friends in the beginning of September.

The news of Mr. Mathison's resignation was received here with feelings of profound regret, and it is the freely expressed opinion that it will be extremely difficult to find as able a man to succeed him; he has the best wishes of all for his success in the new office to which he has been appointed.—D. B.

Putting by the well-worn tools without a sigh, and expecting elsewhere better work to do.—Henry Drummond.

Multitudes still who profess to belong to the religion of Christ scarcely know it when they see it—*Henry Drummond.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.---We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION.

WEST—2.47 a. m., 4.02 a. m.; 8.50 a. m., 11.08 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 5.03 p. m.

EAST 12.05 a. m., 1.38 a. m.; 7.00 a. m., 11.15 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 3.55 p. m.

MAIDOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH 3.45 a. m.; 12.20 a. m.; 5.35 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES, 1907.

THE UNDERSIGNED will receive sealed tenders, marked on outside of envelope, "Tenders for Supplies," up to noon of Saturday the 1st of December, 1907, for butchers' meat, creamery or dairy butter flour meal, etc., required for the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville and the Institution for the Blind, Brantford for the year 1908 All Supplies must be of first-class quality or they will be rejected

A marked cheque for 5 per cent of the estimated amount of the contract payable to the order of the Minister of Education, must be furnished by each tenderer as a guarantee of his bona fides. Two sufficient sureties will be required for the due fulfilment of an accepted, and should any tenderer be withdrawn before the contract is awarded or should the tenderer fail to furnish security the amount of the deposit will be forfeited

Specifications and forms of tender may be had on application to the Bursars of the respective Institutions

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted

R. A. PYNE
Minister of Education

Toronto Nov. 12th 1906

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

PARENTS or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows

Name of pupil
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE, ONT

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper that terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year, Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as publisher. Should you desire to cease, kindly send your subscription over, as we hereby think you desire your name taken off the list When subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us delay

Please renew promptly

Please write your name plainly

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Register ed Letter. It is painful the loss to result in postage stamps. Address

THE CANADIAN MUTE.
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 136 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Home Mission Band meets every second Thursday, from 4.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 103 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MISS J. H. BYERS, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Wellington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by writing for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to G. T. Station, 25 cents, each way, 40 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 31.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning this Institution and have them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

R. MATHISON, Sup't and Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m., General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance weather permitting.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and dormitories five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN Rev Canon Bigg, Right Rev Bourchier Jarvis, Rev V G, Rev. Charles H. Kneeness, (Baptist), Rev G. W. Beamish, (Anglican), Rev. A. H. Dunann, Rev R. S Laidlaw B.A., (Presbyterian), Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev J. F. Wilson Rev Ivan Brown, (Methodist), Rev Father Twomey, Rev Father J A Traynor

BIBLE CLASS Sunday afternoon at 2.15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss ANNIE MATHISON Teacher.

Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time

Industrial Departments.

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 2.15 to

THE PRINTING OFFICE, Shoe and CABINET SHOP from 9 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school, for those who do not from 7 to 8 a. m. in the noon and from 5 to 6 p. m. on each working day except Saturday when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE (Classes as may be arranged from time to time

THE SEWING CLASS Hour are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do not attend school and from 3.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do sewing on Saturday afternoons

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties

Visitors:

Persons who are interested desirous of visiting the Institution will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoon. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is be soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kind ly entertained and the cost of board and taking with their children. It only makes thousands for all concerned, particularly for the parent, that a child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the close-mouthed school room, very opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain parents at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kent House, Anglo American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and children except under such any circumstances without special permission upon special occasions. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little scholars who cannot write, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical preparations have been used at Institution or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and directions of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise patent nostrums and applicators for the cure of Deafness. In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventitious deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Sup't and Principal.

A man dyed black cloth and asked to have it dyed white. But the dyer answered: "A piece of cloth is like a man's reputation; it can be dyed black, but it cannot be made white."

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 1, 1906. NO. 10.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M.D., *Superintendent*
W. COX BRANE, *Bursar*
W. W. BOYD, K.M.D., *Physician*
MISS MARGARET HOSIE, *Matron*

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher*
MISS J. G. TARBOTT
MISS S. TEMPLETON
P. DRAYE,
MISS MARY BELL,
JAMES C. BAIRD, B.A.
MISS SYLVIA L. HAYES
W. J. CAMPBELL
MISS VIRGINIA LINN
MISS STEWART
MISS ADA JAMES
H. L. INGRAM,

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE BOWMAN, MISS ANNIE A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BELL, *Teacher of Fancy Work*

MISS HATTIE H. HOWARD, *Teacher of Domestic Science*

MISS A. G. CROSSLEY, *Stenographer & Clerk*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing*

W. M. NEAR, *Shoemaker & Assistant Supervisor*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker*

W. S. MINNS, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PARRIS, *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker*

JAMES DOBIE, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness or other partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty not being deficient in intellect and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay in the pavilion to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to city post office at 11 a. m. and at 2.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the box of bag.

December.

December's come and with her brought
A world in white of marble wrought
The trees and fence and all the pasture
Stand motionless and white as ghosts
And all the paths we used to know
Are buried in the drifts of snow

December brings the longest night
And boasts the day of half its light
No song bird breaks the perfect hush
No meadow brook with liquid gush
Runs telling tales in babbling rhyme
Of Liberty and summer time
But frozen in the icy cell
Await the sun to break the spell

Breathe once upon the window glass
And see the mimic mists that pass
Fantastic shapes that go and come
Forever silvery and dumb

December Santa Claus shall bring
Of happy children happy King
Who with his sleigh and reindeer team
Of all good people so dearly loves

Then set the holly red in bloom
And all the sweetest angels sing
While we with joy compelled be
The journeyers to Bethlehem

Who followed leading from afar
The guidance of the happy star
Which marked the spot where Christ was born
Long years ago on Christmas morn

Central Teachers.

The Woes of Deaf People.

(From the British Deaf Times.)

The mistakes of the deaf are laughable no one knows better than the deaf who furnishes the laugh, and there is no admitted dignity in the badge of his affliction. The eyeglass is chic and superior. People young people especially, don't feel for pure affectation and style, but is there any case recorded where the most flighty young person has adopted an ear trumpet "for style?"

Spectacles are received as a mark of scholarship. They are often called becoming, but who has ever heard of a becoming ear trumpet? Moreover, it is fervor to the multitude; a small pea horn into a social assemblage would create only a little mild consternation. I have heard people confess they went around a corner to avoid a trumpet, and I have not greatly blamed them, for after talking into trumpets more or less all my life, I never approach one a one without misgiving.

And only the other day a writer told me of his narrow escape; a woman and it made the matter no better that she was a Cambridge woman presented a trumpet at him, and, taking up the mouthpiece, he found himself on the point of saying into it, "Hello!" when his good angel intervened.

And here, to prove my point, behold the matchless element of deafness creeping up irresistibly! In a street car lately I amused myself by counting up 11 out of 24 passengers with eyeglasses on. There was nothing funny in this, but if there had been 11 ear trumpets it would have been funny and alarming. Here is another item in the burden of deafness: the embarrassment it brings to others, and of which the deaf can by no means relieve them, even though the bears, as he commonly does, their portion as well as his own.

He sees the sufferer writing under his very eyes and he is miserable with him, but that helps nothing, and, when he has thrown the timorous and hush hut into a purple fit of speechlessness a few times, he learns to be wary of advertising his infirmity frankly, and will rather stretch his ears an inch longer than provoke another convulsion. Every deaf person must at some time have felt that he was in a condition to take the advice of a Kansas editor to his contemporary, and "tie his ears in a bow knot over his head to keep them out of the ink stand."

Such minor forms of suffering as being yelled at by those who grasp the fact he is deaf, but know no degrees in deafness, he ceases to reckon; yet I think it is Wilkie Collins in his "Guilty River," who makes this a sufficient motivement to murder. It is a fact that the sounds he does hear the deaf one hears with a terrible acuteness, and those that to him is soul caressing him a silent, nervous hell.

He has, it is true, his little compensations, very little ones. I do not refer to those so often and so earnestly pressed on him by many well-meaning friends such as all the disagreeable things he misses hearing, coupled with the assurance of how often they have wished themselves a little deaf. "There are means," one might remark. It is not so difficult in this climate. Falling cold, catarrhal trouble of nerves, the slightest peif-action of the drum well be the base uses.

I have always had some doubts of the sincerity of these comforters since I never saw one who took the first step to compass the desired end. No, the compensations of the deaf are of other sort. He sees things in the distance he can play a concertated game of whist, and he is a terrible observer. Moreover, there are his pointy-and-thee-distinctions moments when there is an upraise and nobody but himself is heard. Even then he is isolated in glory and to be a circle of sound is little better than to be deaf in a clanging world.

This strange gift to the deaf is not usually understood. If it were many familiar confidence would remain unconfided in the steam and trolley cars thereby lessening the gayety of nations immeasurably to the already sadly engaged deaf and even get a modified pleasure from the temporary deafness of those we travel with.

The "Scientific American published years ago a curious case of an engineer about to be dismissed on account of his deafness, who persuaded the president of the road and the complaining committee to ride on his engine with him, and conclusively demonstrated that he was the only man of the party capable of hearing. In the great stampeding of the Treadwell mine in Alaska, where the din is such that no persons with ears can hear the loudest shout and the employees are said to become actually deaf in time from the effect of the continuous uproar, in that pandemonium the very deaf woman could hear a whisper.

She had not heard a whisper even with a trumpet for many years before. This peculiar compensation of the deaf really leads sometimes to such results of different order from those which figure in the fairy about the deaf. By the way, is there any fairy with blindness for its amusing theme?

The only other infirmity which seems to me fairly to match the deaf in the ancholy distinction of adding to the torment of those not afflicted and rendering the victim awkward and ridiculous, is the nervous affection of stammering. Stammerers throw their listeners into somewhat the same state of mind. Timid and sympathetic persons shrink from talking with them and everyone admits that at moments it makes a painful demand upon one's fortitude. Like the deafness, too, it is frankly droll in effect at times.

As a matter of fact, all the stammerers I have known have been persons of unusual pluck and talent, who have turned their way in spite of the disadvantage, and been more than ordinarily charming members of society. Everyone will think of a few famous examples. The deaf, on the contrary, like Swinburne or Beethoven, generally become hermits in the rosily made desert which surrounds them. The stammerer can at least get pleasure from others.

He has but to close his lips and listen; but the deaf can neither talk nor listen among numbers. Conversation for him is impossible only under the Elysian conditions. Of him, indeed, it is strictly true that "two may talk and one may listen, but three cannot talk." GRACE ELLERY CHANNING.

Boston Transcript.

The Fireman's Cat.

Old Duffy was [illegible] Tom was a big cat. He [illegible] his father and [illegible] Duffy's house on Dean Street [illegible] the only limits that [illegible] the cat. At night he stayed [illegible] engine house [illegible] the

With [illegible] Duffy [illegible] Tom [illegible] Duffy knew that [illegible] to the street [illegible] night [illegible] the noise with [illegible] and [illegible] Tom [illegible] had [illegible] Tom [illegible] Duffy [illegible] Tom [illegible] Duffy [illegible] Tom [illegible] Duffy

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school

Second To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and dead mute subscribers.

Third To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year (payable in advance postage prepaid by publisher). New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order postal notes, or registered letter

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out

☞ Correspondence on matter of interest to the deaf is respectfully solicited from our friends in all parts of the Dominion. Nothing will be admitted wound the feelings of any one w. be admitted if we know it

ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising will be accepted. Rates will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO

EDITORIAL

INSTITUTION MOTTO "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy"

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1888

A Word to Parents.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the Superintendent's Christmas letter to parents of pupils relative to the sending of presents to the children here. We hope everyone will read this carefully and act accordingly, and we trust that every child here will receive some token of remembrance from home. None are so poor that they cannot send some inexpensive gift. These presents are not prized chiefly for their intrinsic value but because they are a tangible expression of love and remembrance from the dear ones at home. It is important that all boxes and parcels should be sent as early as possible. The post and express offices are greatly congested for several days before Christmas and parcels are often delayed for a few days, and every year a number of presents do not arrive till after Christmas, to the keen disappointment of the recipients. Christmas is a very merry and joyous day at the Institution, and we wish all our readers could enjoy the luxury of seeing the boys and girls opening their boxes and parcels and of witnessing the delight with which the contents are inspected. We hope that the general happiness of the occasion will not be marred by the sight of a few children brooding over the neglect or thoughtlessness of their parents, which appears all the greater when contrasted with so many tokens of love which their companions have received.

— — —

Dr. Crouter, with his characteristic devotion to the interests of the deaf, has been in communication with President Palma in regard to the establishment of schools for the deaf in Cuba. The President assured Dr. Crouter of his deep interest in the project and promised to act in the matter as soon as the resources of the government would permit.

The Minnesota Companion indulges in the following bit of gentle sarcasm at the expense of brother Hecker:

"Hecker announces that he has spent the summer furbishing up that same old Doom of the Sign-language, and it is ready for business at the old stand. We have also done a lot of thinking (such as it is) during the summer, and we are now impelled to get right up in meeting and say that Hecker is right, the sign-language is doomed! This is how we figure it: Scientists affirm that some day in the far future, this old world of ours is destined to roll on through space as a cold and lifeless ball. Therefore, everything now existing is doomed, even including Hecker's choicest poetry, and, of course, the sign-language, like everything else, will meet its doom then, but not till then. Hecker is a wiser prophet than some others have been. He did not put a time check on his prophecy. Therefore we can imagine how, when the universal doomsday comes, Hecker will stick his thumbs into the armholes of his vest, swell out his chest, and, casting a withering look around upon his contemporaries, remark, 'I told you so!'

—

The *New York Sun* recently had an article of considerable length in which were given numerous instances of "what carelessness has cost." Probably nine-tenths of accidents of all sorts are due to carelessness, and the aggregate loss in lives and property every year from this cause must be enormous. One example given by the *Sun* was to the effect that the misplacement of a period was the cause of the Jameson raid and, therefore, indirectly of the Boer war. The misplacement or omission of periods and other punctuation marks, and other apparently trivial errors, due nearly always to carelessness, are among the worries all teachers have to endure in the class-room. Yet none of these things are trivial, for the great catastrophes that we so often read about are nearly all due to some seemingly insignificant mistake or neglect. The habits formed in the first fifteen years of life almost invariably condition the success or failure of a career.

—

The widow of the late Wm Zeigler, the New York millionaire, has chosen an original method of giving effect to her philanthropic impulses. She proposes to publish a magazine for the blind, to be printed in raised characters and to be distributed free to every blind person in the United States whose name and address can be secured. We understand that the blind in Canada are included in the benefaction. The magazine will contain current news, short stories, interesting extracts from periodicals, and original articles contributed by blind persons. This is a very practical way of doing good. Every new periodical issued claims to be filling "a long-felt want," but this magazine for the blind is about the only one which fully justifies the claim.

—

The newspapers report the discovery of a new vein of gold of fabulous wealth in the Northwest. The ore is only a few feet below the surface and a sample sent to Ottawa assayed $65 to the ton. In some places particles and flakes of free gold can be seen thickly scattered throughout the rock. Hardly a week passes without rich veins of silver or gold or other valuable minerals being discovered in some part of the Dominion, and it can now be accepted as a demonstrated fact that the natural resources—and particularly the mineral wealth—of Canada surpass those of any other country in the world, unless Siberia proves to be a successful rival as some explorers suspect.

THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Opening Address to the Officers, Teachers and Pupils.

On Thursday, Nov. 15th, Dr. C. B. Coughlin, our new Superintendent, arrived at the Institution, and took over the reins of power and authority from Mr. Mathison, who, an hour or two later, left with his family for his new home and his new duties in Toronto. The rest of the week was spent in becoming familiar with the routine of work in the office, and it was not till Monday morning that Dr. Coughlin had an opportunity of meeting the pupils and staff and setting before them his plans and ideals. When all were assembled Profs. Coleman and Denys escorted him into the chapel, the pupils all rising as he entered in simple but impressive greeting. After the Lord's Prayer had been signed in concert, Dr. Coughlin rose and made a brief address. Speaking first to the pupils, he wished to say that he hoped they would all be good boys and girls and get along well in their classes, be obedient to their teachers and all in authority over them and apply themselves to their studies. To the teachers and officers he wished to say that he trusted they would all apply themselves with zeal to their various duties. They would find that the new Superintendent would be a friend always to the teacher or officer who faithfully and zealously does his or her duty towards the Institution. That would be the test by which they would be judged. All of them, from the Superintendent down, were there to do the very best they could in the interests of the children, and he hoped and trusted that they would work harmoniously together and that by their united efforts they might do even more than in the past to make this one of the best schools for the deaf on the continent. He might have some suggestions to make from time to time in the line of the further development of their work. One that he would make then was that regular meetings of the teachers be held to discuss matters of interest to the welfare of the Institution. This is the modern method not only in educational and professional but also in commercial life, and they could do the same in their work. The interchange of ideas and the discussion of methods could not fail to be helpful. To the other officials he would say that, while the Government were willing to supply all the money that was necessary for comfort and efficiency, yet they expected that due care and economy should be exercised. All matters pertaining to the health of those in the Institution were under the supervision of the Physician, Dr. Boyce, and it was his duty to enquire into anything and everything that concerned the health of the pupils. They wanted to develop the boys and girls into perfect manhood and womanhood. They should be developed physically, mentally and morally. The teachers were specially concerned with their mental advancement, but they must see that they were given plenty of opportunity for physical exercise, for an education was of little use if the body was weak and poorly developed. The teachers were also expected to do all they could to assist in the pupils' moral development, not only by regular chapel instruction but also in connection with their daily work in the class room, in order that they might all become good citizens. As to religious instruction, that could be given by the teachers in only a general way, and for this they must depend chiefly on the clergymen of the various denominations as heretofore. He thought that the arrangements made by Mr. Mathison for the religious training of the pupils were fair to all classes and sects, and these would be continued just as they were, and every facility provided for the promotion of the spiritual welfare of the pupils.

Mr. Coleman said that he would like, as the senior member of the staff, to thank Dr. Coughlin for the very kind remarks he had made to them. If he had read the reports of a speech made by Mr. Mathison at the banquet and his reply to the addresses presented to him at the Institution, he would have noticed that he spoke at some length and in emphatic terms of the devotion and loyalty of the staff during all his long term of service. For those words of appreciation they thanked him. But Mr. Mathison had now severed his connection with the Institution and they were released from their fealty to him, and he believed he was speaking for the whole staff when he said that they now transferred that loyalty to the new Superintendent. He had been engaged for forty years in teaching the deaf, and had visited many deaf schools in the United States, and he believed that the staff of this school was unique in the splendid esprit de corps that existed among them. In this respect he believed this surpassed all other schools on the continent at least there were none better. This spirit of harmony and unity of purpose had always existed here, and never to a greater degree than at present. He again wished to assure Dr. Coughlin that they most cordially and unreservedly transferred to himself that loyalty and allegiance which they had formerly extended to Mr. Mathison. This they could best show by every one doing his or her utmost to promote the interests of the Institution and, if possible, to make it even more efficient and successful than in the past.

Mr Denys was then called upon for a few words and spoke as follows: "I am glad as one of the old guard to have the opportunity of saying a few words on this occasion. It was last week our melancholy duty to bid farewell to one to whom we were much attached. It would be unnatural, not to say ungrateful, for the pupils and graduates who owe their education to the old regime, not to feel the loss of those who spent their lives to advance their cause and make them what they are. But there was a silver lining to the cloud of regret, which lay in the fact of one so highly recommended being chosen to wear the crown; and let me say right here that Dr. Coughlin will find in our silent little kingdom an loyal a staff and school as men and women of honor and of heart can prove to be. I am pleased to have heard the Doctor speak as he did. It confirms me in the opinion I have formed of his broad principles. In the past all religious views were respected and safeguarded, and I am sure, shall be in future. In the monarchical days of France, when a sovereign passed away from the scene, the people were wont to exclaim, "Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi!" Allow me, ladies and gentlemen, in your name and in mine to shake hands with our new Chief as a mark of our respect and regard; allow me to bespeak for him the loyal support of the teachers, officers and pupils and to wish him as brilliant and successful a career as proved to have been the rule of his predecessor. The King is dead! Long live the King!"

Dr. Coughlin thanked Profs. Coleman and Denys for their kind words and he thanked all of them for the assurances they had given him of their loyalty and support. It was not necessary for them to express this in words for he could read it in their actions. It had given him very great pleasure to see the splendid spirit that existed throughout the staff and this made him feel very confident about the future. It was the best interests of the Institution that they were all looking to, and he hoped that they would all put even more zeal and energy, if possible, into their work and try to attain to even a higher standard of excellence than in the past.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. DALIS

Police Dogs.

In Antwerp, Belgium, the policemen who are on night duty have dogs that go with them. The dogs are large shepherd dogs and very intelligent animals. They are strong, silent and swift, also. One night a policeman found five drunken men breaking things in a saloon. He took the muzzle off his dog and told it to catch a man. It ran into the room and held one of the men until the policeman came. The other four men ran away. The policeman arrested the man and took him to jail. The dog smelled the ground and followed the four men and caught them all. It growled and barked loudly until the policeman came and put them all into a wagon and took them to jail also. The dog barked and raced around the men as if they were a flock of sheep, until they were put into the jail

Herd Dogs.

Men who keep many sheep, keep fine large dogs to drive them. The dogs are very intelligent. They soon learn to know every sheep in a flock by its smell. Sometimes the sheep get lost and go with other flocks. The dogs always find them and drive them home. If a ram or sheep is stubborn or stupid the dogs bite them and throw them down. One man has a beautiful Collie dog. He had eight hundred sheep. He and some other men and the dog drove them to a big boat. Some of them did not want to go on the boat. The dog jumped upon the backs of the sheep and ran along until he found the stubborn sheep, which he bit, then they ran into the boat. He drove the eight hundred sheep on board the boat in eight minutes. The men all cheered him.

A Hungry Pet Bear.

Sam Bower owned two bears and they were great pets. They became very fond of him and would run to meet him. One day one went to the woods and never came back. A man was hunting in the woods when he saw a bear. It was the lost pet bear and it thought the man was its friend Sam. It was hungry and ran to the man. He was afraid of it and ran away and the bear chased him. It wanted something to eat. The man ran into a house and shut the door. The bear stopped at the door and sat down to wait for him to come out again and give it something to eat. Somebody told Sam his pet bear was there and he went and got it. Then the other man went home

Treed by a Bear.

A man went out into the pastures to drive his cows to the barn. He was surprised to meet a big black bear. He threw his hat at it and it stopped to worry the hat. He ran to a small tree and climbed up into it. After the bear had torn his hat all to pieces it tried to follow him up the tree but the tree was small and it could not climb up, so it tried to bite it down. For three hours the man stayed up in the tree and called for help. At last a small dog came and drove away the bear.

In a Wolf's Den.

A little four years old was lost in the woods in Minnesota. She was gone two days. Everybody turned out to hunt for her. Finally some men found her in a wolf's den playing with baby wolves. She was well. The old wolves had not hurt her. She thought the little wolves were puppies and scolded the men because they drove away the "nice little doggies".

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Toronto is increasing daily in its manufactories, there are seven deaf-mutes employed in the Massey Harris Co., and likely will be one more soon. Mr Harry Mason is the oldest deaf-mute employed there but Mr Terrell has been there many years also.

Miss Edith Fetheringhan, of Midwalker, has been visiting in Toronto the guest of Mr and Mrs. Pettiford for a few days, and then went to Kingston for two weeks.

Mr. Chas Elliott has returned from his visit to New York. Charlie likes the great metropolis very well but, like a good Canadian, likes "Toronto the good better.

Mr. John Clough, of Peterboro, has been in Toronto with the Peterboro team. They were defeated by the Argonauts. We hear that Johnnie play red splendidly.

Mr F Rooney and Nate O Neil saw the Rugby Match in Hamilton Nov 17th. The game was between the Tigers and Montreal. The former won

We hear that Mr F Rooney was the recipient of a letter from Charlie Otto of Halifax. Charlie has been sick. He is a fine hunter having shot two deer this season.

Mrs. Henry White and her little son, Stanley Edwin, paid a visit to her parents at Oakwood. They were away for one month and had a lovely time

Miss Mabel Crathley one of our recent Belleville graduates, visited the home of Mrs. Henry Gottlieb, of Berlin

Mrs. Alex Buchan received a nice surprise in the form of a letter from her sister Mary in Scotland. Her sister was married and sent some Scotch wedding cake which was divided between herself and her sister, Mrs. Wedderburn.

Mr Neil McCullay has just returned from a visit to his home in Purpleville. He is much improved in health and we are glad to have him with us again

Mrs. Wm Terrell, of Newmarket is visiting her son Johnnie

Maxwell McGregor, one of our deaf friends, is now working in the Massey Harris works

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Flynn still is in the same poor health. Her condition is very serious

Mr and Mrs Harry Mason visited Hamilton, Brantford and Paris. They enjoyed the trip very much

Mr. W. Terrell, Mrs. Morse and Fred went to Peterboro for a short visit to Miss Gertie Poling. They returned Peterboro

Theodore Law has been ill for some weeks on account of the printers strike. We hope that he will be able to resume his duties soon.

The Mission Board held the meeting on Nov. 8th, at 103 Rose Ave. These appointments were made: J R Byrne to Woodstock and London Nov 24th and 25th, R A Slater, to Hamilton Nov 25th, H W Roberts, to Hanbury, Nov 18th, F Brogden, to Cookstown Dec 2nd

The Maple Leaf Club will reopen on Friday, Nov 22nd, at Mr Brogden's house. The members will have to wake up after their long holidays

A communion service is to be held at the Bible Training School Dec 9th

The Ladies Dorcas Society which met at Mrs J R Byrne's home on Nov 22nd, was well attended

Last Tuesday night, Nov 5th there was a special meeting held in Afton Hall Mr Reeves, the President and representative of the Ontario Deaf Mute Association, told the deaf of what he saw of Belleville and of the addresses given to Mr Mathison, also Mr Mathison's reply, thanking us for our kind words and expressions of regret at his leaving the Institute. Mr Reeves saw Dr Coughlin in the new Superintendent and shook hands with him. The pupils were very sorry to part with Mr Mathison and his family After Mr Reeves address was over, Mr Jaffray moved a vote of thanks to Mr Reeves for going to Belleville for them and the deaf heartily supported it

The Bible Class is held at Afton Hall every Wednesday night. Mr Brogden takes the class and has explained the Word up to Mark 8th. It is a very interesting study. All are welcome.

The Toronto Mission Board have received reports from outside places saying that they favored having the Bible Conference at Easter instead of New Years. The Board followed the wish of the majority which voted for it being held at Easter.

Miss Lizzie Ormiston, of Raglan, spent a couple of weeks on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson and other friends here. While for the time being she preferred city life to the country, still she thought there was no place like "Home, Sweet Home."

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr James W. Robertson, and his sister Eunice, still live at Robertson, near Hampton, N B, and are unmarried. Their brother keeps a general store.

Miss Nellie H Bryson lives at home in the parish of Norton near Hampton, of which her father is the magistrate. She is a clever young lady of sixteen. Her father has a large farm and a nice family of five girls and five boys.

Mr and Mrs Joseph Connolly reside near Truro, N S, and are a semi-mute couple, educated in Scotland. He is a carpenter and farmer and has a family of two children. He was a student at Gallaudet College, Washington D C

Mr W O Barnaby, a well known missionary and book agent, is a good uncle of the Hartford Institution. He boards in St John and sells the books on his journeys. He wears a fine grey beard like Mr Bell

Mr Willie Blackie visited for their Mr Blackie, work in Moncton. Mr of Fredericton and live at Gelson. His sister Leona lives in the city. Their brother Leander is working in the woods in Quebec Province with his father Leander Blackie of Moncton. Mr Blackie visited Mr W Ferrell

Miss Ellen Bowland is living with her aged parents at Jeffries Corner

Silent Influence.

We are touching on both sides of life all the time. We are off our guard sometimes, and say what we do not mean, and feel. May flowers are the perfect fragrance of their origin, and the atmosphere. We are constantly scattering the seeds of good or evil with the influence of our character. In the forests of Brazil, [illegible] are so fragrant and [illegible] that one can smell the air for miles before he sees the flowers growing in the forest. The same process is going on in the world, through the commonest [illegible] are heard up and strengthened by an unconscious deed and others are weakened [illegible] the more down by an unconscious word or look.

Opportunities for Young Men

There are many who are [illegible] congratulating themselves that they have [illegible] Dr. [illegible] [illegible] them be up and doing. And when the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] would also find it to be [illegible] fathers and the mothers to have taken a much more active part in whether the [illegible] much on the fathers and mothers, or should they be [illegible] blind to the [illegible] of their [illegible] The [illegible] profession, there is need of a [illegible] service that [illegible] every moment for a noble and worthy young man to do the work that is waiting to be done. [illegible] Ambassador [illegible]

Forget the Bad.

If you would live in love and happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbors faults. Forget the slander you have heard. Forget the tempting words you have heard. Forget the words you have spoken in haste. Forget the words you have heard in anger. Forget the words you have spoken in anger. Forget the words you have heard in sorrow. Forget the words you have spoken in sorrow. Forget the words you have heard in joy. Forget the words you have spoken in joy. Forget the words you have heard in love. Forget the words you have spoken in love. Forget the words you have heard in hate. Forget the words you have spoken in hate. Forget the words you have heard in peace. Forget the words you have spoken in peace. Forget the words you have heard in war. Forget the words you have spoken in war. Forget the words you have heard in life. Forget the words you have spoken in life. Forget the words you have heard in death. Forget the words you have spoken in death. Forget the words you have heard in eternity. Forget the words you have spoken in eternity. Forget the words you have heard in time. Forget the words you have spoken in time

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	3	3
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	7	10	10	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effie M	7	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	7	10	7
Berthiaume, Donna	10	7	7	5
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	7	7
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	5
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	7	7
Bullet, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	5	7	7
Buchan, Dorothy Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, H	7	5	7	7
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	5	5
Bruss, Henry	7	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Le	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	7	5	5
Baskerville, Silas H	10	10	5	5
Bell, Logan	10	5	5	5
Bell, Glenn	10	7	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	5	5
Brown, John Ed	10	7	5	5
Brown, Anna	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerard Roy	10	5	5	5
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey H	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	5	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	7	7
Cournoyer, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Chamberlain, Walter	10	7	7	7
Curtis, Lathan	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	5	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	7
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Connoyer, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Catched, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Coddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colebough, Lorne	10	10	7	7
Carter, Elizabeth	10	7	5	5
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Deroche, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Deroche, Clara	10	10	5	5
Doreshiel, Charles	10	5	7	7
Depew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubleday, Lena	10	10	7	7
Dallaire, Romeo	10	7	5	5
Delmeth, Victor	10	3	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	5	5
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	5	5
Eisenmager, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S	10	10	7	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	7	10	7	5
Eway, James Elgin	10	7	5	5
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	7	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	7	7	7
Fishleen, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	5	5	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	5	7	5
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	7	7	7
Fishleen, Eddie	10	10	7	5
Forrester, Asa	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles R	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	7	7
Gimmo, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	10	5	3	5
Gerolamy, Edna Marie	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	7	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	7	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	10	10
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	7	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	7	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	5	3
Hall, Ewart.	7	10	7	7
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Evelyn	7	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes.	10	10	7	5
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hoshwayte, John F	10	10	7	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	7	7	7
Hamilton, Eme	10	7	7	7
Hughes, Ernest Robt	5	10	0	0
Jewell, Etta	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V	7	10	3	3
Keough, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	5	5
Kerr, Avis Isabella.	10	7	7	7
Ketchison, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennedy, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Lawson, Violet	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	5	5
Lawrence, Mary	10	7	5	5
Laughlend, Annie Eva	10	5	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	7	7
Lepre, Cyril	10	10	7	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	5
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	7
Lucier, Thomas	10	7	5	5
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Mass, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	7	10	10	6
Meloche, Edmund.	10	10	10	8
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie.	10	10	7	7
Martin, Absalom	10	10	7	7
Morton, Floyd.	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie.	10	7	7	7
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	7	7
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	10	7
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	5	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah.	7	10	5	5
McDougall, Elsie.	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	7	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McLaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	7	7	7
Neville, Mamie	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O Brien, Gerald P	10	7	10	10
Portmouth, George	10	10	10	10
Pengrase, Ruth E.	10	10	7	7
Pollock, Bessie	7	10	10	7
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	7	5
Padbison, Thomas C	7	10	5	5
Pocock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Pengrase, Alfred.	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	10	10	10	10
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	5	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	7	5
Parker, Clinton	10	10	7	7
Pregent, Leopold	7	7	5	3
Pipher, Celia.	10	10	10	7
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	10
Robertson, Stewart.	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William R	10	7	10	7
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwaim, Mary A	10	10	10	5
Smith, Earl Ashley	10	5	10	10
Shepley, May Eliz.	10	10	10	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy.	10	7	3	3
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace.	10	7	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A	7	10	5	5
Steignerir, Matilda May	10	7	7	7
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	7	5	5
Swader, Earl Francis.	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	5	5
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tudhope, Laura May	10	7	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	7	7	7
Weller, Diana	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	5	5	5
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane.	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel.	10	7	5	5
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	7	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	5
Windrim, Rita.	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	10	10	10

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

Address all letters hereafter about pupils to Dr. C. B. COUGHLIN.

He Was Hard of Hearing.

A number of recruits were drawn up in line for medical inspection. They were stirred by the thought of fighting for king and country.

One of them was so nervous at the badgering and overbearing manner of the army surgeon that he was momentarily tongue tied.

"What in thunder is your name, and how old are you?" roared the doctor.

By way of reply the raw recruit only stared at him with panic stricken eyes. But answer came there none.

"Why, the fellow must be deaf!" exclaimed the irate doctor. By the way of testing this theory, he took out his watch and held it to the lad's ear.

"Can you hear it ticking?" he shouted.

The youth shook his head.

The watch was transferred to the other ear, with the same effect.

"Why, what do you mean by trying to enlist when you're stone deaf?" cried the surgeon; "you can't even hear the ticking of a watch when it is held within an inch of your ear."

"She's not going!" stammered the flustered recruit, driven to desperation. Then the doctor discovered the watch had stopped. *Answers.*

Why Bees Work in the Dark.

Bees go out all day gathering honey, and work at night in the hive, building their combs as perfectly as if an electric light shone there all the time. "Why do they prefer to work in the dark?" is often asked. Every one knows that honey is a liquid with no solid sugar in it. After standing it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance or granulates and ultimately becomes a solid mass. Honey has been experimentally inclosed in well corked flasks, some of which were kept in perfect darkness, while the others were exposed to the light. The result was that the portion exposed to the light soon crystallized, while that kept in the dark remained unchanged. Hence we see why the bees are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are placed in their hives. The existence of the young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this it would in all probability prove fatal to the inmates of the hive.

Many good reasons have been given why oral teachers should have a knowledge of signs. We believe another good reason is in the well known fact that deaf children have little or no respect for a teacher who does not understand signs. A teacher who uses signs well has more influence over and can do more with a deaf child than one who either can not understand what the child is saying to him or gets part of it and makes a bad guess at the rest. Even the oral teacher using no signs or spelling in the class room, comes in contact, or should do so, with the pupils outside of the school room where signs and spelling abound. If he hopes to have their respect and have any control over them at all he must be able to talk to and understand them. Furthermore, a deaf child is quick to take advantage of any one in authority over him if he does not know signs.—*Illinois Optic.*

CHRISTMAS, 1906.

Read this Circular Letter over Two or Three Times so that you may Thoroughly Understand its Meaning.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
BELLEVILLE, Dec. 1, 1906.

To Parents and Friends:

Christmas will soon be here and our little folks are counting the days and looking eagerly forward to the arrival of the parcels and boxes which they expect to come from loving friends. We would be pleased if the pupils could spend this happy season at home, but as this is impossible all are expected to remain here, and parents and friends may rest assured that we will do everything in our power to make Christmas a happy time to every member of our large family. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day will be strictly observed as holidays the classes will go right along as usual, with evening amusements instead of study most of the time.

If Parents must have their children at Christmas or New Year's we shall offer no objection to their coming for them to the Institution; but pupils who are thus taken away will not be received again until next September.

We shall have a grand time on Christmas morning when the boxes, parcels and letters are given out, and the hearts of parents would be filled with joy could they see the delight with which the little ones receive the love tokens FROM HOME. Send some inexpensive article and forward it so AS TO REACH HERE NOT LATER THAN THE 19TH INST. Ship by express charges prepaid or through the post office, and put the name of the child, in care of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, on each box or parcel. *Something from home* is highly prized. BE PROMPT IN THIS MATTER and do not put it off until the day before Christmas and then expect your child to be happy breaking over somebody's neglect in not sending earlier

There are a few children who have no parents living, and some whose friends are too poor to send them anything; **I feel sure they will not be forgotten by well-to-do parents, old pupils and friends.** If anything is enclosed for these children in boxes forwarded by parents, please notify me. Small sums up to $1 would be very acceptable.

We have a large Institution but every room in it is in use. We would like to be hospitable if we could, but under the circumstances we cannot furnish lodging or meals to friends of pupils at the Institution. Parents will be welcome visitors to the class-rooms during school hours. Any of them coming to the city may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended:- Hotel Quinte Kyle House, Anglo-American, Dominion, and Doctor's near the G. T. station. Wishing you "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

Yours faithfully,

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
SUPERINTENDENT.

Napoleon once invited his marshals to dine with him. As they had not arrived at the appointed time, he sat down and ate without them. He was just rising when they entered, and said, "Gentlemen, it is now past time for dinner; let us proceed to the council chamber."

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION, TORONTO.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS.

HON. PRES.	R. MATHISON, Belleville
PRESIDENT	GEO. REEVE, Toronto.
1ST VICE-PRES.	A. K. WAGGONER, Hamilton
2ND VICE-PRES.	H. W. Roberts, Toronto
SECRETARY	WM. NURSE, Belleville
TREASURER	A. W. MASON, Toronto
INTERPRETERS	G. F. STEWART, Belleville
	W. J. CAMPBELL

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Hon. President	R. Mathison
President	W. Cochrane
Vice-President	
Manager	Wm. Nurse

FOOT-HALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS

Captain First Eleven	Ed Cuddy
" Second Eleven	N. Glandon
" First Team	D. Fleming
" Second Team	Ed Cuddy

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President	Dr Coughlin
President	Wm. Nurse
Vice-President	D. Fleming
Secretary	Ed. Cuddy
Sergeant-at-Arms	Jos Lacombe.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1906.

There is more force in names
Than most men dream of, and a lie may keep
Its throne a whole age longer if it skulk
Behind the shield of some fair-seeming name
LOWELL

Last Sunday the Methodist pupils attended service at Holloway St. Church in the city. The pastor, Mr. Leitch, is always very faithful in his visits to the children of his denomination and always arranges a nice service for them when they attend church. On this occasion he took the Institution motto as the subject for his address: "The truest happiness is found in making others happy." Mr. Stewart interpreted the address and then three of our girls, Misses Brooks, Herman and Dalgleish, recited, very impressively, the grand old hymn, Rock of Ages. After the service five of our pupils were baptized and all who are members of the church joined with the congregation in taking the communion.

Our Manual Training class, which has been out of a job so far this session, is anxious to get to work again and are looking forward to the arrival of our new teacher, Mr. Rodwell, who will take charge of the class when he comes. Our last importation was a thoughtfred Scot, who after serving us faithfully for several years began to sigh for higher-altitudes, mountain breezes and a fat salary, so hied himself away to Montana, at the foot of the Rockies, where, judging from the postals he favors us with, he is shedding more laughter than tears for the sorrowful hearts he has left behind. Peace to his ashes, and when he wears it out may he send it to Belleville. Our new teacher is a John Bull, and, like we did the other chap, we'll welcome him as a brother.

—Over fondness for apples was the undoing of several boys a few days ago. For the sake of a feed they forced in where they should not go and had a couple of hour's walking exercise while their school-mates were at play. We hope they realised the truth that "good deeds make us happy, bad deeds breed misfortunes." Our pupils are as well supplied with fruit as it is possible to be at this season; every few days a whole barrel is distributed.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP GLEANINGS

WM NURSE. LOCAL REPORTER.

Our enrollment is now 219. Gerald Barnett, of Sydenham, returned to school last week and will take a post-graduate course in the printing office.

Miss Linn has taken charge of the Sunday afternoon Bible class for senior pupils by special request. We all know she will do good and faithful work there. A better choice could not have been made.

Our storm windows and doors are now all up and we are quite snug and prepared for expected cold weather. It is quite a task to put the outer windows on our big buildings and means a lot of carrying and lifting, but it must be done.

Arrangements are being made to have regular tests made of the water and milk used at the Institution in order to be assured of their purity and healthfulness. The results will be published from time to time in THE CANADIAN MUTE.

We are glad to have Miss Annie Blake, our little boys attendant, back with us again. Illness among her home friends called her away suddenly and she had to remain to help them through. During her absence the little boys did not lack a mother's care as Miss Fletcher saw to that.

The following pupils work all day in the Industrial Departments: Sewing and Dressmaking Misses Berthiaume, Russell, Beatty, McGregor, Green, Duke; these also take the Domestic Science course. Printing office Chas. H. Ford, G. Barnett. Shoe shop Ed. Cuddy, Amos Switch. Bakery H. H. Countryman

We are glad to hear that Mr Mathison and family are now comfortably settled in their new home in Toronto. They live in the Rosedale Section of the city. Their little dog "Duffer" did not enjoy his trip on the train at all and we only wonder that he did not make trouble for the train men, as we know his temper when he is crossed

Here at the Institution we have a splendid location, a good foot-ball and base-ball field, and for winter, a capital skating rink, but the surrounding land is flat and the only thing we need is a nice little hill close at hand where we could make a coasting slide, how our boys and girls would enjoy that which is the only thing we envy in some of our sister schools.

The Dufferin Literary Society organized for the winter season last Tuesday and elected the following officers for the year Hon President, Dr Coughlin; President, W. Nurse, Vice President, D. Fleming; Secretary, Ed Cuddy, Sergeant-at-Arms, Joseph Lacombe. Another meeting will shortly be held and a programme be mapped out for the winter.

A few days ago Archie Cochrane, son of our Bursar, was badly bitten by a savage dog He was wheeling to the city when this dog sprang at him and fastened his teeth in the calf of his leg; so vicious was the animal that its teeth met through the flesh making such a serious wound Archie has had to remain in bed since. The animal has since been destroyed, as it deserved to be.

Those in charge of the deaf in large schools know the pupils sometimes take queer noisy streaks, something seems to compel them to split the air with yells and kick up a racket generally when they should be quietly in their beds. This freak struck one of our boys a few nights ago and the very last visitor he expected to see quietly walked into the dormitory. It was Dr. Coughlin, our new Superintendent.

The boys evidently mean to have a fine rink this winter. We have lots of old lumber from sidewalks torn up last summer, and some of this they have been allowed to use to line the rink and are now building back stops behind the goals. We believe that the time spent in skating and hockey playing goes far to keep our boys and girls in good health during the winter, and we encourage them to get out of doors all they can.

From September until winter set in a sheltered corner of our play ground used to be a busy place, where there were always several ice boats being put together and rigged out, but this year there is not one. The weather for the past two winters has been unfavorable for the sport, giving very few opportunities for a good sail, and we suppose the boys found that it did not recompense them for the time, labor and pocket money invested in the craft and have thrown the business over and will in future use the sails in a smaller form to carry them over the ice on their skates

Only a little over three weeks now to Christmas. Quite time that the folks at home should begin to plan what they will pack in the box they are sending us this year, for of course they will send one and a big one too, we expect it, and so do the 219 little people we have here; to do it or not to do it in time means bitter disappointment for someone, a thing we do not wish to have at this season when we want every little heart to be full of joy and to miss the pleasure of being at home as little as possible. We assure parents that we will do all we can to make the children happy but we must have their co-operation to succeed

There is a parent of one little new boy here whose kind thoughtfulness we admire very much; when she writes to her little boy she nearly always drops into the letter a five cent piece for himself and another to be distributed among his little friends who have no pocket money to their credit and it is a pleasant sight to see him go around at dinner time on Saturdays and distribute the coppers where they will bring joy. It makes him very popular little boy Just here we beg to remark that all our boys and girls, parte ularly the little ones, should have a little money in the supervisor's and matrons hands that they can spend when the candy box goes round on Saturday afternoon

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs Coughlin and her little a arrived on the 19th to take up the home with us and are now settled in the Superintendent's residence. She was cordially welcomed

It is a long time since we heard a word from our old friend, M. Madden and we were pleased to read in the *Deaf Mute Journal* that he is at Nashville Tenn He lately was in Cincinnati, O in attendance at the Sacred Mission there

On New Years Day an all day meeting for the deaf will be held in Brantford for the study of the Bible All unmutes are cordially invited These desirous of attending should write to Mr George W. Allen, or Mr Robert Sutton, Brantford

Ray Peppin son of our Engineer lately had a narrow escape from serious injury. He was handling some benzoline in the drug store where he is employed, when by some means the stuff exploded and the flame flew up in his face severely burning it and he had nearly escaped serious injury to his eyes

Mr D. M Medcalf, formerly of Boiler Inspector, called to see us a few days and examined the new engine and boiler which they lately have put into our engine room He was well pleased with everything He thinks that the cleanliness and arrangements of our engine room are equal if superior to any in the service, a compliment to Mr Peppin and his staff

Earth is always beautiful, always Without color, or heat or sunshine or song of bird and flutter of butterfly's wing; without anything save its form without advantage or gilding of sun men the power is over there. We shall we not say that the desire of the mind is ever there, and will satisfy itself, in a measure at least, even the barren wild? The heart from the moment of its first best instinct is longs for the beautiful. The means we possess to gratify it are limited we always try to find the statue in the rude block. Out of the vast block of the earth the mind endeavors to carve itself loveliness, nobility, and grand dear. We strive for the right and the true; it is circumstance that thrusts wrong upon us *Houses of Sparing*

A contemporary tells the story of a certain Member of Parliament who is very deaf. A newspaper correspondent sent his card in to him, and the M.P. came out into the lobby to see him. "Good afternoon," said the correspondent. "Is there any news to-day?" "What's that?" asked the politician, putting his hand to his ear "Have you any news?" "Yes," said the M. P. "I think I have just one." He reached into his pocket, took out a cigar, handed it to the amazed journalist, and stalked away. When he reached his seat, he turned to another Member and said: "What do you think of the nerve of those newspaper men? Why, one of them called me away from my work here to get me to give him a cigar!"

Reckoning Time.

Time is a perennially interesting subject. Before the chronometer in the jeweler's window a procession is constantly passing. The banker pulls out his $500 repeater, compares it with the chronometer and moves on. The office boy with just as much dignity consults the dollar timepiece that hangs his little waist coat Both are equally under the spell of time

As most persons across England suppose the world is that which should but unsophisticated come city that power's arbitrary thing which we call time. The meridian of the Royal observatory at Greenwich is the point from which the day of the civilized world is reckoned, but in America the United States Naval observatory at Washington determines Greenwich time and distributes it by telegraph

In the end the clock of the man in the street is set by the stars. Out of the vast number of the heavens there are some that each either in the eye of the camera, which are known to be practically dead stars. The rotation of wheels are of them. Through the telescope [illegible] to point out the meridian he and his fellow astronomers. On the other hand the telescope [illegible] that takes The [illegible] be recorded As the star [illegible] the greater [illegible] the wires [illegible] and [illegible] people [illegible] the [illegible] Ave [illegible] [illegible] and have [illegible] the standard clock with the [illegible] which is [illegible]

The time is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

James Whitcomb Riley.

THE KHAN.

He dept within his cradle with his head upon his arm
Rocking in the kitchen on the good old Hoosier farm
When a splendid big archangel said as kindly as could be,
"Rise up, Whitcomb Riley, and follow after me."

"And I will lead you far away through distant meadows green
I'll show you bits of heaven no human eyes have seen,
And when you stand and listen you will hear an angel's wing
I'll touch your little lips, my lad, and teach you how to sing"

And all the earth will listen in a dumb and pleased amaze
Whenever your lilt goes lilting down to deep and dazing days,
And all the world will turn aside whenever you pass along
And every tongue will learn to sing James Whitcomb Riley's song

"You'll sing about the pain and you'll sing about the cure
About your boyhood sweetheart and the place where you were born,
Sometimes your songs will be the peals of laughter loud and clear
Sometimes you'll make the people like little children weep

So—take the great archangel James Whitcomb Riley you
And ever since forth from his lips a tender anthem flows
Wherever he goes the earth around grows brighter day to day
Oh come and see our Riley (we're as welcome as the May)

Man's Faithful Friend.

Scanton West, of Missouri, was once attorney for a plaintiff whose dog had been shot and who demanded $200 in damages. When West finished his address to the jury, after two minutes deliberation, they awarded him $500. This was the address.

Gentlemen of the jury: The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has cursed with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous is the dog.

Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounters with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast into the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there in his gravesside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death."

Do Dogs Think?

Some eight years ago a strange dog came to my place and took up its abode with me; disregarding all my neglect & hospitality, it persisted in being my companion, following me constantly. One evening I was called some distance in the country to see a patient; this evening I compelled the dog to remain behind, for my return home late, I was most near my barn by the dog. After unhitching my horse I undertook to run the buggy into the shed. At every attempt the dog threw himself before my feet, catching me, preventing me from advancing. After several attempts I pushed the dog aside, when he rushed to the open shed door and began barking and growling vigorously. I then discovered a man secreted behind the door, who, when discovered, beat a hasty retreat.

Last May, on leaving my office for a moment, I found a large, black, strange dog lying in the hall by my office door. Not taking any special notice of it, I passed on, after making slight but unsuccessful effort to have him follow me. On my return the dog still remained by the door, upon opening which he boldly walked in following me from room to room until he attracted my closer attention, when I saw his foot was lacerated. He held it up to me and let me examine it; he was evidently suffering considerable pain, as his rapid breathing and uneasiness would indicate. He laid down and let me dress the foot. I then administered some quieting medicine, which he cautiously took, and laid down by my feet. Several times he looked up with an anxious, inquiring, wary look, whether hostile or sympathetic. After a time I saw he was not entirely relieved, and administered more medicine, which he took readily and seemed contented. After remaining an hour he departed to return on three consecutive days in a much improved condition.

What explanation can be given of this intelligence and reasoning in dogs?

The action of the first was surely the result of reasoning, as it adopted different methods of warning me of danger.

Physician in Popular Science News.

Gladstone's Oratory

Mr. Gladstone's greatest oratorical qualification was his exquisite voice. It was singularly pure, clear, resonant and sweet. The orator never seemed to use the slightest effort or strain in filling any hall and reaching the ear of the farthest among the audience.

Somebody once said that Gladstone was the only man in the house who could talk in italics. Gladstone could by the slightest modulation of his voice give all the emphasis of italics, of small print, of large print, or any other effect he might desire, to his spoken words.

In passages of indignant remonstrance or denunciation, when word followed word, and stroke come down upon stroke, with a wealth of resource that seemed inexhaustible, the very fluency and variety of the speaker overwhelmed the audience.

He was always terribly in earnest. Whether his subject was great or small, he threw his whole soul into it. Once, in addressing a school-boy gathering, he told his young listeners that if a boy ran he ought always to run as fast as he could, if he jumped he ought always to jump as far as he could. He illustrated the maxim in his own career.

Did we regard parliamentary speaking as a mere instrument of parliamentary business and debate, then unquestionably Mr. Gladstone is not only the greatest, but by far the greatest English orator of our time; for he had a richer combination of gifts than any other man we can remember, and he could use them oftenest with effect.

Justin McCarthy.

He Saw the Point.

The following story is told of a Philadelphian millionaire, who has been dead some years. A young man came to him one day, and asked pecuniary aid to start him in business. "Do you drink?" asked the millionaire. "Once in a while." "Stop it! Stop it for a year, and then come and see me."

The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the end of the year came to see the millionaire again. "Do you smoke?" asked the successful man. "Now and then." "Stop it! Stop it for a year, and then come and see me again."

The young man went home, and broke away from the habit. It took him some time, but finally he worried through the year, and presented himself again. "Do you chew?" asked the philanthropist. "Yes, I do," was the desperate reply. "Stop it! Stop it for a year, and then come and see me again."

The young man stopped chewing, but he never went back again. When asked by his anxious friends why he never called on the millionaire again, he replied that he knew exactly what the man was driving at. "He'd have told me that now that I have stopped drinking, and smoking, and chewing, I must have saved enough to start myself in business. And I have."—*Alliance News.*

The Human Tongue.

The most deadly instrument known to mortal man is the human tongue. Dynamite is not in it as a trouble breeder. It is the hair trigger of the universe. The less brains back of it the freer the action. It goes off on the slightest provocation. It strikes heavier blows than a prize fighter or a mule kicking down hill; it causes more heart aches than a tax collector. A tongue can make a sore spot for years. The crimes chargeable to the tongue are words of criticism, unkindness, gossip, scandal, lying, malice and hate. The aggregate of sorrow caused by the tongue yearly far exceeds theft and murder.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.---We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION

WEST 2.47 a. m., 4.00 a. m., 5.30 a. m., 11.05 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 5.05 p. m.
EAST 12.45 a. m., 1.30 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 11.15 a. m., 12.05 p. m., 5.35 p. m.
MAIN AND PETERBORO BRANCH 8.45 a. m., 12.20 p. m., 5.35 p. m., 6.30 p. m.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

Parents or friends send letters packages or boxes to pupils address as follows

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE, ONT

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year. Strictly in advance which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly send your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. When subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please renew promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Send by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to send in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday.

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dufferin Street, at 11 a. m.
Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.
First Avenue Baptist Church corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a. m.
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p. m.
Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.
The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday from 2.30 to 5 p. m.
Mothers' Club meets every second Thursday at 303 Bloor Avenue, at 8 p. m.
Miss J. R. Byers Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be conveyed to and back from the Institution and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 25 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 81.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars of this institution and its work, to form them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind Children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For prospectuses address

R. F. GAMMIDGE, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 2 to 2.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 10 a. m. (Lesson Leaves at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance, weather permitting.

SUNDAY SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Hall at 9.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

BIBLE CLASS VISITORS, CLERGYMEN—Rev Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V. G.; Rev. Father H. Kinsman, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Bennish, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Dunnin, Rev. H. R. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. E. H. Rattch, Rev. J. P. Wilson; Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey; Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons.

MISS LORENZO, Teacher.

☞ Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE AND CARPENTERS SHOP from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 3.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils to attend school, for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOUR are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 7.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Monday afternoon.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. Visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 3.30 Sunday afternoons. Visiting hours for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving and kissing their children. It only makes discontent for the children, and is a loss for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot allow them lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation can be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo-American and the Aikens Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances, without special permission upon each occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THIS A SHORT OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise positive and impossible cures for the cure of Deafness. In 999 cases out of 1,000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of advertisements doubtful and be guided by their counsel and advice.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 15, 1906. NO. 11.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D. — *Superintendent*
W. CUK HRANE — *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. — *Physician*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, — *Matron*

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher*
MISS J. D. TERRILL
MISS S. TEMPLETON
MISS MARY HULL
MISS SYLVIA L. HALL
MISS GEORGINA LINN
MISS ADA JAMES
P. DENTE
JAMES C. HALIS, B. A.
W. J. CAMPBELL
MISS F. NEWBART
H. L. BOGERT

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS AGNES A. GIBBON

MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work*

MISS HATTIE H. GOWRELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CRIMMIN, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing*

W. M. NURSE, *Shoeshop and Assistant Superintendent*
ALEX. MORRICK, JR. *Master Shoemaker*

W. H. MIMS, *Supervisor of Boys, etc*
CHAS. J. PEPPIS *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing Supervisor Girls, etc*
JOHN DOWARD, *Master Carpenter*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $50 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dress-making, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to Post Office at 11 a. m. and at 2.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messengers in charge of mail matter on road between or passing at intervals between the Institution and Post Office for delivery, for any one unless the name is in the box or bag.

A Christmas Fancy.

The children in heaven one happy day
Were blest with a new delight,
For a palace they never before had seen
Was glowing with radiance bright
From doors and windows the white light streamed
And the angel guides said "Come!"
And the walls were jewelled with precious stones
From pavement to glittering dome

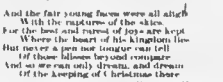
Rising up from a bank of flowers
A towering tree was seen
All laden with strange and rare fruits too,
And fragrance and fruits between
The very air was vibrant with joy
And a sweet expectant thrill
While rank by rank the children sang
The beautiful court to fill

Then out from the midst of the tree their stepped
The Christ whom they loved so well
And over the waiting and eager throng
A wondering silence fell
And he raised his beautiful hands and smiled
And said to the children tenderly
"Oh, blest are ye all my little ones
Yea blest since ye came to me

Over the it hands he lifted his hands
And the children knelt and smiled
And the angels sang in the holy hush
A song for the dear Christ child
And over them all the clear light streamed
And the glad little children smiled
And the angels sang, and the harpers played
A song for the dear Christ child

And the fair young faces were all aglow
With the raptures of the skies
For the best and purest of joys are kept
Where the heart of his kingdom lies
But never a pen nor tongue can tell
Of those blisses beyond compare
And so we can only dream, and dream
Of the keeping of Christmas there

Epworth Herald



Following the Star.

THE words of the Angel's song, "For unto us a child is born, and unto us a son is given" floated out from the church to Dick's ears. Dick did not know it was Christmas Eve; he had been too busy selling papers all day to consult a calendar. It would have meant nothing to him if he had known it, for to Dick Christmas was only a time when Jack Frost pinched cold toes more viciously, and people went to and fro with arms so laden with parcels, and heads so full of plans, that they forgot to buy papers. Dick crept a little nearer to the music.

"For unto us a child is born," carolled the soprano, and Dick's head ventured through the half-open door. "And unto us a son is given," responded the tenors, and Dick had curled himself up in the corner of a dark pew.

"Great fuss they're making over the little feller! Wonder who he is anyway," he thought dreamily.

"The birds of the air have nests, and the foxes have holes; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head," thundered the bass, and Dick sat bolt upright, wide-awake with interest.

"My, but the little feller has it hard! I'd like to know who he is."

People said the Bishop had never told the story of the Christ-child with such power as he told it that night. "And, lo, the star which the shepherds saw in the east," he repeated, "went before them: until it came and stood over where the young child lay. O my children, to-night, as on that Christmas night two thousand years ago, the Christ-child is in our midst; to-night, if you will but look aright, you may see the star which shall lead you to him. Like the wise men of old, seek him with the treasures of your rich young lives as offerings, and then indeed will happiness come to you and yours, and for you the angels will sing, 'Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth good will to men.' O that many, nay all of you might find the Christ-child ere the Christmas morn shall break! He waits for you, my children; hasten to find him and do him homage."

"I've just a mind to try it," thought Dick. "He must be a mighty nice little feller, or they wouldn't be making such a fuss over him. Don't suppose there's much use in me going but maybe if I sneak out quick I'll get there first." And with confessed the sights of the joy of the children Bishop had pity and concern for the lonely little baby. Dick hurried out into the frost. He searched the heavens for some "Sun is your boss, there's the star," he cried. "I wish it stuck in the sky, was just a feeling. Now for the little feller!"

Dick's tired, frost bitten feet had good time in his effort to follow the star in the east, and after a half hour walking he found himself in the skirts of the town. Along a back alley he came to a large stone building. To Dick's amazed eyes the building seemed to point directly to it. There was the shimmer of lights within, and he looked through the broken window panes.

"Bless me! he [illegible] and cows, it's a whole district of them huddled together, and they don't act even a manger, not nothin' like the manger. How no! guess to tell which is the one he told about." I guess maybe he didn't know about the others. But there's the star shining right down as plain as ever was, and 'must a point' ing to it. Wonder when all the other folks is."

Evidently the wise men had not arrived with their gifts, for the five forlorn little beings seemed to lack every one of the things which would have made them comfortable. Dick waited and did his best to revive the discouraged fire and gladly shared with the family his to-morrow's breakfast—a fast changing stick of black skin covered mountain. To this he added the fabulous statement that "they was preachin' and singin' about one of em in a big church uptown, and the folks was all on their knees down to Bedlam."

The five waifs, victims of a wealth less father, an overburdened mother and a visit from the Death Angel which had deprived them of even the poor guardians, cling to Dick as to Heaven sent protector.

No one dis arriving Dick decided to hasten to the grand home next to the church, where the Bishop lived and tell him of his success.

The Bishop sat in his study reviewing the events of the evening. I don't believe I brought it to a single sou with any freshness. It's been told so many times it has lost its power to amuse easily. His meditation was suddenly interrupted. A spirited argument was going on at the door.

"I tell you I've got to see him. I've found the little feller as he wanted me to find. You tell him I've found the son as was borned and he'll let me in."

A minute later the strange little figure walked in. "Yours the Bishop ain't you?" he demanded. "Well, I've found the baby. He was right under the star like you told us. But you didn't say how there's more than one, and I've found five of em. It can't be no mistake, for there's the star. And they ain't got no fire, not no grub, not nothin'."

In a trice the Bishop had on his fur lined ulster ready for a visit to the five little Christmas children.

"They're awful poor, and they ain't so pretty as I thought the baby'd be, explained Dick as they hurried along. "They're dreadful dirty, too. You don't think I got the wrong ones, do you?" he inquired anxiously.

Dick heard no angel choirs, and saw no angel messengers; but the messengers of earth, the telephone, the cabs, the ambulance, served the purpose as well that within an hour the five forlorn babies were housed where they were sure not to miss their share of Christmas cheer.

The next day was Christmas and the Sabbath. The Bishop preached from a discourse on the text of the Bishop's pew between the Bishop's wife and daughter. When the sermon was over the [illegible] and [illegible] Dick and Mrs. Coles. Dick took [illegible] the Bishop. Mrs. Kate [illegible] the Bishop's wife [illegible] Dick. Nobody [illegible] Dick. Nobody [illegible] [illegible] Bishop's pew [illegible] Bishop's wife and daughter. When the sermon was over the [illegible] and [illegible] Dick and Mrs. Coles. Dick took [illegible] the Bishop. Mrs. Kate [illegible] the Bishop's wife [illegible] Dick. Nobody [illegible] Dick. Nobody [illegible] [illegible] Bishop's pew [illegible]

[illegible]

Somebody Waiting for Me

[illegible] well known physician, whom I had long thought dead.

"Poor drunken fool!" a passerby had said to me as we left the [illegible]

[illegible] specimen of [illegible] He looked [illegible] [illegible] upon him. He was [illegible] strong. He could not get them off his [illegible] He went home [illegible] He had not been in the house [illegible]

[illegible] young women over the world. He [illegible] of the young [illegible] and drunkenness night and day [illegible] to [illegible]

The young mother was waiting, pale and worn and [illegible] mother's [illegible] how. She made him [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Mother he said [illegible] you. We met last night [illegible] other day.

He [illegible] [illegible] that night [illegible] off [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] had [illegible] to pay off [illegible] who knew [illegible] that he was [illegible] worthy. His first dollar he earned was [illegible] night with a rough [illegible] who [illegible] mother [illegible] and an older daughter who [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] trust them with a [illegible] the mother said tenderly but remember I'm praying for you all every minute I'm away and don't let the Bible down."

Well, if Mrs. Coles can trust him with her little ones, another neighbor said, "I guess he'll be safe with our team, and he may as well have that lot of building they say his mother's pretty bad off."

So it went from one to another. Later he got steady employment. It's been hard, he said to me, hard to keep away from the drink and hard to live down the reputation I have been making for years. But when temptations come I think of those who have trusted me, who trust me now. I think of my mother and all the lonely nights she waited for me when I never came home. I tell you, doctor, he said, stronger than any pledge, stronger than any threats or punishments, is just knowing that somebody believes in you that you keeping straight means something to somebody that loves you." *Youth's Companion.*

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

'Twas Christmas Eve, and still and deep
The snow untrodden lies;
And stars are glancing, cruel, bright,
High in the frosty skies.

Slow through the village street he came,
That beggar old and wan,
Weary and faint'ring, hunger pressed,
With garments scant and torn.

And sad and slowly as he went,
He plaineth evermore,
"For Christ's dear love, have pity on
The homeless and the poor."

"I have so many little ones
At home to clothe and feed;
Not even a groat have I to spare,
However great their need."

"Business and duty call me hence,
Indeed, I cannot stay;
I'll hear thy case, if leisure serve,
Perhaps another day."

Then paused his faltering steps awhile
Before a cottage door;
"For Christ's dear love, for Jesus' sake,
Have pity on the poor."

"For Christ's dear love," through open door
A stream of firelight came,
"Whoever thou art, this blessed eve
Thou'rt welcome in Christ's name."

They gave him food, they laid him down
To rest on their own bed;
"God send you rest," they said; "good-night!"
"Christ be with you," he said.

'Twas Christmas morn; the sun shone bright,
And through the frosty air
The joyous bells rang forth a call
To join in praise and prayer.

"Go to the stranger's room, my child,
And if he be awake,
Bid him with us to praise and pray
This day for Jesus' sake."

Within that humblest room there shone
A mild celestial light;
Nor lamp nor fire might give that glow
Nor heavenly sunbeams bright.

And in the midst the Saviour stood,
With raiment full and fair,
A wreath of fadeless roses twined
Among his radiant hair.

"Fear not," he said, and sweet and low
His voice fell on the ear;
"Ye took me in for Christ's dear sake,
And Christ himself is here.

"The shelter and the succor given,
The clothing and the bread,
Unto the least of my poor lambs,
Is given to me instead."

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, was in the city recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Pugsley have returned from an extended visit to Mr. P.'s brother in Manitoba, which they enjoyed very much. Both Mr. and Mrs. P. look the picture of health. They say that the west is the place to go when in search of health.

The present season is well advanced now, and as yet the Brigden Club has not been reorganized. What is the matter? Get together, boys, and put things in shape at soon as possible. There is no better place for you to enjoy yourselves to advantage these cold evenings than at the rooms on Afton Ave.

Mr. John McIsaac has been on the sick list for some time, but at the time of writing we learn that he has about recovered.

A meeting of the Mission Board was held at Mr. Brigden's residence on Rose Ave. on Dec. 3rd. The following appointments were made: Mr. P. Fraser to Hamilton, Dec. 10th; Mr. A. W. Mason to Hamburg, Dec. 10th, and Mr. Chas. Elliott to Oshawa, Jan. 6th, 1907.

At this meeting Mr. Geo. Reeves, who has been Chairman of the Board for the past year, sent in his resignation, which was accepted with expressions of regret. Mr. J. R. Byrne has been appointed temporary Chairman till the meeting of the coming Bible Conference. Mr. Herbert Roberts is acting secretary. A large number of our people partook of the Lord's Supper on Dec. 9th.

Mr. R. Mathison is seen on the streets occasionally, and every one who happens to meet him receives the same hearty hand-shake and greeting as of old. Mr. M. has not forgotten the old school at Belleville and those connected with it.

Mr. Brigden held Sunday Services for Deaf out, Cookstown way on Dec 2nd. During Saturday evening he entertained them and their friends to a magic lantern entertainment

A number of our people will likely attend the Bible Conference in Brantford during New Years.

The football season is over for the present. Our boys have had a good team this year, and although they have played very well in every game, luck seemed to have been against them On two occasions we were to have play ed against the Stanley Barracks team, but our opponents did not turn up, much to our displeasure. These two games, we understand, have been awarded to our team, with the result that we have been placed well up in the standing of the league. The boys are talking of having their photograph taken in a group

Mr. Wilson Brown was in the city lately on his way from Lipton, Sask. to Marsville, Ont., to spend the winter at home. He may return to the West in the spring and settle out there

Mr. Henry Gilbert, who went west a number of years ago, is in the city undergoing treatment at the Western Hospital on Bathurst St. He figured in a run away accident some time ago and injured his back. We hope to see Mr. Gilbert around again soon.

Mrs. Robert Cristoe, mother of Mrs. Mackie and grandmother of Miss Lizzie Mackie and Mrs. F. E. Harris, departed this life on Nov. 28th after a short illness. The deceased lady was late of Harrie, but had for the past three years resided with Mrs. Mackie, on William Street. The funeral took place on Nov. 30th. All the friends of the deceased have our sympathy.

The boys are talking of playing hockey during the coming winter They have the material for a good team.

A merry Christmas to one and all

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

Kalphatha Mission Hall, 32 Afton Avenue at 3 p. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St. at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Kalphatha Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

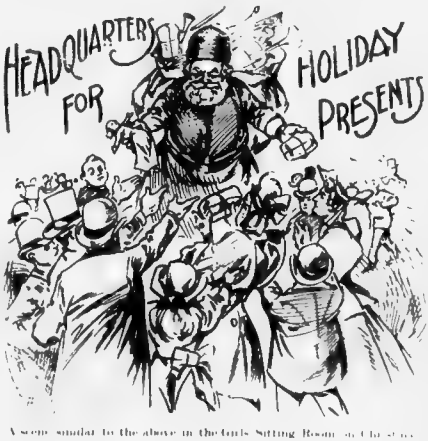
Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 109 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne, Dorcas Secretary, 136 Wellesley St.

Mrs. F. Manning, Superintendent, 103 Rose Ave

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things and is not hurt by them.—Fenelon.

No man was ever so completely skilled in the conduct of life as not to receive new information from age and experience.—Terence.



A scene similar to the above in the Girls Sitting Room at Christmas morning, about 10 o'clock, when the cords of boxes and presents are distributed to our deaf children

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

From our own Correspondent

The photograph group of the officers and teachers of Your school taken in 1902 and subsequently printed in THE CANADIAN MUTE last month, is greatly to be appreciated, indeed. With the aid of the magnifying glass it is not difficult for me to recognize the familiar faces in the historic group. Thanks.

Dr W Carlton, of Detroit, an oculist and aurist of the best authority, paid a visit here recently to test the eyesight of most of the adults. In my case he said to me "Keep off and learn what the blind can do

The nicely framed picture of the Ontario Mute Convention, taken at your school last June, is now hung in my cosy room. It was the gift of my thoughtful friend residing in Petersborough, Ont The room, like others, is furnished with two bedsteads, two chairs, a double wardrobe, a rocking chair, a bureau and a tiny table

It was not until recently that I learned, from *The Michigan Mirror*, about the death of Mr Michael Anagnos, the director of the Perkins school for the Blind in Boston, Mass. His father in law, Dr Howe, the first director of that school, once exemplified what some Ontario blind pupils could do under the tution of Prof John H. McGann, who conducted the dual school for several years previous to the abolition in 1870

We sincerely sympathize with Mr Ambrose M Shotwell, our librarian, in the bereavement of his beloved brother, Manly M, whose death occurred on 12th Nov at Concord, some distance west of Detroit The deceased, owing to defective elbow and knee joints and the contracted muscles of his hands and shoulders, was not able to perform usual manual labors, but holding a flattened pen stuck or pencil in his mouth he could write quite well. He often assisted his sightless brother in the literary work that way The following extract from the latter's biography, published several years ago, will speak for itself;

"In 1870-9 he successfully labored to secure the establishment of a separate school for the blind in Michigan, apart from the deaf and dumb, drafting, with his brother Manly's assistance, the bill (House Bill No. 13) introduced Jan. 9th, 1879, by Representative S. A. Strong, and which in a modified form subsequently became law. The dual school ceased to exist in 1880."

Referring to the brotherly letter Mr. Robert Mathison received from Dr John Ray, of the Deaf and Blind school in Raleigh, N. C., appearing in another issue of THE MUTE, Mr. A. M. Shotwell expressed his great pleasure of having become acquainted with Dr. Ray at the blind convention in Lansing, eight years ago. The former also said that that convention had more representatives from Dr. Ray's school than any other place. Mr. Magnas and the late Mr. Dymond, of the Brantford school, were also present.

Your school is to be congratulated upon the good appointment of Dr. C. H. Coughlin as your superintendent, who, it is earnestly hoped, will always worthily wear the mantle left by Mr Mathison carrying along with him the same motto: The greatest happiness is found in making others happy

In the library here there are no Volumes and magazines printed in the Eng ish Braille being produced London England, and Edinburg, Scotland. The writer was not aware of it until a few weeks ago, when upon inquiry took up the system at once and now is read it as well as the American Braille and New York Point the latter being used at the Beard of school

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all. W K.

ALBERTA JOTTINGS.

From our own Correspondent

Off again on again gone again Flanagan. I have intended to write to you a double page several times but when ever I sat down to scribble a few lines to you, I succumbed to the temptation of a nice comfortable chair and good reading Now at last I will jot down what I think will be of some interest to you

We feel sure that in spite of the fact that he will be away from the deaf people most of the time, Mr Mathison will do something good that will prove to be something He holds a very high position where he can use his influence to our advantage sometimes By the way, the writer would like to know if a deaf person can join the U O F, provided he conforms to the requirements of the society as to health and character If we don't enjoy this privilege, we would like for Mr Mathison to try and get the privilege of joining the society extended to us. I don't see why an intelligent deaf mute should not be allowed to join such a society as the U O F To make up for his lost hearing, he uses his eyes to such an extent that his danger of getting killed is minimized in a large measure

To those who were at school during the first days of Mr Mathison's superintendency: Will you kindly let us know who was behind the left hand small window in the picture of the old staff of your school that appeared in THE CANADIAN MUTE of the 15th ult

[The person referred to above is James H. Mosher, of Hamilton]

Last August Mr. Tom Hill sprang a genuine surprise on the writer. He came here with Mr. Joyce, who left your school when he was only half way through. "Tommy" stood at the writer's home for about two weeks. He can give yarns by the yard, the art of conversing is very easy with him. Mr Hill, did you get scared by a scarecrow again? While he was out after a few milch cows for the writer, he got so scared by a scarecrow set up to frighten small wolves away from the poultry, that his glasses fell off.

Mr. R. Joyce has a good homestead near Red Deer, on the railroad branching north from the main C. P. R. line. Some time ago the writer was down to pay a short visit to him. Being escorted over his homestead, the writer, pointing to the window of his house asked him why it was boarded up. He answered in signs that he could not afford to buy glass just for a boat to break through again for he had the unpleasant experience of having his window shattered to pieces by a boat wanting to crawl into the house. He does not live on his homestead, but boards with his mother on a nearby farm

This year was a very successful one from an agricultural point of view. We had sunshine and rain at the right time, hence an abundance of crops The writer's fallow this shed some spring wheat along. Potatoes just were and how big weighed as much the bushel [illegible] and that the standard weight [illegible] is the just [illegible]

Fall wheat passed its [illegible] stage in Sunny Alberta. [illegible] Potatoes just [illegible] the average [illegible] has excelled [illegible] I did the experiment [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] hundreds [illegible] growing [illegible] Seek at home [illegible] Mr [illegible] W does say that [illegible] apple growing [illegible] here we have [illegible] ass where [illegible] to [illegible] that appears [illegible] some day [illegible] Potatoes [illegible] was [illegible] grow there

Last [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] on the good [illegible] [illegible] the lands [illegible] tation and [illegible] was [illegible] They said we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school

Second To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

Third To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence we at any time during the year (Remit by money order postal notes, or registered letter

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out

☞ Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising (subject to approval) will be inserted at 5 cents a line for one insertion

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO

INSTITUTION MOTTO "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy"

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

We wish all our readers "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Some Thoughts on Christmas.

Yet again "the time draws near the birth of Christ" and it once more becomes our privilege and delight to commemorate the greatest event in the history of the world. The records of ages past tell us of many noble deeds of daring and of sacrifice, deeds the memory of which can never fade away. Yet these have been evanescent as to their influence and limited as to their scope. But that which happened at Bethlehem 1900 years ago is of direct personal moment to every being born into this world; its influence touches every son of man and extends into the farthest eons of eternity. The deeds of warriors are fitly celebrated by the booming of cannon and the glitter of martial display. The acts of statesmen are appropriately commemorated by marble statues and graven plates. But the birth of the Babe of Bethlehem was heralded by the march of stars and celebrated by the songs of angelic messengers, who wafted over the plains of Palestine the message of "Peace on earth! good will to men"; and each anniversary of that day is observed, not by pomp and pageantry and the vanity of outward circumstance, but by the giving and receiving of tokens of affection, by the inward sentiment and the outward expression of love and good will to all mankind, by the removing of old grievances and the forgiving and forgetting of old grudges.

"Peace on earth, good will to men." This, then, is the message of Christmas to us, this the mission of the Son of Mary. Alexander conquered all the known world and wept because there were no other worlds to conquer; Cæsar sought to reduce all nations beneath the sway of Roman arms; Confucius gave a negatively moral code for specialized human actions; Buddha brought a message of a Nirvana hereafter where all human woes would be forgotten; Mahomet sought, by force of arms, to compel the world to give outward assent to his sensualistic dogmas. But Christ came simply to bring peace and good will on earth, to inculcate the spirit of love and to manifest the sublime grandeur and irresistible potency of self-sacrifice over the principles of selfishness and greed and ill-will and all uncharity that had prevailed among mankind. And his influence exceeds all theirs by so much as kindliness is more potent than brutality, and as greater than hatred, as the purified and regenerated spirit transcends and predominates over that which is physical and sensual. For

There is nothing so kingly as kindness
And nothing so regal as love

In what manner of spirit, then, should this day be observed? Some make it an occasion for lavish display and ostentatious almsgiving. Others throw over it a damper of austerity and gloom; yet others indulge in revelry and undue hilarity. All such know nothing of the real meaning of Christmas. This should be a time of joy, but joy tempered by a fitting recognition of the sanctity and significance of the occasion, a time for the interchange of expressions of love and good will and of tokens of affection, not because it is a custom, or from hypocritical pretence or vainglorious ostentation, but from the sincere intent of the heart. That person surely is to be pitied who lets this day pass by without absorbing some of the real atmosphere of the occasion, whose sympathies are not broadened and whose affections are not deepened by the peace and good will it symbolizes.

Nor should we forget that there is a grace of acceptance as well as of giving. Some people there are who know how to give regally but who are ungracefully receivers. They take a real joy in making others happy, but they receive like favors with visible reluctance and disgrace. Such people are really as selfish as those who desire to receive only and give naught. Having known the genuine delight there is in giving, they should let others share that joy. He only has the true Christmas spirit who receives as generously as he gives.

But there are yet more people, especially children, who are apt to go to the opposite extreme, and become but selfish recipients. They are wholly absorbed in what Santa Claus will bring them and give no thought to making others happy also. Of course it is natural and right that they should be interested in what they hope to receive, but every child should be taught to consider others also, and to personally realize how much more blessed it is to give than to receive. Nor should the character of the gift be lost sight of. A gift must always be free. It must be untrammeled, impose no obligation, have no taint of selfishness, nor any spirit of barter and gain. It must be the glad expression of regard and affection.

A way with the pleasure that is not partaken!
There is no enjoyment by only one taken.
I love in my mirth to see gladness awaken
On lips and in eyes that reflect it again.

A new school for the deaf to be opened in Idaho is to be heated by hot water from the interior of the earth. Many new devices for the saving of fuel have been invented, but this certainly surpasses them all. When the coal barons hear of it no doubt they will form a syndicate and lay claim to all the inside reservoirs of heat, to which they certainly have as much right as they have to the natural storehouses of fuel on the outside.

In our last issue we made some reference to the great mineral and other resources of Canada, in language that might seem extravagant to people who are not cognizant of the facts, and outsiders might think that our patriotic fervor had led us into exaggeration of statement. Yet some of the most glowing eulogies on the natural wealth and assured future greatness of the Dominion come from men from other countries who have come here to study the situation. As an illustration we give the views expressed by Mr. James Sutherland, of Bilston, England, who spent some time in this country on a tour of investigation. He says: "I have travelled from thousand miles over Canadian soil. I have been in the bush and on the prairie, and I have come to the conclusion that Canada is the country of the future; I know of none greater. Her mineral resources alone make her the richest country in the world. This is not mere conjecture; I have arrived at this conclusion after a full investigation in several parts of the country and a thorough study of the reports of the Dominion Government's Geological Survey Department and in inspection of the ores to be seen in the collection at Ottawa. The resources of Canada are such as to make her a Britain, France, Spain and Russia, all in one. She possesses the iron of Britain, the fruit and salubrious climate of France, the rich minerals of Spain, and wheat-fields that rival the best in Russia."

Some weeks ago it was our painful duty to announce that Prof. Denys had resigned from the position at the Institution which he had so long and so ably filled. We are now pleased to say that, at the solicitation of Dr. Coughlin and in accordance with the desire of the heads of the Department, Mr. Denys has withdrawn his resignation and consented to remain till the end of the session if his health will permit. This will be most welcome news to the deaf throughout the province, by whom he is held in the highest esteem, and who all recognize that his retirement would be an irreparable loss to the Institution.

Notes of Other Schools.

The linotype machine has been introduced into the New Jersey School; one is also being used in the Mount Airy, Pennsylvania, School. The success obtained by several deaf operators shows the wisdom of the step. This gives the boys a great advantage and saves perhaps years of apprenticeship which would otherwise be required of them to gain expertness in that particular field.

One by one the States across the line are passing laws in the matter of compulsory education of the deaf. It is felt that the law is needed to reach two classes of parents: those who will not send their deaf children to school at all and those who take them out before completing the course. This law will meet the approval of the educated deaf everywhere. Rights of parents are sacred when not abused, but when we consider that the only possible hope of a deaf child to obtain an education and subsequent happiness and useful citizenship is to send it to school, parental right in withholding such an opportunity becomes parental wrong and should not be tolerated.

The following is a compliment to the Printing Office of the Winnipeg School of which our old friend and ex-pupil, Mr. J. E. Cook, is instructor:—Two of our pupils who have been learning the art of printing secured good positions as soon as they returned home last June, and have been promised work for next year. The wages obtained were nine dollars per week. It has been said that as far as hand composition goes the printing trade was doomed, but we believe this statement erroneous as we cannot recall a single instance in which graduates of our office have failed to secure positions at good wages. The demand for good printers is about as great to-day as it ever was.—*Silent Echo.*

Tommy's Dilemma.

I want as much on Christmas,
And want it without fail;
I want a rocking-horse
With a really mane and tail;
I want a sword and pistol,
A cap, and coat of red,
I want a little waggon,
And a double-rutter sled
I want a pair of mittens,
For this one's lost a thumb,
I want a book of pictures,
A trumpet, and a drum;
And with the nuts and popguns,
And sugar-plums, and all,
I'm just afraid our chimney
Is bout a size too small.

Pen and Pencil

PETERBORO NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

The Peterborough deaf mutes desire their share of wishing the Superintendent and officers of the Institution and all the readers of THE CANADIAN MUTE throughout the Province, "A Merry Xmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year."

Through a recent issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE we are exceedingly pleased to learn that Mr. M. J. Madden, once a highly respected teacher at your school, is doing well in Nashville, Tennessee.

Mr. Daniel Sheehan spent some holidays in Norwood, the guest of his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. O'Rourke were the recipients recently of a handsome photo of Dr. C. B. Coughlin, the new Superintendent at the Institution. They are highly pleased with his kind remembrance.

There are three deaf mutes working at the Canadian General Electric Co. Works, one of the largest concerns in the Electric City, namely: W. Hayes, J. E. Clough and W. A. O'Rourke.

After two months stay in the city, Mr. Thos. Hill has left and is travelling through eastern points with his articles to dispose of.

Mr. Norman Kirk, who graduated some years ago at your school is working in the township of Smith, and while out hunting he shot two foxes and several wild hares. Evidently he is an expert hunter.

Ernie Lawson, a former pupil of your school, went to Toronto lately for the purpose of seeking better employment, but in vain.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke received an invitation to a party under the auspices of the Park street Baptist church, from Mrs. Wm. Pilling, mother of your former pupil. Needless to say they had a pleasant time.

The weather here has been much colder than last year. The thermometer registered 24 below zero.

WALKERVILLE NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

We were all pleased to see the photo of the new Superintendent of our Alma Mater in the last issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE. The doctor is certainly a deep thinker, and his inaugural address impressed us as that of a gentleman of scholarly attainments. The wonder is that the government was able to secure such a splendid man and a graduate of the University of Toronto, considering the meager salary attached to the position. We are grateful to the government for the high tribute it has paid to our old school.

We were much pleased to receive a lengthy letter from our old teacher and friend, Prof. Denys, which was quite an intellectual treat from start to finish.

We were sorry to learn through an esteemed friend of ours in Toronto, that Mr. M. O. Smith had sold out his business in Winnipeg and left with his family for Sunny California, where they will reside permanently. Mr. Smith was the pioneer deaf-mute of Winnipeg, and being a first-class boot and shoemaker, in every sense of the term, had much to do in convincing the people and parents of Manitoba of the necessity of establishing an institution for the education of the deaf there. His removal is certainly a great loss to the deaf of the Prairie Province, for he and Mr. Angus McIntosh were the best friends the deaf of Manitoba ever had, but neither was appointed to positions at the Institution there. Why could not an Institution like the Belleville Institution be established in at least one of the two new provinces west of Manitoba?

There is talk of the deaf of Walkerville and Windsor establishing a club of their own in the near future, same to be of a strictly non-partisan nature.

I wish all readers of THE CANADIAN MUTE the compliments of the season.

He who believes his conscience to be God's law, by obeying it obeys God.

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION, TORONTO

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906.

For little children everywhere
A joyous season still we make,
We bring our pen-tous gifts to them
E'en for the dear child Jesus sake.
Phebe Cary

Please Read This.

We hope that while they are planning to make their own children happy on Christmas day with gifts and tokens of love, our readers will not forget those of our pupils who are less favored. There are about thirty boys and girls here who are orphans or whose parents are too poor to send presents, and who will receive nothing unless through the kindness and generosity of others. Last year our friends were very liberal and over $30 was sent for this purpose. So far this year nothing has come to hand, but we have no doubt that this has been a mere oversight and that within the next few days we will receive the usual generous donations. It is right and pleasant to give presents to our own friends, but the true Christmas spirit is best shown by giving to those who are in want, and from whom we expect nothing in return. To quote Lowell, with a slight change;

"The Christmas spirit is kept indeed
By whom shareth his brother's need
Who giveth himself with his gift feeds three
Himself, his hungry neighbor and Me."

—On the 4th inst. the teachers and others connected with the institution held a meeting and organized a "Teachers' Association of the Belleville Institution for the Deaf." Dr. Coughlin was elected Honorary President; Mr. Coleman, President; Mr. Balls, Vice-President, Mr. Campbell, Secretary. Dr. Coughlin expressed the desire that the members of the Association should freely discuss all matters pertaining to the interests of the Institution. Several subjects were informally discussed and it was decided to take up the question of a new curriculum at the next meeting and also to consider the advisability of shortening the hours for study in the evening.

HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE, LOCAL REPORTER

A complete system of fire-drill for the Institution is being devised and will be put into operation at once. Full particulars will be given later.

The Christmas gifts will be distributed on Christmas morning at about 10 o'clock. Friends of pupils and others will be heartily welcomed. All will assemble in the girls sitting-room.

A good deal of interest has been taken in a flock of pine grosbeaks which have been feeding on the pine cones, on the front lawn. These birds are sometimes mistaken for robins.

Mr. Coleman was not in his usual health last week and Mr. Ingram took his place on Friday, both Sunday and during the week. It was Mr. Ingram's first attempt in this direction and he did nicely.

Our boys and girls had better smarten up before going into class. The Superintendent has passed out orders that any pupil appearing in school untidy should be sent to interview him at his office.

To be assured of a turkey dinner for Christmas we have placed our order in good time for delivery. Some of these birds are bought up and shipped off to the old country, they are scarce and the price mounts high.

A number of new books have been added to the officers library. These and the subscriptions to a number of magazines are paid for out of the Allen Kelly Library fund the interest from which brings in about forty dollars each year.

Mr. Ingram was to have given the pupils a little lecture on Saturday evening, the 1st inst., on his experiences and what he saw and did on his trip to England last summer, but had to postpone it to a more favorable time. We shall look for it later.

Little Edna Geordamy received a present of a fine barrel of snow apples from her home friends lately. They are kept in the store room and Edna comes over for a basketful almost every evening and distributes them among her little friends.

We were all sorry to lose one of our boys, Willie Johnson. His parents are moving to Bermuda for his father's health and he goes with them. Willie is a most gentlemanly lad and a great favorite with every one. We hope he will like his new home and speedily find new friends.

It is not advisable to send hockey skates to our pupils unless they have also an extra pair of boots. They need at least two pairs of wearing boots. Some of our boys who have only one good pair of boots will, if allowed, wear any old thing on their feet for the sake of getting out on skates, for such boys spring skates are the best.

Our rink is now in full working order and the pupils are enjoying it much. The boys and girls were got on their first release from the shops for a skate last Tuesday and they will like by have one or two afternoons free from every week while the ice lasts. Dr. Coughlin is a great believer in the benefits of fresh air and out of door exercise.

All requisitions for the clothing required by the pupils go direct from the office and parents need pay no attention to what their children ask for in their letters home. We are as desirous as the parents can be that all the boys and girls here should be neatly and comfortably clothed and no one need fear that their requirements will be neglected or overlooked.

In sending Christmas presents to the girls at the Institution, parents and guardians are requested to enclose a good supply of hair ribbons, as very few of the girls have enough of these very necessary articles. They are also strongly advised not to send canned fruit, catsup and such things, as very often the jars get broken in transit and other things thus injured or spoiled. The children do not need such things, as they get all the fruit they require.

The old hand chemical fire engines, which for as long as anyone here remembers have had their station in the lower hall, have disappeared. They were quite out of date and would probably be of little use in case of fire. We have a line of hose on every flat sufficiently long to throw a stream anywhere at a few moments notice; these supplemented, as they would be, by outside hydrants would promptly nip almost any fire on the instant if discovered in time.

The Presbyterian pupils attended church in the city last Sunday and a number of them took communion at the close. Prof. Coleman was with them and interpreted the service. The Baptist pupils also attended service in the Sunday School room of the new church that is being built. Mr. Nurse was with them and interpreted the sermon from a typewritten copy kindly furnished him by the pastor, Mr. Elliott.

Mr. Peppers son, Ray, has been very unfortunate. Just off a getting over the accident reported in our last he was stricken down with scarlet fever, and to prevent the risk of infection being brought to the Institution he was removed to the hospital in the city where we are glad to hear he is doing nicely. Mr. Pepper and family were of course quarantined at their home for a few days. Ray probably got the disease at a dancing school which he is employed.

During the next few days we expect to have loads of parcels and these come in by express and have arranged for their safe storage until Christmas morning, when they will be given out. In the past, parents sometimes forged to address to the Institution, just put Belleville, and they were overlooked at the express office in the holiday rush; another important thing is they should be prepaid, this was never so much so as now. When anything is to be closed for other pupils the expense of dest should be promptly notified. Do not send presents in glass jars as they are very liable to break and thus spoil the whole contents. Such boys are very unpleasant things to handle.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. E. Ward, of Stirling, gave us a call recently on going through Toronto. It being the first opportunity he had had for a visit while school was in session, he was quite interested. His younger brother Albert is a pupil here.

We think friend Forrester had better let get away from Montana or he may be The Superintendent's office is hardly the a safe place for him! [illegible] as witness the following. Last week Mr. Milligan went to Belleville on business. He bought an old stone jug and a bayonet. He brought the latter home and hung them on the wall in the office.

In *The Silent Worker* we see two engravings which interest us much, one both of which Willie Kay our blind deaf mute friend and ex pupil figures. One of the engravings shows him at work in the hammock weaving cane, in the other he is at work in the library learning the typewriter. Both pictures were taken at the Industrial school for the blind at Saginaw, Mich.

From a friend we received word that we know will interest many of our readers. Mr. Keith for many years boys supervisor here, is now located at Battleford, Sask. He has taken up three quarter sect[illegible] and with his two youngest [illegible] home, and has already [illegible] acres ready for seeding. He likes it well, was fortunate in the selection of land and prospering.

Our deaf friends across the line have just celebrated their Thanksgiving day. We think the date set for our own celebration in October is much better in every way. The harvests are all in and the weather is much more likely to be favorable, we have found it so since our date was changed. The only drawback is, it is rather too early for full grown turkeys for the feast but there are plenty other delicacies to make up for that.

Among those who went up lately for the civil service examinations were several deaf-mutes of both sexes. The examiners thought them very bright and intelligent and they were among the first to pass in their papers. We hope when the results are out that they all made a good showing. To pass the examination does not mean that a position will be at once found for them in the service, but the deaf who make a good examination will stand a chance for post office appointments whenever there is a vacancy.

We clip the following from the *North Dakota Banner*, and it is the same here: "It is very interesting to watch the pupils when the daily mail is given out. The look of expectancy that lights up the countenances of the pupils, the joy on being handed a letter or the depressing feeling so plainly visible on the faces of the disappointed ones is indeed very pathetic. If only the parents of these children who are seldom remembered would only write at least once a month, it would work wonders in the way of bringing on a spirit of contentment and consequent enthusiasm in their work, and which naturally and necessarily reflects in their progress in the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burns and family leave this day (Friday) for Chicago, where they will spend a couple of weeks visiting with relatives and then go to Lake Hurdle, Ind. where they will make their future home. It is two years since they came to Ontario and they regret very much to leave [illegible] but they [illegible] Mr. Burns [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Burns [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] parents [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Burns [illegible] Mr. Burns [illegible] Mr. Burns

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 8.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health	Conduct	Application	Improvement
Aldous, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	5	5
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	5	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick	10	7	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	10	7
Bowman, Elsworth H	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	7	10	7
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	7	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	7	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	5
Burley, Wm Geo	10	10	10	7
Bullet, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	5
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	7	7	10	7
Beamer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	7	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos Herbert	7	10	7	5
Brass, Henry	10	10	7	10
Bingham, Thomas Lee	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	5	5	5
Beckerville, Silas H	10	10	5	5
Bell Lloyd	10	7	5	5
Bell, Gladys	10	7	5	5
Becker Ethel Hart	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	5	5	5
Brown Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	7	7	7
Barnett Gerald	10	10	7	7
Countryman Harvey R	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine Joseph	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Coursey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	7	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	5	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	7
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	7	7	5
Courneya, Mary Adde	10	10	10	7
Cardiff, Seymour	10	10	10	7
Cuddy Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	7	7
Carter Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	10	5	3
Derochie, Charles	10	7	5	5
Depew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubleday, Lena	10	10	7	7
Dallaire, Romeo	10	7	7	7
Delmelle, Victor	10	5	3	3
Doughty, Mary E	10	10	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	5	5
Eneminger, Maggie	7	7	10	10
Elliott, George S	10	10	7	7
Eastmann, Alma	10	7	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	7	3
Eaby, James Elgin	10	5	5	5
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	7	10	10
Fishburn, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	7	5	8
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	7	7	5
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fishburn, Eddie	10	10	7	5
Forrester, Asa	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles R	7	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	5	7	7
Gunnio, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	5	7	5
Gordon, Mary J.	10	5	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	5	5
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	5	3	5
Geraldany, Edna Marie	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	5	5
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	10	10
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	7	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	5	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	7	7
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	5
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustowayte, John F	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	7	7
Hamilton, Edie	10	7	7	7
Hughes, Ernest Robt	7	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Bettha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	5	5
Kumph, Spray	7	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	5
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	7	7
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	7	5
Lorentz, Mary	10	7	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	7	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	7	7
Lopez, Cyril	10	10	7	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	7	10	10	7
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	7
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Maas, Anna Marie	10	10	7	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	7
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	7
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	7
Morton, Floyd	10	10	5	5
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	7	7
McGeogen, Ruby Violet	10	5	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	7	7
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	10	7
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	7	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	5	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah.	7	10	5	5
McDougall, Elsie.	7	10	10	5
McDougall, Peter	7	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	7	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	7	7	7
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	7	5
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Patrouille, George	10	10	7	7
Penpease, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Pollock, Bessie.	7	10	10	7
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	7	5
Paddison, Thomas C	10	10	10	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Penpease, Alfred.	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	10	7	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	7	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	5
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	7	3	3
Popher, Celia.	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	5	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	7	10	10
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William R	10	10	10	7
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	10	10	10
Shepley, May Eliz.	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy.	10	10	3	3
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Sheckleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	10	7
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	7	7
Swader, Earl Francis.	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	7	7
Steep, Phoebe Estella.	10	10	10	5
Tudhope, Laura May.	10	5	10	10
Thompson, Arthur.....	10	10	7	7
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Nova Rose.....	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan..	7	10	10	7
Veitch, Elizabeth.....	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Weller, Diana	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	7	5	5
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane.	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	7	7
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	5	5
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	5
Winderlin, Rita.	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	7	10	10

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls side.

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

From the Maple Leaf Club's correspondent.

The Maple Leaf Reading Club has re-commenced after the summer holidays under very favorable auspices. The first meeting was held on the 23rd Nov. Though the notice of calling the meeting was very short there was a good attendance. Among those present were Mr. A. McIntosh, Mrs. A. W. Mason, Mrs. C. Pettiford, Mr. P. Fraser, Mr. H. Roberts, Mr. A. W. Mason, Mrs. H. Moore, Miss E. Elliott, Miss J. Burke, Mr. C. Elliott, Miss B. Fraser, Mr. Byron, Mr. Brigden and Mr. R. C. Slater.

On the opening of the meeting Mr. Brigden called for a vote as to whether the Club work would be continued or not, and all responded most heartily and unanimously that it be continued.

Election of officers then took place as follows. President, Mr. Brigden; Sec'y, R. C. Slater; Critic, P. Fraser.

Messrs. R. Mathison and Dr. Coughlin were invited to be Hon. Patrons and Hon. Presidents respectively.

A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring officers for past services.

A committee was appointed to draft a programme for the use of the club. The President was then invited to deliver his inaugural address, and he was very heartily received on rising to do so. After expressing his pleasure at seeing them back again, he began by an animated description of the reception of Christopher Columbus at Palos on his return from the discovery of the new world, and dwelt on that achievement as one of the triumphs of mind in overcoming all obstacles in pursuit of a well founded conviction. He traced in detail the accelerated progress of the human race since that time, and showed by many striking facts that at no previous period of history was mental activity so intense, progressive and universally prevalent as at present, that the past was a prophecy of the future, that the interest of the future was ever deepening and expanding, that we had every reason to conclude that we stood on the threshold of a period far more full of change, of scientific discovery and progress than that which dawned upon the old world when Columbus returned with news that doubled the sphere for the expansion of civilization. The President impressed upon us that mental cultivation, interests, enjoyments and pursuits were the most marked characteristics of the times and that all hope for the future lay in these vital and stirring forces being rightly controlled, guided and inspired by high aims, and that no class can now sit down in passive ignorance without becoming in some form the bond slaves of the mental of others.

All the points of the address were illustrated, at times with much humor, as it was compressed within twenty minutes. The President was requested to enlarge on the subject at the next meeting.

(This was received on the day the last issue went to press, and so had to be held over.)

CHRISTMAS, 1906.

Read this Circular Letter over Two or Three Times so that you may Thoroughly Understand its Meaning.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
BELLEVILLE, Dec. 1, 1906.

To Parents and Friends:

Christmas will soon be here and our little folks are counting the days and looking eagerly forward to the arrival of the parcels and boxes which they expect to come from loving friends. We would be pleased if the pupils could spend this happy season at home, but as this is impossible all are expected to remain here, and parents and friends may rest assured that we will do everything in our power to make Christmas a happy time to every member of our large family. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day will be strictly observed as holidays the classes will go right along as usual, with evening amusements instead of study most of the time.

If Parents must have their children at Christmas or New Year's we shall offer no objection to their coming for them to the Institution; but pupils who are thus taken away will not be received again until next September.

We shall have a grand time on Christmas morning when the boxes, parcels and letters are given out, and the hearts of parents would be filled with joy could they see the delight with which the little ones receive the love tokens FROM HOME. Send some inexpensive article and forward it so as TO REACH HERE NOT LATER THAN THE 20TH INST. Ship by express charges prepaid or through the post office, and put the name of the child, care of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, on each box or parcel. *Something from home* is highly prized. BE PROMPT IN THIS MATTER and do not put it off until the day before Christmas and then expect your child to be happy brooding over somebody's neglect in not sending earlier.

There are a few children who have no parents living, and some whose friends are too poor to send them anything: **I feel sure they will not be forgotten by well-to-do parents, old pupils and friends.** If anything is enclosed for these children in boxes forwarded by parents, please notify me. Small sums up to $1 would be very acceptable.

We have a large Institution but every room in it is in use. We would like to be hospitable if we could, but under the circumstances we cannot furnish lodging or meals to friends of pupils at the Institution. Parents will be welcome visitors to the class-rooms during school hours. Any of them coming to the city may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended: Hotel Quinte Kyle House, Anglo-American, Dominion, and Doctor's near the G. T. station. Wishing you "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

Yours faithfully,

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
SUPERINTENDENT.

None shall climb high but he who climbs for love; for in truth where the heart is, there alone shall the treasure be found.—J. M Barrie.

Anyone who gives himself up for the good of others, who takes up his cross, will find heaven on this earth, and will treat God for the rest.—Prof. Jowett.

A Christmas Carol.

"What means this glory round our feet,
The Magi mused, "more bright than noon?"
And voices chanted clear and sweet,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born!"

"What means that star," the shepherds said,
"That brightens through the rocky glen?"
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

'Tis eighteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb
We wait for Him, like them of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to come!

But it was said, in words of gold
No time or sorrow or sin shall dim,
That little children might be bold
In perfect trust to come to Him.

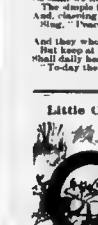
All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw
If we our loving wills incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.

So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then
And, entering kindly hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

And they who do their souls no wrong
But keep at eve the faith of morn,
Shall daily hear the angel-song,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born!"

James Russell Lowell

Little Carl's Christmas Eve.



COME IN! shouted together the host and hostess of a little German way-side inn near the banks of the Rhine, and not far below the city of Basle and the borders of Switzerland. It was Christmas eve, and a tempestuous night. The wind was raving round the little inn, and tearing away at windows and doors, as though mad to get at the brave little light with in and extinguish it without mercy. The snow was falling fast, drifting and driving, obstructing the highway, blinding the eyes of man and beast.

The "come in" of the host and hostess was in answer to a loud, hurried rap at the door, by which there immediately entered two travellers. One, by his military dress, seemed a soldier, and the other appeared to be his servant. This was the case. Gen. Wallenstein was on his way to his home in Basle. He had been delayed several hours by an accident in his post-carriage and by the storm, and now found himself obliged to stop for the night at this lonely and comfortless little inn.

When the officer threw aside his plumed hat and military cloak of rich fur, and strode up to the fire, with his epaulettes flashing in the light, and his sword against his heels, clinking, clang, the gruff host was greatly impressed with his importance, and willingly went out to help the postillion in the care of the horses. As for the old hostess, she bustled about with wonderful activity to prepare supper for the great man.

"Ho, Carl!" she cried, "thou young Rhine-sprite, thou water-imp, run to the wood for another bundle of fagots! Away, haste thee, or I'll give thee back to thy elfin kinsfolk, who are ever howling for thee!"

At these strange, sharp words, a wild-looking boy started up from a dusky corner of the room, where he had been lying with his head pillowed on a great tawny Swiss Dog, and darted out of the door. He was coarsely dressed and barefoot; yet there was something unconscious about him something grand, yet familiar in his look, which struck the traveller strangely.

"Is that your child?" he asked.

"No, indeed," said the old dame; "I am a poor woman, and have seen trouble in my time, but, blessed be the saints! I'm not the mother of water-imps."

"Why do you call the boy a water-imp?"

"I call him so, your excellency, said the woman, sinking her shrill voice into an awe-struck tone, "because he came from the water, and belongs to the water. He floated down the Rhine in the great flood, four years ago come spring, a mere baby, that could barely tell his name, perched on the roof of a little chalet, in the night, amid thunder, lightning, and rain! Now it is plain that no human child could have lived through that. My good man spied him in the morning early, and took him off in his boat. I took him in pity; but I have always been afraid of him, and every floodtime I think the Rhine is coming for his own again."

The traveller seemed deeply interested, and well he might be; for in that very flood of which the superstitious old dame spoke his only child, an infant boy, had been lost, with his nurse, whose cottage on the riverbanks below Basle had been swept away by night.

"Was the child alone on the roof of the chalet?" he asked in an agitated tone.

"Yes," said the hostess, "all but an old dog, who seemed to belong to him."

"That dog must have dragged him on to the roof, and saved him!" exclaimed the general; "is he yet alive?"

"Yes, just alive. He must be very old, for he is almost stone blind and deaf. My good man would have put him out of the way long ago but for Carl; and see he shares his meals, and makes his bed with him, I suppose it no loss to keep the brute."

"Show me the dog," said the officer with authority.

"Here he lies, your excellency, said the dame. "We call him Elfenbund" (elf-dog).

General Wallenstein bent over the dog, touched him gently, and shouted in his ear his old name of "Leon." The dog had not forgotten; he knew that voice, the touch of that hand. With a plaintive, joyful cry, he sprang up to the breast of his old master, nestled about blindly for his hands, and licked them unreproved, then sunk down, as though faint with joy, to his master's feet. The brave soldier was overcome with emotion; tears fell fast from his eyes. "Faithful creature," he exclaimed, "you have saved my child and given him back to me. And kneeling down, he laid his hand on the head of the poor old dog and blessed him.

Just at this moment the door opened and little Carl appeared toiling up the steps with his arms full of fagots, his cheerful face smiling brave defiance to winter winds and night and snow.

"Come hither, Carl, said the soldier.

The boy flung down his fagots and drew near.

"Dost thou know who I am?"

"Ah, no; the good Christmas King, perhaps," said the little lad, looking full of innocent wonderment.

"Alas, poor child, how shouldst thou remember me" exclaimed General Wallenstein, sadly. Then clasping him to his arms, he said, "But I remember thee, thou art my boy my dear, long lost boy! Look in my face; embrace me, I am thy father!"

"No, surely, said the child sorely bewildered, "that cannot be, for they tell me the the Rhine is my father."

The soldier smiled through his tears, and next was able to convince his little son that he had a better father than the old river that had carried him away from his tender parents. He told him of a loving mother, who yet survived for him, and of a blue-eyed sister, who would rejoice when he came. Carl listened, and wondered, and laughed, and when he comprehended it all, slid from his father's arms and ran to embrace old Leon.

The next morning early, General Wallenstein, after having generously rewarded the innkeeper and his wife for having given a home, though a poor one, to his little son, departed for Basle. In his arms he carried Carl, carefully wrapped in his warm fur cloak, and if sometimes the little bare feet of the child were thrust out from their covering, it was only to bury themselves in the shaggy coat of old Leon, who lay snugly curled up in the bottom of the carriage.

I will not attempt to tell you of the deep joy of Carl's mother, nor of the wild delight of his little sister; for I think such things are quite beyond any one's telling; but altogether it was to the Wallensteins a Christmas time to thank God for, and they did thank Him. *Stories of Many Lands.*

"Not all new books have new thoughts."

A word is a winged seed, none can tell when once it has gone forth what its harvest may be. Miss Charlesworth.

There is no sin so great but a great saint may fall into it. There is no saint so great but he may fall into a great sin. Bishop Ryle.

Music is sent from Heaven to cheer and console. Love music, and it will soothe and calm your heart when it is sad and double your joys. Mary Anderson.

Hapless marred lives, ruined by the mistakes or misconduct of others, never are lived in vain; they serve at least as danger-signals to those in authority. Mrs. Fuller-Maitland.

Many people are troubled over the mysteries of religion; but it is the things I thoroughly understand and especially the ten commandments, that worry me. *Saxe. P. Jones.*

The First Christmas Tree.

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

IN the winter of 721 Winfried, a Christian missionary wandering through the forests of Northern Europe came upon a large assembly of poor pagan people just as they were about to sacrifice the boy Beinhard to Thor in war god at the foot of the sacred oak. The boy's mother had not been able to bear the sacrifice and had rushed forward to save the child at the same time with Winfried. The priests of Thor were angry at the interruption, but Winfried told them of the Christ who had died for all.

Dr Van Dyke's beautiful story what follows:

Out of the stillness of the winter night a mightily rushing noise sounded overhead.

Was it the ancient gods on their white battle steeds with their blast hounds of wrath and their crows of lightning, sweeping through the northern sky?

A strong whirling wind passed over the tree-tops. It gripped the oak by its branches and tore it from the roots. Backward it fell like a wounded giant groaning and crashing as it split asunder in four great pieces.

Winfried let his cloak drop, and bowed his head for a moment in the presence of Almighty Power.

Then he turned to the people. "Here is the timber, he cried, "of a hundred and split for your new building. On this spot shall rise a chapel to the true God and his servant St Peter. And here said he, as he saw a young fir tree, standing straight and green with its top pointing to and the stars amid the divided runs of the fallen oak, "here is the living tree, with no stain of blood upon it. That shall be the sign of your new worship. See how it points to the sky. Call it the tree of Christ-child. Take it up and carry it to chieftain's hall. You shall go no more into the shadows of the forest to keep your feasts and your evil rites of shame. You shall keep them in the with laughter and songs and love. I think the day is coming when there shall not be a house in all Germany where the children are not gathered round the green fir tree to rejoice in the birth night of Christ.

So they took the little fir tree to place, and attired it in precious raiment to the edge of the sledge, and drew the sledge the horses lowed their heads and drew them of heavy sleep of the new born Christ-child's lighter.

When they came to the hall of Gundhar, in Saale, the warriors opened the doors of the hall and set the tree in the midst of it. They kindled lights among the branches until it seemed to be laughed full of the fires. The children crowded it, wondering, and the sweet odor of the branches filled the house.

Then Winfried stood beside the chair of Gundhar, on the dais at the end of the hall and told the story of Bethlehem of the babe in the manger, the shepherds on the hills of the best, Angels and their night song. All the people listened, charmed into stillness.

But the boy Beinhard, as Leon knew, folded in her soft arms grew less as the story lengthened and began to prattle softly at his mother's side.

Mother whispered the child why did you cry out so loud when the priest was going to send me to Valhalla?

O, hush, my child, answered the mother, and pressed him closer to her side.

"Mother," whispered the boy again, laying his finger on the stains upon her breast, "see your dress is red! What are these stains? Did some one hurt you?

The mother closed his mouth with a kiss. "Dear, be still, and listen."

The boy obeyed. His eyes were heavy with sleep. But he heard the last words of Winfried as he spoke of the angelic messengers, flying over the hills of Judea and singing as they flew. The child wondered and dreamed and listened. Suddenly his face grew bright. He put his cheek to Leon's face again. "O mother he whispered very low, "do not speak. Do you hear them? Those angels have come back again. They are singing now behind the tree."

And some say that it was true; but others say that it was only Gregory and his companions at the lower end of the hall, chanting their Christmas hymn:

"All glory be to God, hail,
And on the earth be peace
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Through St. Nicholas to Christ.

In a poem by John C R Dorr there is a most beautiful expression of the spiritual reality behind the mythical Santa, and I wish that every child might learn it The whole poem is beautiful, but the last stanza contains the essential idea.

There is no [illegible] in the poem in the copy which I [illegible] even so I call it "The Real Santa Claus or "Santa Claus Real Name

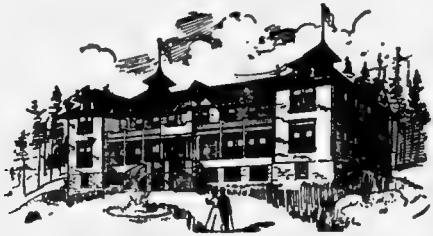
There is never a [illegible]
He [illegible]
No [illegible]
The [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

It cannot be too clearly stated, for the statement is beyond any qualification or contradiction, that never since the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives was opened in 1902, has a single applicant been refused admission, because of his or her poverty.

More, perhaps, than any other charity in Canada the

MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES

is dependent upon the contributions of the Canadian public for its maintenance.



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING—MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Private philanthropy has erected the buildings, providing accommodation to-day for 75 patients, and which the trustees are prepared to extend, if circumstances warrant it, to 100 beds.

These beds are for those in any part of Canada, without means, who are suffering from this terrible disease in the incipient stage.

There is no large endowment, as in some public institutions, the interest of which will go a long way to pay the running expenses.

The monthly bills, covering cost of administration, salaries of medical men, nursing, clerical and domestic staff, besides the heavy expenditure for maintenance of each patient, are dependent for payment almost entirely on the contributions that come to the treasurer from kind friends throughout the Dominion.

Could Not Pay—Has Young Wife and Child.

DR. G. F. CAMPBELL, GRAND VALLEY, ONT.: I have a patient, 26 years of age, with tuberculosis. His circumstances are not such that he could pay, as he has a young wife and child to support. Could you make room for him at the Sanitarium? I think he might improve. Let me know what you would advise.

Destitute.

J. AUSTIN, KINMOUNT, ONT.:—We have a man, unmarried and destitute, afflicted with lung trouble, whom we wish to send to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. Please let me know what we have to do to gain admission for him.

Where Will Your Money Do More Good?

Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front Street, W., Toronto.

Applications for admission and any other information from J. S. ROBERTSON, Secretary National Sanitarium Association, (Saturday Night Building), 23 Adelaide Street W., Toronto, Canada.

A Judge Who Makes Bad Boys Good.

Judge "Ben" Lindsey, of the Children's Court, Denver, is now pretty well known for his unique methods of dealing with boys. A writer in the Review of Reviews says of him and his way of doing things:

"Judge Lindsey's method of holding court is unexampled. He takes his place among the boys as one of themselves. He talks to them in their own language and makes free use of their slang. His method of examination is fraternal rather than paternal. He even fosters in the boys the idea that his own tenure of office depends upon their good behavior."

Judge Lindsey has, apparently, endless resources for boy-reaching. When he saw that the dime novel habit was bringing many otherwise good boys within his jurisdiction, he did not begin a campaign against the dime novel. He replaced it with good juvenile periodicals. When it became evident that the lack of facilities for cleanliness and the need for clothes were often the first cause leading to delinquency, Judge Lindsey asked for and secured a juvenile court rain bath and outfitting department. When he learned that what appeared on the surface to be bad morals was often only bad eye-sight, he had a physician appointed to make a physical examination of every boy brought into court. To these minor details of the court work the judge attributes many of his most brilliant successes.

Commitment, with Judge Lindsey, is always a last resort. So far, out of the hundreds of boys who have been in court, only eighteen have been sent to the Industrial School. The method of commitment is all Judge Lindsey's own. He simply gives the boy the warrant and tells him to go out to Golden and lock himself up. Not one boy has betrayed the judge's trust, although the trip furnishes numerous opportunities for escape in a street-car ride across the city to the railroad station, a train ride to Golden, in the foothills, and a half-mile walk to the institution. The superintendent is not even notified to look out for the boy's arrival.

Although, as a concession to possible attacks upon its constitutionality, the Colorado law has provided for a jury trial and representation by attorney for juvenile delinquents when demanded, no jury has yet been drawn and no attorney has been yet appointed in the Denver court. The principle upon which it is operated is that the court itself is the best conservator of the child's interests.

For results, the Denver court boasts that ninety-five per cent. of the boys are treated successfully without commitment, and that out of the five per cent. committed, not one boy is considered hopeless. Opposite this stands a record of ninety per cent. convicted and seventy-five per cent. sent to jails or reformatories under the old criminal system. *Christian Advocate.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION

West 2.47 a.m., 1.02 a.m., 7.00 a.m., 11.05 a.m., 1.15 p.m., 5.05 p.m.

East 12.15 a.m., 1.50 a.m., 10.40 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 3.40 p.m., 6.15 p.m.

Marmora and Peterborough Branch—7.00 a.m., 2.20 p.m., 6.30 p.m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES

Parents or friends sending letters, parcels or boxes to pupils address as follows

(name of pupil)

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

All Prepay postage, express or freight charges on all.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in Dollars (Dollars) a Year. Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly send your subscription at once, as we hereby think you do every your name looks off the list. When subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please renew promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to remit in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church at 11 a.m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a.m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p.m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday from 2.30 to 5 p.m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 193 Rose Avenue, at 8 p.m.

MISS L. H. BYRNE, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, — BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 25 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☎ Telephone 81.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning this Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

M. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p.m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils at 9.30 a.m. senior pupils at 11 a.m., General Lecture at 3.30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance, weather permitting.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a.m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

BIBLE CLASS VISITING TEACHERS: Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V.G., Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist), Rev. W. Beamish (Anglican), Rev. J. H. Dunnin, Rev. R. P. Laidlaw, B.A. (Presbyterian), Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown (Methodist), Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.30, International Series of Sunday School Lessons: MISS GEORGINA LEES, Teacher.

The Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM: Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS: From 7.30 to 8.30 a.m., and from 3.30 to 5.30 p.m. for pupils who attend school for those who do not, from 7.30 a.m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 5.30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS: Hours are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested desirous of visiting the Institution are cordially welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular Sunday exercises at 3.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is to assist after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tendrly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come however they will be made welcome to the close rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or on certain points at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances without special permission upon such occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent at the expense of parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home once in three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners. In cases of adventitious deafness, and be guided by their counsel and advice.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 1, 1907. NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M.D. — *Superintendent*
W. COCHRANE — *Bursar*
W. W. BRYCE, M.D. — *Physician*
MISS MARGARET ROSS — *Matron*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M.A. (*Head Teacher*) — MISS J. G. JARDINE
P. DENTON — MISS S. TEMPLETON
JAMES C. BALES, B.A. — MISS MARY HILL
W. J. CAMPBELL — MISS SYLVIA L. HAYES
GEO. F. STEWART — MISS GERTRUDE L. LINN
H. L. INGRAM — MISS ADA JAMES

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE S. COBB, MISS GERTRUDE A. ATKINSON

MISS MARY HILL, *Teacher of Fancy Work*

MISS HATTIE H. GOWSELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Stenographer & Clerk.* — JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Storekeeper & Assistant Supervisor* — ALEX. MORRICE, JR., *Master Shoemaker*

W. S. MINES, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.* — CHAS. J. PEPPIN, *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.* — JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter*

MISS F. K. BATES, *Trained Nurse* — D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford others formal advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $40 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys, the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent to city post office at 11 a. m. and at 2.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messenger to mail letters on post boxes or parcels, or receive letters, to post, either for delivery, for any one within the town is in the locked bags.

POETRY

What will the New Year Bring?

The old year fades into the past
With all its joys and sorrows,
With all its barren yesterdays,
And all its bright to-morrows.
Some hearts regret its hasty flight
Some gladly speed the parting
Which banishes the sad old year
So joyous at its departing.

We bid the dying year good bye
And turn with hopes revivid
To greet the New Year coming in
With promises enlivening
And as we lay aside the past
In gladness or in sorrow
We reach out to the time to come
And of the future borrow.

Oh it were well would we but take
The days as they are given
And make each one a stepping stone
To raise us up to heaven
Instead we waste the precious hours
In blind and fruitless hoping
The while we in an aimless way
For sordid gain are grouping.

The coming year will surely bring
Us whatever it is meant
So if we fail to reap success
We've but to grin and bear it
For what we sow that shall we reap
Such is the law unbending
Which rules our lives from day to day
Beginning unto ending. *F. H. Week*

MISCELLANEOUS

Learn the Alphabet.

We would like to improve on every parent who has a deaf child, and not only parents, but friends of the deaf, the importance of learning the manual alphabet.

Frequently we see parents who do not know how to spell to their deaf children, and, therefore, do not tell them many things they would like to, perhaps things the child ought to know, because a pencil and paper are not at hand.

Did you ever think how easy it is to learn the alphabet? You can learn it in a few hours, and after a very little practice be able to spell well. It is not necessary that you should spell rapidly, but slowly and distinctly. It is a duty that you owe your deaf child.

A New Year's Gift.

BY MARTHA GREEN.

[illegible]

(*Concluded on last page.*)

It cannot be too clearly stated, for the statement is beyond any qualification or contradiction, that never since the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives was opened in 1902, has a single applicant been refused admission, because of his or her poverty.

More, perhaps, than any other charity in Canada the

MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES

is dependent upon the contributions of the Canadian public for its maintenance.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING—MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Private philanthropy has erected the buildings, providing accommodation to-day for 75 patients, and which the trustees are prepared to extend, if circumstances warrant it, to 100 beds.

These beds are for those in any part of Canada, without means, who are suffering from this terrible disease in the incipient stage.

There is no large endowment, as in some public institutions, the interest of which will go a long way to pay the running expenses.

The monthly bills, covering cost of administration, salaries of medical men, nursing, clerical and domestic staff, besides the heavy expenditure for maintenance of each patient, are dependent for payment almost entirely on the contributions that come to the treasurer from kind friends throughout the Dominion.

Could Not Pay—Has Young Wife and Child.

DR. G. F. CAMPBELL, GRAND VALLEY, ONT.:—I have a patient, 26 years of age, with tuberculosis. His circumstances are not such that he could pay, as he has a young wife and child to support. Could you make room for him at the Sanitarium? I think he might improve. Let me know what you would advise.

Destitute.

J. ASHTON, KINMOUNT, ONT.:—We have a man, unmarried and destitute, afflicted with lung trouble, whom we wish to send to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. Please let me know what we have to do to gain admission for him.

Where Will Your Money Be More Good?

Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, KT., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front Street, W., Toronto.

Applications for admission and any other information from J. S. ROBERTSON, Secretary National Sanitarium Association, (Saturday Night Building), 26 Adelaide Street W., Toronto, Canada.

A Judge Who Makes Bad Boys Good.

Judge "Ben" Lindsey, of the Children's Court, Denver, is now pretty well known for his unique methods of dealing with boys. A writer in the Review of Reviews says of him and his way of doing things:

"Judge Lindsey's method of holding court is unexampled. He takes his place among the boys as one of themselves. He talks to them in their own language and makes free use of their slang. His method of examination is fraternal rather than paternal. He even fosters in the boys the idea that his own tenure of office depends upon their good behavior."

Judge Lindsey has, apparently, endless resources for boy-reaching. When he saw that the dime novel habit was bringing many otherwise good boys within his jurisdiction, he did not begin a campaign against the dime novel. He replaced it with good juvenile periodicals. When it became evident that the lack of facilities for cleanliness and the need for clothes were often the first cause leading to delinquency, Judge Lindsey asked for and secured a juvenile court rain bath and outfitting department. When he learned that what appeared on the surface to be bad morals was often only bad eye-sight, he had a physician appointed to make a physical examination of every boy brought into court. To these minor details of the court work the judge attributes many of his most brilliant successes.

Commitment, with Judge Lindsey, is always a last resort. So far, out of the hundreds of boys who have been in court, only eighteen have been sent to the Industrial School. The method of commitment is all Judge Lindsey's own. He simply gives the boy the warrant and tells him to go out to Golden and lock himself up. Not one boy has betrayed the judge's trust, although the trip furnishes numerous opportunities for escape in a street-car ride across the city to the railroad station, a train ride to Golden, to the foothills, and a half-mile walk to the institution. The superintendent is not even notified to look out for the boy's arrival.

Although, all a concession to possible attacks upon its constitutionality, the Colorado law has provided for a jury trial and representation by attorney for juvenile delinquents when demanded, no jury has yet been drawn and no attorney has been yet appointed in the Denver court. The principle upon which it is operated is that the court itself is the best conservator of the child's interests.

For results, the Denver court boasts that ninety-five per cent. of the boys are treated successfully without commitment, and that out of the five per cent. committed, not one boy is considered hopeless. Opposite this stands a record of ninety per cent. convicted and seventy-five per cent. sent to jails or reformatories under the old criminal system.—*Christian Advocate.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—8.47 a. m.; 4.02 a. m.; 4.30 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 1.14 p. m.; 3.02 p. m.

EAST—11.15 a. m.; 1.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 5.30 p. m.

MAIL AND PETERBORO' BRANCH—4.45 a. m.; 12.20 a. m.; 5.15 p. m.; 8.30 p. m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:

——————— (name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year, Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. If could you desire to renew, kindly send your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. When subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please renew promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is stated that it is wrong to postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, corner Queen Street and Beverley Street, Toronto, at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

First Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 140 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, in homes of the deaf.

The Home Service Circle meets every second Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 168 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. J. H. Byers, Missionary to the Deaf, 17 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CARMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARCELS coming to Belleville to pupils in the Institution, should be addressed to LAMBERT, THE CARMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be carefully treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows:—One cent from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, one way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 31.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY parent who receives this paper send me the name and address of every child of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars respecting the Institution and inform them where and by what means their child may be educated.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Training of the Blind, situated in Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

E. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 2 to 3.20 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2.30 to 3.20 p. m.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V. G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Beaudoin, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Drumm, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS GEORGINA LEWIS, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 2.15 to 4.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 2.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing Office, Shops, Sewing Rooms and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work comes in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Departments, or from meals, on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays or Sundays. Visitors exceed to the number expect excepts at 2.30 Monday afternoons, and at 10 a. m. for visitors on Friday school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are formed at 1 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents desire with them to the Institution, they are kindly requested not to impose any special responsibility upon their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the exception in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not considered of the pupils for fear to be visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the school rooms and to the dining room for purpose of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte House, Kyle House, Grand Junction and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions about clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. We cannot undertake to deal with requests from parents and others or employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each case. Letters addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. In the ordinary course of events, FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils able to be capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones in manner, write, stating as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ Pupils are not allowed to receive any boxes from home at home, or presented by family visitors only will be allowed to be taken by the parent with the consent of the Principal or Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise positive cures and specifics for the cure of the deaf. In general, cases of a deaf child are incurable, only most rare cases in which they give no relief. Deafness is a chronic disease, and generally due to some constitutional cause, and hence cannot be cured by local treatment and advice and by quacks.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 1, 1907. NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

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MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
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W. COCHRANE ..... *Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. ..... *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET HUSS ..... *Matron.*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M. A., *(Head Teacher)*
P. DEVYR.
JAMES C. BALES, B. A.
W. J. CAMPBELL.
GEO. F. STEWART.
H. L. DOGHAN.
MISS J. G. TEMPLE.
MISS S. THEMPLETON.
MISS MARY BULL.
MISS SYLVIA L. BALES.
MISS GEORGINA LEHR.
MISS ADA JAMES.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS ANNIE A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Penny Work.*
MISS MATTIE H. GOWDEY, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CROSSLEY, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*
WM. NUTSON, *Shoemaker & Assistant Supervisor.*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*
W. S. MINER, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPER, *Engineer.*
MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
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C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and DISPATCHED without delay in the morning to points within a radius of 100 miles. Mail for points beyond this radius, if not in time for earlier delivery, will be sent in the afternoon of the same day. The mail for the east closes at 11 a. m. and at 4.15 p. m. of each day. The mail for the west closes at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. of each day. Letters addressed to pupils or parents or guardians of pupils will be delivered, if the writer so desires, on the same day on which they reach the Institution.

POETRY

What will the New Year Bring?

The old year fades into the past
With all its joys and sorrows,
With all its burns yesterday
And all its bright to-morrows;
Some hearts regret its hasty flight,
Some gladly speed the parting
Which banishes the sad old story,
Its joyous at its starting.

We bid the dying year good-bye
And turn, with hopes reviving,
To greet the New-Year coming in
With promises captivating;
And so we lay aside the past
In gladness or in sorrow,
We reach out to the time to come
And of the future borrow.

Ah, it were well would we but take
The days as they are given,
And make each one a stepping stone
To rise on up to heaven;
Instead we waste the precious hours
In blind and trifling hoping,
The while we in no aimless way
For sordid gain are groping.

The coming year will surely bring
Us whatever we merit;
So if we fail to reap success
We've but to grin and bear it.
For what we sow that shall we reap,
Such is the law unbending,
Which rules our lives from day to day
Beginning onto ending. *F. E. Wood.*

Learn the Alphabet.

We would like to impress on every parent who has a deaf child, and not only parents, but friends of the deaf, the importance of learning the manual alphabet.

Frequently we are parents who do not know how to spell to their deaf children, and, therefore, do not tell them many things they would like to, perhaps things the child ought to know, because a pencil and paper are not at hand.

Did you ever think how easy it is to learn the alphabet? You can learn it in a few hours, and after a very little practice be able to spell well. It is not necessary that you should spell rapidly, but slowly and distinctly. It is a duty that you owe your deaf child.

A New Year's Gift.

BY MARTHA GRAHAM.

THE four Wilson's were delighted. They were actually going to sit up until after twelve o'clock "to see the old year go round the corner," as Tim said.

Molly was beginning to be sleepy, but Frank declared they would not go to bed again that year.

So the whole family gathered round the fire to await the ringing of the bells; for every church tower was to give out the signal that the new year had come.

"The old year is going fast," said Father Wilson, glancing at the clock. "We must take one good long look at it before it leaves us."

"I wonder how many kind actions it contains," said Uncle Jack.

"Or how many of the other kind," put in Tim, slily.

Everyone was silent for a few moments, looking into the fire and thinking of the deeds done in the old year that was so soon to pass away.

"Won't you tell us a story, Uncle Jack?" asked sleepy Molly.

"Oh, yes—do, Uncle Jack!" cried Ethel.

"A New Year's story," put in Frank.

"And a really true story without any make-ups, Uncle Jack," added Tim.

"Oh, yes, one we've never heard before!" cried Molly, who was now wide-awake.

"Well, well," cried Uncle Jack. "This is rather hard on a fellow; it must be new, it must be true and it must be a New Year's tale. Well, let me think. Yes, I do believe I remember one that meets all the requirements. It's about New Year's, and it's new, for I never told it before, and——"

"Is it really true?" asked Tim.

"A really truly fact," said Uncle Jack. "So here goes."

The Wilson family settled themselves comfortably and Uncle commenced:

"Well, once upon a time there lived two beautiful Princesses with their brothers, two brave and handsome Princes, in a grand castle by the edge of a deep forest, in the land of Father Time."

"That sounds very like a fairy tale," whispered Molly, but the rest all said "Hush!"

"Father Time," went on Uncle Jack, "lived far away in the dark green forests above the castle, and once a year he came down to visit his subjects and see how they were getting along. The Princes and Princesses were very fond of old Father Time, for he was a kind old man, and always brought them a beautiful present when he came. He always enjoyed his visits to the castle, too, for he loved his four young subjects very much. But one fact always made him feel a little sad when he left. He noticed that in spite of all their wealth and all their comforts and beautiful surroundings, these four young people were often quarrelsome and unhappy."

"What were their names, Uncle Jack, please?" asked Molly.

"Their names? Well, let me see, I almost forgot. Oh yes, one Princess, the eldest, was called Golden Hair, and the younger's name was Bright Eyes."

Ethel and Molly glanced at Uncle Jack suspiciously. They had heard those names before.

"And the names of the Princes?" asked Tim, his eyes twinkling.

"The eldest one was Prince Dark Locks."

Frank smoothed his black curls and winked at his father knowingly.

"The other Prince's name was Fleet Foot," went on Uncle Jack unconcernedly.

Tim gave a little chuckle and the story was continued.

"Well, upon one of Father Time's visits, he found the family in the midst of a quarrel. Not a very big one, you know, but it was a very sad thing, indeed, to see, because they were brothers and sisters, you know.

"Father Time had heard the angry words in his tower up in the forest, and as it was the season for his visit, he came down from the green wood slowly and sadly.

(Concluded on last page.)

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION:

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞ Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is expected from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING:

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions

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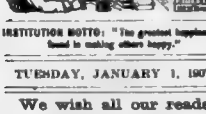

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1907.

We wish all our readers "A Happy New Year."

Vale et Salve.

So the ancients were accustomed to bid farewell to the dying year and to welcome its successor. The phrase is full of suggestion. We stand every moment, to use Carlyle's expression, in the centre of immensities, the conflux of eternities. But especially do we realize this as we stand on the threshold of a new year. In such a moment it seems as if God's hand turns the great hour-glass of time and measures out to man another period of probation. As we count the last few golden grains that trickle through, we should realize more vividly than ever before both the value of time and the swiftness of its flight. We stand by the grave of an irrevocable past that shall know no resurrection. No doubt all of us have made many mistakes and neglected many opportunities, but, if we are wise, even the errors of the past may be turned to good account, for it is fortunately very true that "men may rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things." Let us, then, leave the dead past to bury its dead and turn hopefully towards the future.

The old year is gone, the new year is ours. We often wonder what the new year will bring to us. A much more important question is, what are we going to make of it? Life does not come to us in sealed packages, ready for use when opened. Time is only our raw material and from it we must weave our own destiny from a pattern of our own choosing.

"We choose ourselves the joy or pain
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future shadows
With sunshine or with shade.

The time of the life to be
We weave in colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown."

Whatever also the new year may be, it certainly ought to be better than the last. With added experience and greater wisdom and a broader outlook and a deeper insight into the true meaning and purpose of life and its splendid possibilities, we should make 1907 the best year of our lives—we surely are creatures of utter folly were it otherwise. Of course the opportunities we have neglected in the past will never come to us again. We all have to learn, in one way or another, that chances never come to us a second time in this world. We all get new chances but not second chances in the same set of circumstances. But always with these new opportunities come new grace and new strength, if we will but fulfil the conditions, which will enable us to move forward to higher levels of attainment and to achieve greater and better results than ever before. May we all learn the beautiful lesson that Holmes learned from his contemplation of the Chambered Nautilus:—

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea."

Our wish for each and all of our readers is that this may be the happiest year of their lives. It may not be the most prosperous, it may not be the most free from sorrow and care, but it may be the happiest and best, for, fortunately, happiness does not depend on outward circumstances so much as on inward peace. Then let us one and all

"Speak a word more kindly than the year bade us do,
Pray a little fervent, love a little more,
Cling a little closer to the Father's love,
Thus life below shall like grow to life above."

A Word to Correspondents.

THE CANADIAN MUTE is favored with an unusually efficient corps of correspondents from various parts of the Dominion, who keep our readers throughly posted on all matters of interest to the deaf, and whose work is much appreciated by us all. We are sure that these will not take it unkindly if we venture to make a few suggestions which, if observed, will be very helpful to us. In the first place, all correspondence, to ensure insertion, should reach our office at least three days before the date of issue, and as much sooner as is possible. News items and reports of meetings should be condensed as much as possible, as the space at our disposal is limited. No abbreviations should be used except such as are meant to appear in type. We often get correspondence containing "&" for and, "Ont." for Ontario, "Alta" for Alberta, &c. All these must be written out in full before the copy is sent to the printing-office. Toronto, Ont., is all right, but, when speaking of the Province, "Ont." is not permissible. Then the writing should be as legible as possible and every letter carefully formed. Names, especially, should be written very distinctly as all imperfectly formed letters and words must be re-written by the editor. It should be remembered that most of the boys in the printing-office are just learning the trade and none of them are not very far advanced in their knowledge of language, and they always "follow copy" in a very literal sense; hence the necessity of great care in its preparation.

Our lady readers will be pleased and interested to know that hereafter Miss Gowsell, our Domestic Science teacher, will conduct a new department of THE CANADIAN MUTE, which will be devoted to practical recipes and useful household hints, and which, we are sure, will prove to be very helpful and interesting. If any of the deaf ladies wish to ask any questions relative to domestic matters they will be gladly answered.

HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE, ... LOCAL REPORTER.

—A motto for New Year resolutions,—"Catch hold tight and hang on."

—Quite a number of friends and relations of our pupils spent the day with us. Some had come long distances to be here and all were welcome.

—The officers were kept busy until a very late hour Christmas eve packing up small parcels and seeing that none were neglected in the general joy.

—Mrs. Hughes and her little boy went home together last week. The lad had been in poor health for some time past and it was thought best that he should go home and completely recover by the time school opens in the autumn.

—We wish to kindly thank the friends who enclosed little gifts for the poorer children in the boxes sent. Each was opened before being put away, the articles taken out and boxes mailed down again. The total results were great and helped us much. Quite a considerable sum of money was also received and expended to the best possible advantage.

—In the CANADIAN MUTE we find the editor of the "Home News" column referring to the Ontario climate as "our sickly (?) climate." We always thought the Ontario climate was very healthy. We shall not forget one early morn when our esteemed friend had to be assisted home from a social (temperance) gathering! *Rocky Mountain Leader.* Great scats! our Montana friend has got it still. He really must see a doctor, or better come over here and we will give him another ride and spill in our cut-boat.

—We were all very sorry to lose Ruby McGregor from our school. She was one of our senior girls and one of the most handy lasses we had. She had passed through the classes and was attending the sewing and Domestic Science departments, in both of which she was doing excellent work. At dressmaking and anything required done with a needle her work was praiseworthy always. We were very sorry indeed that her parents could not let her remain through the session but she was needed at home and the call was imperative.

—The girls have been saving up their money for Christmas and our candy vendor has not been doing so much trade on the girls' side lately, they were formerly his best customers. The girls made up for their need of trade when they were given a whole afternoon shopping down town and we expect that many little souvenirs for friends at home were purchased. They all came home smiling and happy. The shopping visits to town are always eagerly looked for ward to by the girls. The boys, of course, were given a holiday and spent it skating on the rink.

—At the Wisconsin School the Dramatic Committee have been training the pupils for several weeks in preparation to present Cinderella on the stage. We have no doubt after such training the results will be excellent, the deaf have such a talent for acting. Last Christmas we staged Uncle Tom's Cabin and our actors did finely. We, however, do not approve of spending weeks in that way preparing to give our children a couple of hour's enjoyment, we find it disturbs our work too much. We just give our youngsters a couple of little rehearsals and let them go ahead and the results have always been an hour or two of solid fun.

—Mr. Peppin has the sympathy of all in the Institution in the trouble he has lately been passing through. We mentioned in a former issue that his eldest son, Ray, had been taken to the hospital with scarlet fever, Mr. Peppin remained at home until danger of infection was past and had just returned to duty when his youngest son was stricken with the disease in a mild form and Mr. Peppin had to go into quarantine again. During Mr. Peppin's absence Mr. Lloyd took up the engineer's duties and made necessary repairs in the department, succeeding in a way that was creditable to him, another man had to be engaged for the furnace firing until Mr. Peppin was able to return to duty again.

—Miss Gowsell's senior domestic science class got the start of Santa Claus and all his rotaries by holding a Christmas dinner all by themselves on the 19th ult. The repast was a full course one, and was prepared entirely by the girls of the class.—Misses Mary Hassard, Martha Berthiaume, Maude Greene, Rachel Beatty and Ettie Duke. The menu was a tempting one and even an experienced cook could not have surpassed the excellence of the viands and the daintiness of the service. Only one thing was missing—a man at the head of the table, a lack which the historian of this pleasant little affair would gladly have supplied, purely from disinterested motives, of course, but even his broadest hints were heartlessly ignored.

—Last letter writing day our new pupils undertook what was to them, perhaps, the hardest task of their little fingers. They wrote their first post card with pen and ink to be sent home. The teachers in these classes had to exercise infinite patience and tact to get the work done nicely and we know it gave the parents a thrill of pleasure and pride to receive this handiwork of their little ones who have only been at school three months, and we doubt very much if any children of the same age in the public schools could equal it. The little tots in Miss James' class were so proud of their work they all marched down to the Superintendent's office in a body to deliver their cards in person; the Dr. was a much pleased man and congratulated each one in turn on the excellency of her work. The little ones were so tired when it was all over they were given a rest for the remainder of the afternoon.

Manual Training

Early in the new year our sloyd shop will start again. We know the nature of this work is strange and the operations involved not clearly understood by many, so we put in the following:—"In commenting on the fact that the Montana school will introduce sloyd and manual training into its course of instruction, the *Lone Star* says: 'Sloyd is all right for the little fellows. We have seen its usefulness demonstrated. But we are not so sure about manual training, if the term is used in the technical sense in which it is coming to be applied. The direct teaching of a particular trade to a boy, if he is going to learn that trade, is better than spreading his time and application over too extensive a field.'—*Illinois Advocate.*

Our idea of manual training is that it stands in the same relation to trade teaching that a college education does to the professional schools. Success is achieved by many professional men who have not had the advantage of a college education. But this does not prove that they would not have advanced farther and faster if they had secured this advantage. The time lost in a manual training class is quickly made up when the pupil enters the shops by his greater facility, adaptability and general knowledge.—*Rocky Mountain Leader.*

Kindly Words of Farewell.

Before Willie Johnson left the Institution last month for his trip to the Bermudas, the members of the Dufferin Society, of which he was one of the best members, presented him with the following address:—

Address for the Deaf,
Belleville, December 19th, 1906.

Wm. Johnson, our dear fellow pupil,—The members of Dufferin Society are sorry to hear of your intended trip, but we believe you are over the Atlantic (home to Bermuda). We hope you will have a good trip on the boat and on the ship (by the way, we wish we may see a long time). We hope you will enjoy the new climate and country, and that your health may improve. We also joke in wishing you many months and happy years of your life.

We remain cordially,

C. Ford, H. Cuddy, W. Harding, J. Lamarche, C. Barnard, N. Gardner, A. Bertram, G. Ford, Secretary, Treasurer, and D. Flanagan, Vice-President.

The Virginia School is to be congratulated in that four of its industrial departments are in charge of graduates of that school, viz: the printing department, shoe shop, cabinet shop and mattress shop. It is doubtful if there is another school in the country having that number of graduates employed so successfully.—*N. Carolina Deaf Carolinian.* The Virginia School will please divide honors with us. We employ the same number of our own graduates as foremen, viz: The shoemaker, the printer, the carpenter and the baker.—*Kansas Star.*

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

The Bridgeu club is to be opened for the season the first week of January and its continued success is earnestly wished for. Its real object is to provide our young men with a nice place to meet together for social intercourse or to attend lectures.

After Hall witnessed a most pleasant gathering on the evening of the 12th ult. The hall was quite crowded with the deaf people who were anxious to see Mr. Mathison. He seemed exceedingly glad to meet his friends and former pupils again, and having been called to the platform, spoke at considerable length. He expressed great regret at leaving the Institution for good, but he thought that the change was necessary for himself after having worked for twenty-seven years, and possibly also advantageous for the school in some ways. He said that since the members of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association presented him with a cane it meant that they drove him out of the Institution by making him walk with the cane. He complimented them on the good work the Toronto Mission Board was doing for the deaf living outside of the city, and spoke of his pride in being a Torontonian now. He was proud of the fact that his former pupils have become respectable citizens both here and elsewhere. He must particularly wished us to understand that he was our friend now and for always, and that we must not let him pass us anywhere without recognising him. So it is easily seen that he is and will always be one of our best friends and will never forget the deaf.

A stork recently made its appearance at the house of Mr. and Mrs. James Rose, and kindly presented them with a son and heir. We extend our heartiest congratulations to them on the occasion.

Mr. J. Armstrong, one of our young men, has left Toronto for home for a few month's rest. The kind of work in which he has been engaged, as laster at J. D. King's shoe factory, put his right arm in such a condition that he was compelled to give it up temporarily. Nevertheless, he hopes to return by Easter and be among us once more.

We were greatly surprised to hear that Mr. A. McIntosh had departed on the 21st ult. for Parry Sound to work in a printing office. He will surely not be very lonely there, for his old friend, Mr. Peake, is in the same town. But his deaf friends here will miss him much, for he has always been willing to work in behalf of the deaf, and we wish him prosperity in his new place.

Christmas has come and passed with most delightful memories among the deaf in Toronto. Nearly our whole population stayed in the city to celebrate the day, though some went home to spend Xmas with their parents. The height of Mr. G. W. Reeves was quite conspicuous on the street at his native place, Lindsay, and Miss A. Butler spent the day with her mother in Belleville. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watt went to Guelph to wish the former's parents a merry Xmas. All have reported having enjoyed their holiday and having received their share of toys and other gifts from Santa Claus.

Mr. P. Fraser conducted the church service at Hamilton on the 16th ult., a large attendance being present.

Mrs. H. Moore was rather poorly in health some time ago, but we are pleased to know that she recovered in time and was in good condition to celebrate Christmas with the same vigor as others.

We regret to hear of the death of Mr. Gilbert, which occurred not long ago, in the hospital after a serious illness. Though he has been out of the city a good deal we still considered him as one of us.

A number of young people sprung a little surprise on Mr. Mathison and family by calling on them at their beautiful house, 11 Edgedale Road, on the evening of the 21st inst. A most enjoyable time was spent and many of them presented freely indulged in recalling tricks and exciting events of their schooldays, danger of punishment being removed from them. While there, several things relating to the history of Mr. Mathison's Superintendency of the school were learned, probably for the first time.

The Toronto deaf wish the readers of the CANADIAN MUTE and the pupils of your school a very Happy New Year. Moreover, they pray that the greatest of prosperity shall attend the newly-founded Association of the Institution teachers, in its future career, since they think this is one of the wisest moves in the history of the Institution.—J. T. S.

Jan'y 4 - Historical Reading. Great Pictures. Current Events.
15 Debate. "Does the Soldier, the Statesman, or the Minister of Religion render most service to Society? Our Favorite Animals.
Feb. 1 Natural History Study. Lecture, Mr. Byrne. "Straight Lines and Curves. Current Events.
15 Historical Reading. A Month's Newspaper Cuttings. Insect and Animal Humor.
Mar 1 Debate. "Is Free Trade or Protection preferable? Current Events.
15 Natural History Study. Surprise Talk. Notable Men of the Month.
29 Hard Questions. Lecture, Mr. Elliott. "A Trip through the States.
April 12 Historical Readings. Our Favorite Magazines. Lecture, by Mr. Roberts. "Miscellaneous Discussions.
26 Competition Evening. Dialogue.

Organized October 26th, 1906.

OFFICERS FOR 1906 1907.

Hon. Patron. R. Mathison, Esq.
Hon. President. C. R. Coughlin, M.D.
President. F. Brighton
Secretary. H. C. Slater.
Correspondent. A. A. McIntosh.
Critic. P. Fraser
Interpreter. Mrs. P. Curts.

Official Organ THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Club Motto "Learning must be won by study."

Club Color Yellow

Meetings have now begun in earnest. The second meeting of the season was held on the 7th ult. Though the thermometer registered below zero a goodly number of members turned out. After the opening ceremonies and the reading of the minutes the Secretary read two letters, one from Mr. Mathison and the other from Dr. Coughlin, Belleville, accepting offices of Hon. Patron and Hon. President of the Club respectively, in response to the Club's invitation, which were received with evident pleasure. They read as follows:—

Toronto, November 28th, 1906.

Mr. H. C. Slater,
Secretary of the Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

Dear Sir, Many thanks for your kind favor of the 26th, which reached me this morning. It will give me pleasure to be Hon. Patron of the Maple Leaf Club. Although not now connected with the Institution I still retain an unabated interest in all deaf persons and their concerns. With best wishes and regards to each and every member. Yours faithfully,

R. MATHISON.

Superintendent's Office,
Belleville, December 1st, 1906.

R. C. Slater, Toronto.

Dear Sir,—I have your favor of November 28th and thank you for the honor conferred upon me of being Honorary President of the Maple Leaf Reading Club, which position I will accept with pleasure. I thank you for your good wishes for my success and perhaps in the near future I may have an opportunity of being present at some of your meetings. Space in THE CANADIAN MUTE for brief accounts of your meetings is at your disposal, as heretofore.

Yours faithfully,

C. R. COUGHLIN, Sup't.

Those taking part in the programme for the evening were Miss Dark, Messrs. Slater and Byrne, who gave a brief resume of prominent events transpiring in Canada, Europe and the United States, some of which were of much interest. At the close, brief comments were made on them by the members at large. In summing up the subject the critic, Mr. Fraser, complimented all the speakers on the manner they had acquitted themselves.

The remainder of the evening was taken up by the continuation of the President's address. Taking his one from a reference of Miss Burk to the rise of the salaries of teachers, he enlarged on the dignity and importance of their calling and predicted that in the coming era the teacher would become increasingly recognized as one of the most important factors in the well being of a state, and recurring to his main theme, the progress achieved by observation and thought, he drew a vivid comparison between the state of the aborigines Indian and the modern Canadian workman in all things that went to make life full and enjoyable. Taking a single instance, the use of artificial light to-day in a thousand forms; he traced the history of fire production as culminating in the perfection of the latest Eddy match. He referred to the many aids to the domestic labors of women, and dwelt upon the educated capacity required to-day in all departments of trade, which rendered technical education one of the most urgent objects of attention forced on all far-seeing statesmen.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

At Houlton, Maine, there was a mute wedding on Nov. 28th last; the names of the couple are Mr. Alfred Rowe-Shaw, formerly of Hartland, and Miss Edith Estella Dow, of Canterbury, both of New Brunswick. This is the fourth wedding of Maritime mutes in 1906. Mr. Shaw is a first-class painter at the Ranges and Arnstrong car works at Houlton and gets good wages. We wish them a happy and prosperous long married life.

Supt Hansell, of the St John School, is an Englishman, coming from the Edinburgh Institution. His brother is head master of Dundee Institution in Scotland, not Ireland as erroneously stated before.

Mr Frank Burtch, of Quebec, was killed by the Spring Hill accommodation train near Sackville, on Dec. 11th last, while walking on the track toward Moncton from Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Leaman (formerly Mrs A H Abell, widow of Freeman Leaman who was killed by the train at Penobsquis last June, is living with her father at Milford, St. John, at present. Her four children are placed in different homes.

Mr. Boal is about to return to Mt Allison College for futher studies. He has held sixteen services in St. John during the fall. His sister is spending the winter in Bermuda with her child for the benefit of the latter's health.

CORTICELLI.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Byrne, of the Toronto Mission, gave an excellent address to the deaf here on a recent Sunday. There was a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cowan will soon move from Masonville to London. Mr. Cowan sold his farm some time ago. We shall be glad to welcome them. A little baby girl came to brighten their home at the end of September. They have now two boys and a girl.

Miss F. McMillan, of Dutton, was in the city just before Christmas, shopping.

Mr. Wilbert Elliott, late of Ingersoll, is now employed at the McLary's stove works and is making good wages.

The little girl of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDonald, about two years old, is a bright little maid and a favorite with every one.

Mr. V. Morse spent a week lately at Detroit and Trenton, Mich., on a visit to relatives there.

The Bible class for the deaf meets every Sunday afternoon at Mr. W. H. Gould's house on Hamilton Road. Messrs. Bryce and Cowan are the leaders. When we have visits from outside mission workers the meeting is held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Mr. Duncan Bloom, of Thamesville, with his wife and baby were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gould at Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jolly spent Christmas holidays with relatives in St. Thomas. Mr. Jolly is progressing finely as a machinist and was lately given an increase of wages.

Mr. John McLary, of the stove works, gave two of the married mutes who work for him, Messrs. Dark and Leathers, a nice fat turkey each for Christmas. His kindness was much appreciated.

Mrs. Gustin, of Forest, lately spent a couple of weeks visiting with relatives here and in Deadford and enjoyed herself very much.

Los Angeles Deaf-Mutes Mourn their Leader and Friend.

Thomas Widd, who for the past seventeen years had pursued the interesting vocation of preacher and reader to deaf mutes in Los Angeles, died suddenly at his home, No. 1527 West Twenty-third street, Wednesday morning. Mr. Widd was born sixty-seven years ago in Duffield, Yorkshire, England, and for years he was a close personal friend of the great English novelist, Charles Dickens, and the creator of Oliver Twist was good father for one of his deaf friend's children.

A deaf mute himself, Widd became a teacher of mutes in England while still young. Early in life he removed to Canada, founding the Mackay Institution for Protestant deaf mutes in Montreal, holding the position of principal of the Institution till he left Canada for the United States. Twenty-three years ago he came West with his wife, and had since been a resident of this city.

Widd's home on West Twenty third street long has been a gathering place for the artistic and literary deaf mutes of Los Angeles, of whom there are quite a number. His Sunday classes, in the parish house of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, were attended often by thirty or more of his comrades in affliction.

In the early boyhood of Thomas Widd, there were no schools for mutes in England, and he suffered much in the common school from the failure of teachers to make intelligent allowance for his handicap, even one a feeling of dislike for him for his difference from other children. So he spent years, while painful at the time, seemed to him afterward in preparing himself to be a teacher of children who like himself dwelt in a world of silence.

The entire membership of the Los Angeles Deaf Association, sixty in number, attended his funeral. Impressive to a high degree was the funeral service at St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, in the parish house, which he conducted at which Mr Widd had conducted Sunday classes for the deaf. The large company of friends in attendance included many persons of normal speech and hearing, some of whom had a hundred to whom those services have been denied and who, through their common affliction, were drawn closer to the man who in his life, had been to them a teacher and a guide to a better and more cheerful existence.

At the close of the service the casket covered with handsome floral offerings, was conveyed to the vestibule of the church and friends had an opportunity to gaze for the last time on the features of the man who in his sixty-seven years of life, afflicted as he was, had done much to make the world brighter for his fellow beings. Interment was at Rosedale, whither the remains were followed by a goodly number of relatives and acquaintances, including members of the Los Angeles Deaf Association, in which Mr Widd has been active. *Los Angeles, California, Times Dec. 6th.*

Toronto Dorcas Society.

Since the Society started to work on Nov. 8th four meetings have been held. The making of warm underwear and one dress suit was chiefly the work up till Christmas, the class then closed until Jan. 16th, 1907, when the next meeting will be held at Mrs H Moores, 66 Howland Ave. It was decided that in future the garments made by the Society should be distributed among the deaf who are in need, it was considered that they have the first claim on the Society. Santa Claus was very generous this year and sent in a donation of five dollars. The old gent sent it by mail addressed in a disguised hand so we have no means of tracing, and thanking him as we would like. We are pleased to report another branch Dorcas class, under the care of Miss Smith, a well known speaking lady, has been started at new Hamburg; this with the one at Oakville under Mrs Thomas, makes three classes and we hope the work will spread to other places. F. K. MASON, Secretary.

A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of the medical society in Philadelphia. An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a warship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner, and said sweetly: "Come in."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1906.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	5	5
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	7	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	7	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	5
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	7	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	7	10	10	7
Hoomer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruce, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	7	5	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Lizgar	7	10	7	7
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	7	5	5
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	7	7
Barnett, Gerald	7	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	7	7	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	5	5	5
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	7
Chevalier, William	10	7	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	7	7
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	7
Caddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	7	7
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Daigleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	10	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	5	5
Depew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	7	7
Dallaire, Romeo	10	7	5	5
Delinelle, Victor	10	7	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dilss, Curtis	10	10	7	5
Ensminger, Maggie	10	7	10	10
Elliott, George E	7	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	7	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	7	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	7	5	5
Ellsworth, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Parley	10	10	5	3
Fountain, Herbert M	10	10	7	7
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	7	5
Forrester, Ada	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gunnee, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Gleadow, Norman L	7	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	7	5
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	5
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	5
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gervieny, Edna Marie	10	10	10	10
Golds, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	10	10
Gentzler, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Haslitt, Wilham H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Ina	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	5	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	7	7
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	7	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	7	7
Hamilton, Enis	10	10	7	7
Jewell, Ena	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	7	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	5	5
Kough, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	7	7
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Lawson, Violet	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	5	5	5
Lorentz, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laugheed, Annie Eva	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	7	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	7	10	10	7
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	10
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	7	5
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Maas, Anna Marie	10	10	7	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	3
Malocha, Edmund	10	10	10	7
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	7
Morton, Floyd	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	7	7
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	5	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	5	5
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	5	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	10	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Neville, Mamie	10	10	7	5
Nelson, Florence	10	7	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Petrunouly, George	10	10	7	7
Pempreen, Ruth E	10	10	10	10
Pollock, Beada	7	10	10	7
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	7	5
Paddison, Thomas O	10	10	7	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Pempreen, Alfred D	7	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	10	7	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	5
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	5	5
Pipher, Colin	7	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	10
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Seirck, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William E	10	10	10	7
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	10	10
Shepley, May Ellen	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	5	5
Soure, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Sheckleton, Alfred A	10	10	7	5
Steignerie, Matilda May	10	10	10	7
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	7	7
Sweeter, Earl Francis	10	10	10	7
Squire, Edith Amelia	10	10	7	7
Sharp, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tedhopa, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	7	10	10	7
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	7	7	7
Weller, Diana	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	7	7
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	5
Windrim, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	7	10	7

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. H. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. H. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

A Serious Question in Dispute.

The deaf in all parts of Ontario are still at loggerheads over the validity of a by-law that came up for considerable discussion at the recent convention of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association held at Belleville last June, and which was after a good deal of argumental shifting, carried by a slim majority, but since then a goat image of those who at first endorsed its passing are now of the opinion that it should have been defeated for good reason and justice to the greater majority of Ontario's silent citizens. This is the nature of the question now in dispute. "Resolved that only officers of the Association, past and present, shall be eligible for nomination for any office in the gift of the Association, with the exception of that of Second Vice-President who may be chosen from the rank and file."

So it will be seen by this that any prominent member, who has not yet held any office, and there are many of them, must first make a "pull" for the lowest office in order to get the highest office, when he could easily fill the Presidential dignities with credit to himself and the Association without much experience, providing he has the tact and wisdom for such an office. Those who were most instrumental in getting the by-law passed contested themselves, to a large measure, that those who had never before held an office within the bounds of the Association are not fit for any office, while these opposing it think otherwise and decline it to be unfair because there are a great many influential members of the association who could discharge the work as well and economically as those who are holding or held office. They also declare that those who have contributed to the support of the association, is at liberty to run for any office, if he is found worthy of such. We would invite your journal's most famous and learned correspondents and editors to give their opinions on the subject.—HERBERT W. ROBERTS.—*The Silent Worker.*

We made reference to this in our last and showed how the by-law had been twisted out of all shape. All the positions on the Executive are open to any member who seeks office for the first time except that of President. We know that a few of our members were opposed to the by-law but that the deaf-in all parts of Ontario are at loggerheads is a gross exaggeration. In all positions of trust among the hearing men or women have to prove by their work in minor positions their fitness for higher responsibilities; so why, we ask, should an untried member, perhaps because he is a favorite socially, ride into office on the popular vote and take precedence over others whose qualities and business capacities have been tried and proven?

—Mr. Tom Hill has lately been giving us a few visits, while doing business in Belleville. He has been on a long trip through Manitoba and British Columbia selling goods for Toronto firms and has done well. Tom is troubled with defective vision and this work is the only thing he can do. During his travels in the west he met several of our old boys and girls. John Iobister is engaged with the Hudson Bay Co. as shoemaker, and is making a good thing of it; John Pfleiderer, another of our old shoemakers, owns a fine brick shoe and harness shop at Carberry, besides having several hundred acres of farm land; Peter Malone, formerly, of Almonte, is at Regina where he runs a barber business. A large number of our old lads are scattered on the farms of the North west, and all are doing well.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. WILSON S. BALL.

Ted's Bells.

Ted was a large Tom cat and a very good cat too. But he learned to kill birds and one day he brought home a pigeon, then he brought a sparrow, and the next day a robin. His mistress was displeased and scolded him. She tied three small bells to his collar and their ringing scared the birds so Ted could not catch them. But soon the bells disappeared. She tied another on him, and that disappeared too. After a number of bells were lost, she began to wonder how he got rid of them. One day she saw Ted go to a large tiger cat, a chum of his, and the tiger cat chewed off the ribbon that she had tied around Ted's neck. Perhaps Ted asked the tiger cat to help him get off the bells, or maybe the tiger cat did not like to hear the tinkle, tinkle of the bells.

Robins Bathing.

Some ladies who love the birds have put shallow troughs of water in their garden for the birds to drink from. But the birds like to bathe in them too and they spatter the water all out of the troughs and the ladies have to refill them many times every day. Every morning the robins flock to the troughs to bathe. Only one robin will bathe at a time. Sometimes there will be a dozen robins waiting to bathe. They stand around the trough and take their turn just like little boys and girls. But sometimes the robin in the trough is slow and the other birds scold; and the next in line flies up on the trough and drives the slow bird out of the water. It will spatter water all around and fly at the other birds and they all scold, just like some little boys I know.

Two Cats and a Rat.

One Sunday I was out walking and saw a beautiful big gray cat coming across the road. I did not know it was following a rat until the rat ran across the side walk right in front of me. The gray cat ran after it and as the cat came near, the rat turned around and showed its teeth. The cat stopped and looked at it. A lady stopped also to watch the two animals. Another beautiful grey and white cat came running up and sprang at the rat. It turned on its new enemy and tried to bite it. The cat looked surprised then it slapped the rat. The other cat went away but the grey and white cat was not afraid of the rat and caught it.

A Sly Squirrel.

One day some boys espied a squirrel lying on the limb of a tree. They threw sticks and stones at it but it never moved. They went to the tree many times to look at the squirrel and it was there all day. In the morning they went to the tree again and it was still there so they thought may be it was dead. One of the boys climbed the tree to bring it down. His head was almost on it when all at once it woke up and gave a spring into another tree. Quick as a flash it ran down the tree trunk and scampered away across the lawn. The boys rushed after it but it got away.

A Frightened Boy.

Are you afraid of cows? I know a man who is afraid of cows. One day when he was a little boy he went to fish. While he sat on the bank of the stream holding his fish pole, he heard a great noise. He looked behind him and saw some cows running down the bank to the stream. He was much frightened and dropped his pole and ran. The cows went to the water to drink. Some of them trampled on the pole and broke it all to pieces.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS.

Hon. Pres.	R. Matheson, Toronto.
President	Geo. Reeve, Toronto.
1st Vice-Pres.	A. G. Widdifield, Hamilton.
2nd Vice-Pres.	G. W. Roberts, Toronto.
Secretary	Wm. Munro, Belleville.
Treasurer	A. W. Mason, Toronto.
Interpreters	G. F. Stewart, Belleville. W. J. Campbell, "

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Hon. President	R. Matheson.
President	W. Cochrane.
Vice-President	
Manager	Wm. Nurse.

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

Captain First Eleven	Ed. Caddy.
" Second Eleven	N. Glendew.
" First Team	D. Fleming.
" Second Team	Ed. Caddy.

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Hon. President	Dr. Coughlin.
President	Wm. Nurse.
Vice-President	D. Fleming.
Secretary	H. Codd.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Jas. Lacombe.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1907.

All before us lies the way,
Give the past unto the wind;
All behind us is the day,
Night and darkness are behind.
—Longfellow.

Christmas at the Institution.

THE YULETIDE FESTIVITIES GREATLY ENJOYED BY ALL.

The officers and teachers here are not at all sorry that "Christmas comes but once a year." It is very true that "the greatest happiness is found in making others happy" and we have all enjoyed our full share of that "truest happiness." But there is a limit to our capacity for even such a good thing as this, and the life we have all lived the last two weeks has been too strenuous for long endurance. However we have had a good time ourselves and have the gratification of knowing that not only Christmas day but the whole festive season has been throughly enjoyed by every boy and girl here. It is doubtful if so much of real joy and happiness could have been found in any other place of like size in Canada as was concentrated in our little community of silent ones.

School closed early on Monday afternoon, and in the chapel Dr. Coughlin and some of the teachers extended to the pupils the usual Christmas greetings. The rest of the afternoon and evening was devoted to skating and other amusements. On Tuesday morning at 9.30 the pupils again assembled in the chapel, where a pleasant half hour was spent. Mr. Stewart, the teacher in charge, Mr. H. Mason, of Toronto, Mr. Minns, Miss Johnston and several of the pupils wished each and all a merry Christmas, the climax being reached when our two babies, Hazel Humphrey and Romeo Dallaire, each mounted a chair in the chapel and spelled "I wish you all a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year." Mr. Bails then signed "Awake, my soul," and the proceedings were brought to an appropriate close by the signing of "All hail the power of Jesus' name," by Miss Effie Brooks.

At ten o'clock the pupils all marched to the girls' sitting room where, on the large platform in the centre, were piled hundreds of boxes and parcels of every size and shape. Dr. Coughlin once more extended his greetings to all, and read a telegram of similar purport from Mr. Mathison and family. The boxes were then distributed, every pupil receiving one or more, besides a handsome book donated by the Government; and it was noticed that, as a general rule, the size of the box was in inverse ratio to the size of the recipient. As soon as this pleasant task was completed the boxes, &c. were carried to the dormitories and their contents duly inspected and enjoyed. An inventory of the presents received would make very interesting and amusing reading, but it might be said that good things to eat predominated. There were roasted fowls, large cakes of all kinds, including a beautifully iced three story fruit cake, oranges by the dozen and candies and nuts by the bushel; and the fact that none of the pupils were sick the next day speaks volumes for their splendid digestive powers.

At twelve o'clock dinner was served and was greatly enjoyed, turkey, of course, being the most attractive feature. The afternoon was spent in skating and other amusements, and in the evening the usual party was held. After an hour or more devoted to games of various kinds, bags of candy, nuts and raisins were passed around, after which the pupils, all very tired but very happy, went to bed, where no doubt all night long visions of turkeys rampant and cakes couchant and other strange and wonderful things danced through their heads.

—Our friends sent quite a number of nicely dressed dolls for little girls who had none. A little mother was quickly found for each of them.

—Quite a number of the girls received nice watches from home with their presents; for the large girls more acceptable gifts could not have been sent.

—Dr. and Mrs. Coughlin, with their little girl, visited the dormitories after the boxes were opened and they never saw such a sight before, or such happy children.

—Little Hazel Humphrey, our "Rosebud" of the girls' side, electrified the audience when she mounted a chair in the chapel and in graceful signs wished all a Merry Christmas.

—We must thank Mr. Peppin for his aid with the decorations. Although not in his line of duty yet he turned to and helped us much, working until a late hour on Christmas eve.

—We must not forget the attendants as it was a time of much extra work for them, especially those in the kitchen, but, like the rest of the staff, they bore their added burdens willingly and cheerfully, doing their share in making the children happy.

—For the sake of our pupils' health we wish there had been more fruit and less candy sent them from home in the boxes. There were enough sweets and rich cakes to make them all sick, and we shall have to dole it out in small quantities.

—We were pleased to have with us this holiday three of our old pupils, Mr. H. Mason, of Toronto, to see his daughter Myrtle; Mr. Lawson, of Peterboro, to see his sisters, and Mr. C. Pinder, to renew old friendships. It was pleasant to have them all.

—Two of our attendants in the kitchen received tasty little mementoes of Christmas, 1906. The gifts were so tasty they got a taste before they received them and have been tasting them ever since. They are now looking for the kind friend who sent them.

—Miss Bull had provided a number of masks for the boys and girls which just covered the eyes. They were then let loose at the party and their friends were kept busy guessing who they were. Myrtle Mason was one of them and the joke was on her pops when he could not recognize her.

—All of our officers and teachers were at their posts all through the holidays except Miss Ross. After making all arrangements in her department she was allowed to spend Christmas at home, the first since she came to us. Miss Dempsey efficiently performed the matron's duties during her absence.

—The slates in the chapel were tastefully covered with Christmas pictures by our young artists, A. Wilson, W. Haslitt and Geo. Petrimoulx. All were done in coloured crayon work and reflected credit on them. The little ones were delighted, it was a new day in their lives and prepared them for the surprises to follow.

—The programme laid out for evening entertainment during Christmas week was as follows: Wednesday skating party; Thursday, magic lantern. Friday, pantomime; Saturday, lecture by Mr. Bails; Monday, magic lantern. On New Year's evening the usual party will be given up and a stage entertainment will be put on instead, of which we will write further in our next.

—Our little baby boy, Romeo Delaire, was the happiest boy in the whole school Christmas Day. With his arms full of Christmas gifts he was photographed by Misses Chisholm and Dempsey in the sitting-room. We would like to reproduce the picture. He was such a tired little boy next morning Miss Blake could not get his little eyes open at the usual hour for rising, so he was allowed to sleep it out and favored with a late breakfast, that just suited him.

—For a week before the holidays the volume of business that passed through the Superintendent's office was immense. In addition to a greatly increased daily correspondence, hundreds of little details had to be attended to, many of them trivial of themselves but of importance if the machinery of our big school was to run smoothly. Amid all the bustle and hurry Miss Chisholm, the Superintendent's clerk, kept cool and serene, handling the business with method and dispatch, and she deserves special thanks from every one. Another hard worked man was Mr. Rickett, our messenger. He had his hands full with the express and other business and well deserved the holiday that was given him after Christmas.

PERSONALITIES.

— The news of the death of Mr. Thomas Widd has been received with sorrow by all who knew him. A full account will be found in another column.

— We congratulate Messrs. Terrell and Doyle on passing the Civil Service examinations lately held in Toronto. They will now, we suppose, be put on the permanent staff of the post office.

The engraved photos of our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, of Simcoe lately appeared in the *Silent Worker* of the New Jersey school. We hope soon to be able to publish them with their biography in our paper as we are sure our readers would be pleased.

— The many friends of Mrs. T. D. Ruggles will be pleased to hear that she is making very satisfactory progress towards recovery since the operation she underwent some two weeks ago. It is expected she may be able to return to Bridgetown towards the end of January. *Bridgetown Monitor.*

As usual the Grand Jury called on us and made an inspection of the Institution after they were through their duties at the assizes held in Belleville. Dr. Coughlin conducted them through as many of the departments as possible for the short time they could stay, and we think that they were favorably impressed.

Prof. J. W. Michaels, for 22 years teacher and Principal of the Arkansas school, has tendered his resignation, much to the regret of all the pupils and officers. As a teacher Mr. Michaels was most capable, enthusiastic and untiring and exerted over his pupils an influence which few teachers can wield. He will hereafter devote all his time to mission work among the deaf under the Southern Mission Board of the Baptist Church, of which he was ordained a minister three years ago.

"A deaf mute named Frank Burtch, of Quebec, was struck by an I. C. R. express train near Sackville, N. B., and crushed to death. He was tramping along the track looking for work. We suppose this refers to a former pupil of our school, it is so unlikely that there are two deaf-mutes of the same name. The last we heard of Frank he was in the shanty at work in a lumber camp above Ottawa. About two years ago he was struck on the track and severely injured, and was taken to the Hospital in Ottawa where he recovered. It would appear from the above that the first lesson he received left but a slight impression on his mind.

—Mrs. Forster, of Minico, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Terrill, for a few days, spent Saturday as a welcome guest at the Institution. In the chapel in the morning she gave a short but very interesting and helpful address to the pupils. She recalled the days when as a little girl living at the Institution she played with the fathers and mothers of some of the pupils now present. She said that on Jan. 1st, each of them would open a new book with 365 clean pages, and she hoped that the record they each would write therein would be a good one, all free from blots and stains. Although it is many years since Mrs. Forster was connected with a school for the deaf, she has not forgotten the vernacular, and she signs as freely and as gracefully as of yore.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M GOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp. tablespoon. c. cup.
tsp. teaspoon. spk. speck.
ssp. salt spoon. pt. pint.

MOLASSES TAFFY

1 c. Molasses, ½ c. Brown Sugar,
1 tbsp. Butter ½ tbsp. Vinegar.

Mix molasses and brown sugar. Boil until it will harden when dropped in cold water. Add butter. Pour on to greased tins. When nearly cold cut into squares with a greased knife. To remove from the tin set in a warm place for a moment.

Note. The vinegar may be added and when taffy is nearly cold pull it, using either flour or butter on the hands.

BUTTER SCOTCH

3 c. Gran. Sugar, ½ c. Water
½ tsp. Soda, 1 tsp. Butter
½ tsp. Cream of Tartar
8 drops Extract of Lemon

Put sugar, water and cream of tartar in a sauce pan. Let dissolve slowly. Then boil it rapidly without stirring. When almost ready to remove from fire, add soda and lemon extract. Turn into greased tins. When nearly cold cut in small pieces with a greased knife.

Note. Test syrup by dropping a little in a cup of cold water.

PEPPERMINT DROPS

1 c. White Sugar, 2 tbsps. Water
spk. Cream of Tartar
4 drops Oil of Peppermint

Put the sugar and water in a sauce pan. Set it on the back of the stove, where sugar is dissolved, draw the sauce pan to the front of the stove. Boil rapidly until a very fine hair is formed by syrup. Do not jar the sauce pan. Remove from the fire, add cream of tartar and peppermint. Stir throughly, then beat until the mixture whitens. Drop on oiled papers. When cold moisten the papers on the under side to remove drops.

SALTED ALMONDS

Shelled Almonds, Salt, Butter.

Pour boiling water over the almonds. Blanch and dry. It is better to blanch the nuts at least 24 hours before salting. Put a small quantity of butter not more than 4 tbsps. of butter for one lb. of nuts, in a hot spider. Cover the bottom of dish with almonds. Set the spider in hot oven. Shake often until nuts are a light brown. Remove nuts from spider with a spoon, putting them on crumpled manilla paper. When grease is all removed empty them into a bowl. Sprinkle with salt and shake. If they are to be kept a few days, re-heat by putting them in a moderate oven and cool again before using.

Note 1. It may be necessary to add a little more butter to the pan before putting in fresh nuts. 2. Jordan almonds are the best for salting.

FONDANT.

1 c. Gran. Sugar, 7 tbsps. Cold Water
½ tsp. Glycerine, spk. Cream of Tartar

Put the sugar and water in a sauce pan; set it on the back of the stove and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Then, set the sauce-pan on the hottest part of the stove. Stir in the cream of tartar dissolved in a teaspoon of cold water. Let boil rapidly, taking care not to jar it. Wash the sides with a small cloth wound on the end of a spoon, dipping the cloth in a cup of cold water, then rubbing the sides of the sauce-pan. Drop a little in cold water. If a very soft ball is formed, remove the sauce-pan from the fire. Pour the syrup on a greased platter. Add glycerine and flavoring, but do not stir. Let it stand in a warm room until the syrup has hardened around the edge of dish. Then beat with a broad knife until creamy and white. Knead until very white and glistening. Wrap it in an oiled paper and put away in a fruit jar to be used any time.

FLAVORINGS.

1. Orange and lemon rind grated.
2. A little orange juice.
3. Vanilla.
4. Essence of almonds.
5. Melted chocolate may be added.
6. Chopped nuts or figs make an agreeable change, if it is to be used as candy. Cones may be made and dipped in melted chocolate.

Slipping Away.

They are slipping away, the sweet, swift years,
Like a leaf on the current cast,
With never a break in their rapid flow.
We watch them as one by one they go
In the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread
Or an arrow's flying flight,
As soft as the hummingbird's wooing kiss
That lift the willow's long golden tid
And ripple the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thistle down,
As fond as a lover's dream,
As pure as the flush in the sea shell's throat,
As sweet as the wood bird's wooing note,
So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another they seem to pass
Down the dimly lighted stair,
We hear the sound of their steady tread
In the steps of the centuries long dead,
As beautiful and as fair.

There are only a few years left to love,
And we wonder then in this strife
Shall we trample under our ruthless feet
These beautiful blossoms rare and sweet,
By the dusty way of life?

There are only a few swift years—ah, let
Not one hour unkind be lost,
Make life's fair pattern of rare design
And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine,
But never an angry word.

A New Year's Gift.

(Continued from first page.)

"The four occupants of the castle ran to meet him. As usual he carried a present for each, and, after their greetings, he presented them. The gifts were four closed boxes, and, as he delivered one to each, he said, 'My children, I wish you to keep these presents for a year, and return them to me at the end of that time.' And, so saying, old Father Time picked up his scythe and walked away into the great forest.

"As soon as he was gone the four subjects opened their boxes and inside each was a most beautiful ribbon. They were exactly alike, and were divided into twelve equal parts. The first three parts were beautifully white and pure, and the centre parts were bright blue, green, red, yellow, and all the colors of the rainbow, shading at last into brown and then into pure white again at the ends.

"'How lovely!' cried they all.

"'It seems a pity to write upon them,' said Princess Bright Eyes. 'They are so beautiful.'

"'There is a space for each month,' said Prince Flat Foot. 'We will have them full when Father Time returns.'

"Just then a poor beggar woman came past and stopped at the steps of the palace to beg for bread.

"Princess Golden Hair, who was very generous, stepped quickly to the poor woman's side and handed her a piece of money. The old woman walked away muttering blessings.

"'Why, Golden Hair!' cried the others when she returned to them, 'you have performed the first act since we received the ribbons. You must write it down.'

"'I am sorry to tell it,' said Golden Hair, 'but we must obey Father Time,' so saying she took the little golden pencil that hung to the ribbon and wrote upon the white band of ribbon.

"The Princess and Princesses cried out in astonishment when they saw the effect of the writing, for so far from soiling the ribbon the words gleamed out in golden brightness making it look most beautiful than ever.

"'Why!' cried Prince Black Locks. 'The writing improves it. I must put something on my ribbon. What shall I do?' He looked round and saw his faithful dog, Hector, lying on the palace steps, and going forward he kicked the poor brute so hard that it sprang away howling.

"'There!' cried the Prince, coming back to his sisters and brothers laughing. 'I have a deed to write upon my ribbon,' and he seized the golden pen. "Butoh, what a difference there was between this writing and Golden Hair's!

"The Prince gave a cry of disappointment as he saw the letters stain the pure white surface with thick black marks.

"'Oh brother, I am so sorry!' cried Princess Bright Eyes. 'Was your pencil a poor one?'

"But Prince Dark Locks understood that it was the unkind deed and not the pencil that had stained his beautiful present.

"'No,' he said; 'I see now why Father Time gave us these. Golden Hair's kind deed shines the gold, while my cruel act, though I was only in fun, has spoiled my ribbon.'

"'Let us try to see that we do only kind deeds,' said Princess Bright Eyes softly, 'and our presents will be still more beautiful when Father Time returns.'

"And so they set to performed only beautiful actions. It was very hard at first, sometimes a dark stain on the ribbon showed where an angry word had been spoken, or an unkind act had been done. But it was wonderful how the ribbons called their attention to their actions. The Princes would not have believed that they quarrelled so often, nor would the Princesses have realized how selfish they were at times, had they not been forced to take particular notice of every action.

"And soon that Castle became one of the happiest spots in all Father Time's kingdom; the bright letters were becoming more frequent and there were some days when never a dark stain came to mar its glory.

"And when old Father Time came sweeping down from the Greenwood, upon his next visit, there were not four happier hearts in all his realm than those owned by his four subjects who went out to meet him upon that New Year's day, each holding up the record of a whole year's successful struggles against angry words, unkind thoughts and actions.

"Father Time took the four ribbons in his hands and smiling—"

Ding Dong! Ding Dong! came pouring from the church tower across the ——

"New Year!" cried Tim.

Everyone jumped up and ran to the windows. Frank threw up the sash, and the clanging of the bells came in on the frosty air and flooded the room.

Away up the streets the chimes from another church were pealing out that grand New Year's hymn—

"Ring out the old,
Ring in the new
Ring, happy bells, across the snow!"

And the whole world seemed full of the joy of the New Year.

At last the music died away; Frank closed the window, and they all went back to the fire.

"Happy New Year" everyone was saying to everyone else.

"The old year is gone," said Father Wilson, pointing to the clock.

"Why, so it has" exclaimed Uncle Jack, "and here comes Father Time with his four ribbons for the Princes and Princesses.

"Oh, I just thought you meant us all the time!" cried Molly.

"Oh, oh! so he did," cried Ethel. "The ribbon is the new year, isn't it, Uncle Jack?"

"That's what it is," said Uncle Jack. "If we are all spared in health, we shall meet next New Year's Eve, and examine them."

"And let us hope they will have a great many golden words on them," said the girls.

"And no black ones," said the boys.

Be Courteous, Boys.

"I treat him as well as he treats me," said Hal.

His mother had just reproached him because he did not attempt to amuse or entertain a boy friend, who had gone home.

"I often go in there and he doesn't notice me," said Hal again.

"Do you enjoy that?"

"Oh, I don't mind? I don't stay long."

"I should call myself a very selfish person if friends came to see me and I paid no attention to them."

"That's different; you're grown up."

"Then you really think that politeness and courtesy are not needed among boys?"

Hal, thus pressed, said he didn't exactly mean that, but his father, who had listened, now spoke:

"A boy or man who measures his treatment of others by their treatment of him has no character of his own. He will never be kind, generous or Christian. If he is ever to be a gentleman, he will be so in spite of the boorishness of others. If he is to be noble, no other boy's meanness will change his nature."

And very earnestly the father added:

"Remember this, my boy, you lower your own self every time you are guilty of an unworthy action because some one else is. Be true to your best self, and no boy can drag you down."

Getting Rid of an Inventor.

General Nelson A. Miles, when head of the army, used to be continually bothered by cranks with pneumatic rapid-firing guns, dirigible war balloons, and other martial inventions. But the general would word these cranks out with admirable speed. An inventor, quoted in the New York Independent, says:—

"I sat in his office with him one day when a servant brought in a card.

"'Oh, send him in,' said General Miles. 'His business won't take more than a minute or two.'

"So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man, twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands.

"'General,' he said, 'I have here'—and he took out a small parcel—'a bullet-proof army-coat. If the government would adopt this—'

"'Put it on. Put it on,' said General Miles, and he rang the bell. The servant appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat.

"'Jones,' said the General, 'tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge and'—

"'Excuse me, General, I forgot something,' interrupted the inventor, and hastily took his departure."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—5.47 a. m.; 1.03 a. m.; 4.50 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 3.05 p. m.; 6.15 p. m.; 11.00 p. m.

EAST—11.15 a. m.; 1.20 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.25 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 4.55 p. m.

MADOC AND TWEED BRANCH—8.00 a. m.; 12.00 a. m.; 3.55 p. m.; 6.20 p. m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:—

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges on all sums.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in advance—Fifty Cents a Year, Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as publishers. Should you decide to remove, kindly return your subscription at once, as we hardly think any desire to receive copies of the Mut. When subscribers are good enough to remove promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please remove promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and improve the accuracy and speed of subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Send by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to send in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Ephphatha Mission Hall, 83 Afton Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 112 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Ephphatha Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 4 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 83 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. H. BYERS, Dundonald, 295 Wellesley St.
MR. F. BRIGGS, Superintendent, 83 Rose Ave.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution will be met by LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderately, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city, 25 cts. Station, each way, 15 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 48.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who read this paper send me the name and post office address of the parents of deaf children of school age, if such are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning the Institution and the terms upon which deaf children can be sent thither and by what means their child can be transported.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education of the Blind of Ontario, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

H. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week, from 2.30 to 4 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 8.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday, and at other times when the rules of the church require their presence, by prior permission.

BATH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.15 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge of the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITORS (ALMOST HERE).—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V.G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. M. Rose, (Methodist); Rev. A. H. Drumm, Rev. H. S. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. M. H. Ketchum, C. P. Williams, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodists); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS GERTRUDE LINN, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 2.15 to 4.

THE SEWING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTRY SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 3.30 to 4.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not attend school, from 7 to 8 a. m., from 1.30 to 4.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department do not hold classes, but work consists in a fair and orderly condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission from the Principal.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow pupils to forsake the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 3.30 Sunday afternoon. Visitors will be allowed to visit ordinary school days in as near after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly asked not to linger about the premises or talking with their children. It only makes the pupil more homesick, and particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy within the office in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not essential to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents need come, however, they will be made welcome to the school-rooms, and will be given every facility of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot, however, be responsible for certain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, the Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions in regard to the management and dress of their children to the Superintendent. No alterations in the clothing of pupils, whether parents and others or employes under any circumstances without special permission upon the part of the Superintendent, will be recognized by the Superintendent will be promptly removed.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. In case of sickness of pupils FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; and will be written by the teachers for the little ones unable to write, stating as nearly as possible, their wants.

☞ The parents of children that have been sent at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by relatives or friends, upon written request of the Physician of the pupil concerned.

Parents and friends of pupils are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise cures for deafness and offer to send a remedy for a dollar and a half, or two dollars, or three dollars and only very many of which they give no cure. Beware of them. Consult your family physician in cases of deafness, and be guided by their counsel and advice.

D. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.,
Minister of Education,
Toronto.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D. ... *Superintendent.*
W. COUBRANE ... *Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. ... *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET BURR ... *Matron.*

Teachers:

D. R. CORMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher.*
P. DUNTON.
JAMES C. BALM, B. A.
W. J. CAMPBELL.
GEO. F. STEWART.
E. L. BOGART.
MISS J. G. TERRELL.
MISS S. TEMPLEMAN.
MISS MARY BULL.
MISS SYLVIA L. BALM.
MISS GERMANIA LEWIS.
MISS ADA JAMES.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS FLORENCE CHOPE, MISS ADDIE A. GIBSON

MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Penny Work.*

MISS HATTIE M. GOODELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CORMAN, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BOYCE, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Storekeeper & Assistant Supervisor.*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MINER, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPER, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOUTHE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford liberal educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, having defective hearing or speech, not the result of contagious diseases, who are found fit subjects of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board, tuition, washing and medical attendance. Pupils are furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are UNABLE TO PAY THE ABOVE MENTIONED SUM MAY BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Cabinetmaking, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in Dressmaking, Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in wood work for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission, the kind of pupils, etc., will be given upon application by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and delivered without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Letters may be addressed, if so desired, to the Superintendent, or to the Principal Teacher, or to any other officer, with the name of the pupil added, as it is, and the Institution. Letters addressed to pupils belonging to families, or to pupils who have no friends or guardians, will be opened and read by the Superintendent, unless the writer requests the contrary to be done before posting.

POETRY

His Coming.

They say at any moment
The Lord of life may come
To lift the veil that conceals
From the light of home.

They say I may have no warning,
I may not even hear
The rustling of his garments
As he softly draweth near

Suddenly, in a moment,
Upon my ear may fall
The summons, loud of our Master
"Answer the Master's call."

Perhaps he will come in the morning
Of some bright, sunny day,
When, with dear ones all around me
My life seems bright and gay.

Pleasant must be the pathway,
Easy the shining road,
Up from the dimmer sunlight
Into the light of God.

Perhaps he will come in the stillness
Of the mid and quiet night,
When the earth is calmly sleeping
Neath the moonbeam's silver light.

When the stars are softly shining
O'er the slumbering land and sea,
Perhaps in the holy stillness
The Master will come for me.

DR. H. BONAR.

THE SCHOOL ROOM

A Dark Evening.

He was just discouraged, and that was the whole of it. He sat close to the stove, leaned his ragged elbow on his knee, and his cheek on a rather sooty hand, and gave himself up to troubled thought, the two books which had slipped from him lying unheeded on the floor. Let them lie there; what was the use in trying to study? Here was the third evening this week that he had been held after hours, when he wanted to go to the night school and find how to do that example! He might just as well give up first as last.

There was a loud stamping outside, and the door of the little flag-station burst open, letting in a rush of spiteful winter air.

"Hollos!" said a boy of about fourteen, muffled to his eyes in fur.

"Hulks yourself," said the boy by the stove, without changing his position more than was necessary to glance up.

"Has the six o'clock freight gone down yet?"

"Not as I know of. I wish she would be about it. I hafto been waiting on her an hour after time."

"Lucky for me she is behind, though. I guess I can catch a ride into town on her; can't I? I've been out to Windmere and missed the five o'clock mail. I set out to foot it, but it's rather rough walking against the wind, especially when you have to walk on ice. I'd rather be toted in on the freight than try it. Do you suppose they will give me a lift?"

"You can sit down and wait and try for it, if you like," and the boy glanced towards the three-legged stool. "I'd give you this chair only it has not any bottom," he added with a dreary attempt at a smile.

"The stool is all right. Do you have to wait every night for the freight?"

"No; not much oftener than every other night. It is not my business to wait at all, but as often as three times a week the failure in charge wants me to do that or something else after I'm off duty."

"So you fill up the time with reading; that's a good idea. What have you here?"

The visitor stooped and picked up the fallen books.

"Arithmetic and history! You are studying, eh? Well, now, I call that industrious. Where do you go to school?"

"Nowhere. I pretend to go to the evening class at the Twenty-third Street station, and sometimes I get there twice in the week, and sometimes only once. It's a discouraging kind of studying. I've been after one example for two weeks and can't get it."

"Whereabouts are you? Ho! that old fellow? I remember him. I can show you about it; but you've done well to get so far along."

Then the two heads bent over the book, and over the row of figures on the margin of a freight bill; and presently the face of the discouraged boy lighted with a smile. He saw through the "catch." Then there was a little talk between the two.

Ralph Westwood learned that the boy was an orphan; was working at the freight-depot beyond his strength and on very small pay, because times were hard and boys were plenty; that he had a little sister in the Orphan's House, and the ambition of his life was to learn and become a scholar and earn money to support the little sister. He went to school regularly while his mother lived, and worked between times to help support himself, and his dead mother wanted him to be a scholar, and thought it was in him, but she had been dead for two years, and things were growing worse with him, and sometimes he was discouraged.

The freight came, and Ralph Westwood caught his ride into town, and had only time to say: "Don't give it up, Charlie. Who knows what may happen? The New Year's coming."

"New Year!" said Charlie to himself, with a bitter smile. What could that bring him but more work—more of an extra train, and late hours and scanty fare and not even time to run up to the House and see little Nell?

As for Ralph Westwood, he waited only to brush the snow from his clothes and wash away the stains of soot from his hands, which must have been left when he shook hands with Charlie; then he sought a handsome library where a gentleman sat reading. Here he did not even wait to reply to the cordial, "Good-morning" which greeted him, save as his polite bow was a reply; then he dashed into business: "Uncle Ralph, I have found your boy for you!"

"Indeed! That is quick work. Where did you find him?"

"I blundered on him; the very one, I didn't know why I should have missed the five o'clock train, and didn't know why he should have to do overwork to-night."

Then he drew a low chair in front of the lovely grate fire and told his story.

That was three days before New Year's. A great deal can be done in three days. Ralph Westwood and his Uncle Ralph did a great deal, and at the end of the time knew almost more about Charlie Watson than he knew of himself.

The end of it all, or, more properly speaking, the beginning of it all, came to Charlie on New Year's eve—an invitation to Dr. Westwood's elegant home, to meet seven boys, all of whom were in the Sabbath-school class which Charlie had just joined.

I wish I had time to tell you about the dinner-table to which they all sat down—roast turkey, of course, and cranberry sauce, chicken-pie, and jellies, and tarts, and all the elegancies of a elegant dinner, the like of which none of them had ever seen before. At each plate was a bouquet of roses. Think of roses for eight hardworking homeless boys! Some people might think they didn't like those roses with all their hearts; but some people didn't understand some boys. Slipped into each bouquet was a slip of paper which said on it, "Happy New Year!" in beautiful writing, and then followed wonderful things. One paper was a receipt for a year's home-rent for one of the boys who lived with his mother and had hard work to meet the landlord's agent each month. Another had an order on a certain tailor for a full suit of clothes, such as it could be plainly seen he very much needed.

Every one had something. When Charlie Watson read his, he turned red and pale by turns and stammered, and trembled, and knew not what to say. It was longer than the others and it took him some time to understand it all, but at last he made out that he was to enter the Fort Street Grammar School as a pupil, on Tuesday after New Year's and that his home was to be at Dr. Westwood's office, which he was expected to keep in order, in return for his board and clothes.

What an amazing chance had come to him! Do you wonder that he trembled and stammered. But, after all, I don't know that he was any happier than Ralph Westwood, who hovered about him in great satisfaction, and in one of the pauses of his duties as assistant host found a chance to murmur, "I say, Charlie, aren't you rather glad that the six o'clock freight was late that night?" *The Penny*

How to Catch Cold.

The various ways in which a cold may be brought on are thus described by Dr. J. H. Kellogg in Good Health. A little knife-blade of air blowing in through a crack in a window, upon some part of the body, will chill that part, and the blood vessels of that region will become contracted, affecting, somewhere in the interior of the body, an area in reflex relation with this portion of the surface of the body. For instance, the bloodvessels of the skin at the top of the shoulders and the chest are associated with the bloodvessels of the lungs, so that whatever happens to the bloodvessels of the skin of the shoulders and chest happens also to the bloodvessels of the lungs. If there is a contraction of the bloodvessels of the back of the neck, there will be a congestion of the bloodvessels of the bone and thyroid, and if there is a contraction of the bloodvessels of the top of the shoulders and the shoulder blades, they will also be a contraction of the bloodvessels of the lungs. When the influence of the cold is continued, this contraction is followed by congestion. When one puts his hands into cold water for a few minutes they are first pale and then red. This is reaction. The longer the application and the more intense the degree of cold, the greater will be the contraction and they congestion. So, if the back of the neck is exposed for a long time to the influence of cold, one is likely to have a cold in the nose and throat; if the shoulder-blades and tops of the shoulders are exposed, one is likely to take cold in the lungs, and suffer from congestion of the lungs. If the cold is long-continued, it may cause not only a congestion, but an inflammation of the nose or the lungs. So, if the bottoms of the feet become wet or chilled, a weakness of the bladder may result, if there has ever been a trouble there, or a weakness of the stomach, if there has been catarrh of that organ

A Left-Handed Joke.

At Scotch weddings some years ago it used to be the custom to batter the hat of the bridegroom as he was leaving the house in which the ceremony took place. On one of these occasions a newly-married couple, relatives of the bridegroom, determined to carry out the observance of this custom to the letter. The bridegroom heard them discussing their plans, and despatched a messenger to the carriage, which stood waiting, with his hat, some time previous to his departure. Then, donning the hat of the male relative who had plotted against him, he prepared to go out to the carriage. No sooner had he got to the door than his hat was furiously assaulted and almost destroyed. He walked out of the house amid the laughter of the bystanders and entered the vehicle. Then, taking the battered hat from his head, he threw it into the hands of the proper owner, exclaiming, "Hey, Mr. Dougall, there's your hat!" and donned his own amid the cheers of all present. Mr. Dougall was the unhappiest looking man in Scotland for some time after that.—*London Telegraph.*

To-day.

We shall do much in the years to come,
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give to-day?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer;
But what did we speak to-day?

We shall be so kind in the afters-while,
But what have we been to-day?
We shall bring to each a cup of life a smile,
But what have we brought to-day?
We must give to truth a greater birth,
And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of earth;
But whom have we fed to-day?

We shall reap such joys in the by-and-by,
But what have we sown to-day?
We shall build us mansions in the sky,
But what have we built to-day?
The sweet in idle dreams to bask,
But here and now do we do our task?
Yes, this is the time the souls must ask,
What have we done to-day?

What Stewart Did for his Father.

Stewart Armstrong and his mother ate their dinner in silence. Occasionally Stewart lifted his large brown eyes gravely to the sweet face opposite. The look that met his glance was full of hope and courage.

"O father will come home after all," thought Stewart. He's just a little late. Mother doesn't look a bit anxious. I think I'm silly about father. He hasn't touched a single drop for two years now—except that little glass Christmas night."

But when the dessert time arrived and Mr. Armstrong had not appeared, Stewart could wait no longer.

Hastily excusing himself to his mother, he flew out into the street.

"Mother, dear," he called back. "I won't be gone long, I think."

A dreadful thought had come to Stewart. He remembered that his father usually walked home along the railroad tracks from Milling, where his work called him, a distance of several miles. He hurried to a little shop whose owner he knew and borrowed two lanterns, for the night would be dark, he thought. Then with feet which carried him over the ground as if in "seven league boots" he ran to the railroad tracks. He would meet his father, at any rate, and if everything was all right it would not matter, they could come home together; but if—Stewart could not bear the thought. Shielding the lanterns from the wind he lighted them with trembling fingers.

A short walk brought him to the railroad tracks. He dashed along over the ties, and soon reached what the railroad men called the "half-way houses," a small supply station midway between Milling and Amstera, Mr. Armstrong's home town.

"Father should have been here by this time," he thought. Inquiry of the man in charge showed that no one had passed the house for two hours or more.

Stewart determined to go to his father's place of business and find out if he had started for home. So he went on again.

Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed. Stewart was growing tired. It was lonesome, he thought, on the deserted railroad.

Suddenly down the track came the rumble of an approaching train.

"The 6.30," muttered Stewart, preparing to leave the tracks. He paused a moment to flash a lantern in front of him. Then with a cry he started forward. There, a step ahead, lay Mr. Armstrong!

"It's father, he groaned, "drunk."

"Father! O father!" he shouted, bending over his parent. "Get up! Get up! O can't you understand, father! The train's coming." The rumble was growing louder. He attempted to lift his father's heavy form. Nearer and nearer came the train. Would no one come? Was there no chance to save him?

He made one more attempt. It was useless, he could not even move the heavy man. There lost a short distance away was the iron monster, its great eyes glaring into the dark darkness. Nearer it came, yet nearer. The roar was deafening. Stewart was praying now in a weak little voice:

"O Lord, let them see my lanterns, and save me—save me!" He closed his poor frightened eyes, and waited.

Suddenly the rumble ceased. The train (loaded with passengers) had stopped short in obedience to the engineer's orders.

Then strong hands tenderly lifted Mr. Armstrong and his trembling son into a car and the train started on again for Amstera.

It was New Year's Day. A little group of three were gathered about a glowing grate-fire in the Armstrong's library.

"Stewart," said Mr. Armstrong, suddenly, in a voice choked with tears.

"I have a present for you, sonny. It's one that means a good deal to me, child, and I hope you will hang it in your room near the door where I can see it when I pass to my own room.

He handed Stewart a prettily printed card, which read:

January 1, 1866.

I promise my son, Stewart Armstrong, who on the day after Christmas was the means of saving my life, that I will hereafter, God helping me, totally abstain from drink of all kinds. Especially will I strive at the holiday seasons to resist temptation, and by God's grace will I triumph over the enemy. Matthew Armstrong.

Pioneer Educators of the Deaf.

The Report of the Mackay Institution of Montreal, Canada, has just been received. Its contents are interesting for various reasons. So far as I know it is the only Canadian Institution that has been improved into the mistake of attempting to educate its deaf and its blind children together. The dual aspect of its work was doubtless the result of the very exuberance of benevolence. It wanted to do all the good possible. It was founded by a benevolent movement in 1866 for the education and training of deaf mutes "and of the blind" of protestant parentage. Its early policies were influenced to a small degree by that distinguished educator of the deaf, J. Barret McGann, and not late in its history, his daughter, Mrs. Harriett E Ashcroft, became Superintendent and has administered the affairs of the Institution with marked ability and success for more than a quarter of a century. Mr. McGann's family seems to have devoted life service to the deaf. Some years ago a brother of Mrs. Ashcroft was a teacher in our deaf department, and his brother-in-law is the Superintendent of the new Institution in Idaho for the Deaf and the Blind, recently transferred from the superintendency of the Washington school.

There are sixty deaf and twelve blind pupils at the Mackay Institution. A very rational course of study has been elaborated for the deaf, and a considerable range of exercises provided for the blind, some chair caning, and some music also.

In the commencement exercises last June the President of the Board in a neat address presented Mrs. Ashcroft, on behalf of his fellowmembers and himself, a handsome watch and chain as a testimonial of their high appreciation of her long and faithful services.—*West Virginia Tablet.*

Mr. McGann, who is a grandfather of Mrs. Tillinghast, established the first school for the deaf in Canada at Toronto, then Hamilton. This was finally moved to Belleville in 1870. He was also instrumental in the establishment of the Mackay School.

Besides the very successful work of Mrs. Ashcroft as the head of this school for 25 years and of Mrs. Watson in the Washington school and more recently that of Idaho, two other members of Mr. McGann have devoted their lives to the education of the deaf. Of these Mrs. J. G. Terrill has taught continuously in the Belleville school since its establishment 38 years ago, and Miss Mossie McGann taught for a number years in the Mississippi school, where she fell a victim of yellow fever. In writing of her in the Annals Sept. Dobyns said: "When Miss McGann died the cause of deaf-mute education lost a valuable worker; the articulating deaf of our state felt, for the time, that they had lost the power of speech. The history of the Institution and the friends who left among this people will prove an enduring monument to her success."

In the third generation Mr. J. G. Watson, grandson of Mr. McGann, established the Winnipeg school, but soon after getting it well started in a new $25,000 building, was compelled on account of ill health to resign and seek a milder climate.

In recognition of the great personal sacrifices, and the valuable and faithful services rendered their cause, the deaf of Canada have erected a fitting monument to the memory of Mr. McGann. But in the long, able, and faithful service of his daughters in the cause of the education of the deaf, a still more enduring monument has been erected, one builded of the intangible labors of love, of the leading of hundreds of little children from ignorance to understanding, and thence sowing the seeds of light where the harvest must ever grow greater and greater from generation to generation.—*The Oregon Outlook.*

Good Supervisors.

The following is a condensation of an excellent article from the *Utah Eagle* on the duties and qualifications of a good supervisor:—

Some of our smaller sister schools, among which we are numbered, have often had difficulty in filling the position of supervisor in a satisfactory manner. It has frequently been found that the one appointed to that position has failed utterly in the performance of the duties expected of him. Either in one important particular or in many, he has been unable to handle his work with any degree of satisfaction to the superintendent or pleasure to himself.

The duties of supervisor in any of the Schools for the Deaf, where he is expected to look after a hundred or more boys are many, and some of them are most trying. In the proper control and care of fifty small boys, there are problems to puzzle the wisest of heads, to say nothing of the handling and disciplining of a large number of young men who do not always take kindly to institution rule.

There are quarrels without end to settle and the offenders to be punished; petty pilfering which must be ferreted out and the wrong doers brought to justice; disobedience and rebellion on the part of the young men, in which the wrong doer must be made to bend the knee.

There is a multiplicity of duties in connection with the position of supervisor. The average small boy goes through clothes soon enough when carefully watched. What is the result when this detail is neglected? There are wet feet to be dried; sore fingers to be bound up; to say nothing of teeth, prompt and careful attention to the bath, sorting of clothes and details without end.

He is expected to find proper and legitimate amusement for the smaller boys, and must be a leader in the games and sports of the larger boys.

As a disciplinarian he must be able to handle the boys under his care in a satisfactory manner without the necessity of falling back upon the superintendent, who already has duties enough.

To be successful he must have the respect of every boy in school and be able to understand the peculiar natures of the deaf. There are few positions in a school which call for greater intelligence and tact than that of supervisors and perhaps none so confining.

We believe that the position is an important one and that due care should be given in filling it. Special care should be given in selecting the one who is to be the out of door teacher of all the boys in the school. He is to be with them more than half of the time for nine months each year for ten or twelve years. His teaching and example help greatly to shape their characters and mould their natures. His every act is noted and often imitated. He is a power for good if he possesses the right qualities and a power for bad if he does not possess them. There is no calling so high as the one of character building, nor none so sacred. Therefore more than ordinary care should be exercised in choosing a man to fill the position, and when a good one has been found things should be made so attractive to him that he will not be anxious to give it up.

"Character out of Depth."

To feel for all, and feel with all; to rejoice with those who rejoice, and weep with those who weep; to understand people's trials, and make allowances for their temptations; to put one's self in their place, till we see with their eyes, and feel with their hearts till we judge no man, and have hope for all; to be fair and patient and tender with every one we meet; to despise no one, to despair of none; to look upon every one we meet with love, almost with pity, as people who either have been down into the depth of horror, or may go down into it any day; to see our own sins in other people's sins, and know that we might do what they do, and feel as they feel, any moment did God desert us; to give and forgive, to live and let live even as Christ gives to us and forgives us, and lives for us, and lets us live, in spite of all our sins—this is the character we may get "out of the depth."

The New Jersey School has not only put in a linotype machine in the Printing Office, but also a shaper in the Wood-working department and also a Mack sole-sewing machine into the shoe-shop. They are keeping abreast of the times in that school.

Toast to Laughter.

The Cincinnati *Commercial Tribune* proposes a toast to laughter in the following glowing terms:—"Here's to Laughter, the sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the heaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the head of the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy; for it is the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is what kings envy the poor, the guilty envy the innocent; it is the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the water's delight, the glint of the gold of gladness; without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swansong of sadness. Laughter!"

Even laughter, however, has its restrictions and its code of honor, which are thus set forth in *Arthur's Home Magazine*:—

A laugh doeth good like medicine, but you must be sure to have the laugh with others, not at them, if you would have it really do good. The kindness which governs in other things should also govern in this.

Here are a few "Don'ts for the little people—and we are all little sometimes—to observe about laughter:

1. Don't laugh at an accident. It is bad enough to be the victim of embarrassment, such as comes with any accident, without being at the same time the butt of ridicule.

2. Don't laugh at misfortune of any kind. Sympathy need not be vocal to be expressive, but it is much more potent for good than ridicule or amusement.

3. Don't laugh at mistakes. Your own mistakes are coming in every day—and you don't want to be paid in money of your own coining, unless the coins are of the best standard quality.

4. Don't laugh at the aged. Some day you will be just as old as the oldest man or woman you know—if you live long enough.

5. Don't laugh at a joke that has any doubtful meaning. All course or coarse conversation should be frowned down.

Boys that Succeed.

"A new boy came into our office to-day," said a wholesale grocery merchant to his wife at the supper table. "He was hired by the firm at the request of the senior member who thought the boy gave promise of good things. But I feel sure that the boy will be out of the office in less than a week."

"What makes you think so?" inquired his wife.

"Because the very first thing that he wanted to know was just exactly how much he was expected to do."

Perhaps you will yet change your mind about him."

"I hardly think so," replied the merchant. "But I do not think so."

Three days later the business man said to his wife: "About that boy you remember I mentioned two or three days ago. Well, he is the best boy who ever entered the store."

"How did you find that out?"

"In the easiest way in the world. The first morning after the boy began to work, he performed very faithfully and systematically the least duties assigned him, which he had been so careful to have explained to him. When he had finished, he came to me and said: 'Mr. ——, I have finished all that work. Now, what can I do?'"

"I was a little surprised, but I gave him a little job of work and forgot all about him until he came into my room with the question, 'What next?' That settled it for me. He was the first boy that ever entered our office who had not been told volunteered to do more than was assigned him. I predict a successful career for that boy as a business man."—*The Sunday School Herald.*

"But whatever you do, don't attempt to blight the precious years of childhood by brutal suppression of the only means of free expression of ideas—the sign language—for benefits not worth a fraction of the price." The above extract is from an editorial in the *Michigan Mirror* and was written by Supt. F. D. Clarke, who has had thirty-five years experience teaching the deaf.

WALKERVILLE NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

The multi-millionaire firm of Hiram Walker & Sons believe in practicing your institution motto, at least once a year, for at noon on Saturday, December 22nd, they did not only dismiss their hundreds of employees till after the Christmas festivities and fill their pay envelopes to over-flowing in advance of the regular pay day, but also presented each and all with a Christmas turkey and a box of fragrant Havanas, made specially for the firm at Havana, Cuba. It is needless to say all marched home with a crocodile smile and the airs of a millionaire. What a pity such an *entente cordiale* does not exist between the majority of employers and employees. Hiram Walker, who died some years ago a multi-millionaire, and whose sons now carry on the business under the old firm name, began life as an errand boy in Detroit at 50 cents a day and never knew the blessings of an education or a comfortable home by his younger days. He educated himself as he grew up, lived and moved among Detroit's elite and died universally respected and mourned.

Mr. John H. Connelly, one of the few surviving charter members of Branch No. 1, C. M. B. A., Windsor, and who has filled every office in the gift of the local branch, was, at the recent election of officers for the ensuing year, selected representative to the Grand Council of Canada. Mr. Connelly was also waited upon by the leading citizens of Windsor and asked to let his name go before the electors for Mayor of Windsor for 1907, but declined the honor with thanks, as he felt he could not do full justice to the city's interests and his private business at the same time. The above gentleman is a brother of Mrs. Wm. Liddy, and Windsor's veteran real estate man and financier.

Daniel O'Gorman, whom the writer had not seen for something over a year, came over during the holidays to renew old acquaintanceship. Dan looks as well and young as ever and bids fair to reach the centenarian mark.

Rev. A. W. Mann, the well known veteran Episcopalian Missionary to the Deaf, holds regular monthly services for the Deaf at Ephphatha Mission in Detroit.

Mr. Langlois, who left your school some years ago, is still working at the Globe Furniture works.

Mr. Ed. Ball is still at the Canada Bag Works.

Mr. Bert Depner is still busy pegging away in his own shop.

Our knight of the needle, Mr. Kiddie, was very busy before the holidays, but work is slackening now.

Miss Lafferty has not been working out since the match factory here failed, some two years ago. She stays home now and helps her aged mother.

Miss Bessie Ball is still working in Detroit and is doing very well.

Frank Liddy is mourning the loss of his dog Tugo, which he believes some one poisoned. Tugo was a general favorite around this neighborhood, and it was great amusement to see the Sphynxesque species of the canine family take to their spirituing powers whenever Tugo showed his teeth.

Having had quite a few holidays at our disposal, we took advantage of same to visit Detroit. One of the first places we went to was the Detroit *Daily Free Press*, two old Chatham boys being employed there now—Grayson and Greene—with whom the writer worked at the case in Chatham in years gone by. My friends showed me through the old composing room where from 40 to 60 hand compositors used to have steady employment, to say nothing of the 10 or 20 substitutes that struck town every few days. The entire staff was supplanted about 12 years ago by eight Linotype machines, and out of the above number only the operators and two men were retained to set head lines, which is still the case. Detroit generally had from five to ten music compositors, of whom there is only one now, who helps "make up" on the stones. The thousands of horses attached to carriages that used to be seen flitting to and fro in all directions of the compass, are now a rarity on the streets of Detroit, they having also been supplanted by "autos" of all sizes and descriptions. I have gleaned the above facts from personal observation, yet there are some people who have the temerity to tell us the demand for hand compositors and carriage horses is as good as ever!

There is nothing that stands still in time, so that no duty at all admits of delay; each is strictly the duty of the moment.—Macklenna.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Stales, of Simcoe, paid a long and pleasant visit to his Toronto schoolmates who went to the Belleville school under Dr. Palmer's principalship.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harris spent their Christmas day at the former's home and returned with some extra body-weight.

Mr. J. Flynn went to Lindsay with the body of his wife for interment. We extend to him our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. F. Brigden is now arranging the the dates at which the members of the Mission Board are to hold Sunday Services at different meeting places. Miss Annie Mathison has kindly consented to take charge of the morning services at the Carlton St. Methodist Church occasionally.

On the 6th inst., Mr. R. Mathison was at our Sunday school. He gave us a short lecture. This shows that he still keeps himself interested in the welfare of the Toronto Deaf.

On the 8th inst. Mr. William Gray departed for home on account of his mother's illness. He did not say he would come back.

The annual meeting of the Brigden Club was held at Afton Hall on the 8th inst. The following officers were elected:—Hon. Patron, Mr. Robert Mathison; Hon. President, Mr. Fred Brigden; President, Mr. Geo. Reeves; First Vice-Pres., Mr. J. T. Shilton; Second Vice-Pres., Mr. F. Terrell; Sec'y, Mr. A. H. Jaffray; Treasurer, Mr. Nate O'Neil; Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Robert McMaster. A bright outlook is in view for the Club this year, and those at the meeting were quite enthusiastic over its prospects.—A.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

It is rather late now to wish your readers the usual compliments of the season, nevertheless you all have my sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Miss MacFarlane has accepted a position as teacher in the New Brunswick D. & D. Institution and writes in glowing terms to her friend, Miss Borthwick, of the beauties of the City of St. John.

Mr. F. Crozier saw Frank Burtch in Ottawa sometime ago but cannot state what his intentions were on leaving Ottawa; the general opinion here is that he was the person who was killed on the track in New Brunswick. Your correspondent was in error in stating that it was two years ago that he was hurt on the Railway track and taken to St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa. It was just about ten months from the time he met his first accident until he met his death; this time last year he was working for me.

Miss May Cunningham, of the Mackay Institution, spent her New Year's holidays with her friend, Miss Holt, in Ottawa.

Mr. McGillivray has secured a good situation in the Census Department, Ottawa.

Mrs. Wilson has returned from her sojourn in Muskoka in greatly improved health.

Bert Cummings has gone up to the lumber shanty as driver for one of A. and J. Haynes' teams. Bert says he prefers driving a team to any other work in the shanty.

Messrs Wm. Wiggett and A. Gray drove over to Jos. McEwan's recently and report him to be in his usual circumstances.

Mr. Holland was in Ashton recently trying to obtain trace of a Mr. Morrison, an ex-pupil of the Mackay Institution. Mr. McClelland was down to Duart, near London, on a visit to his wife and her relations during the Xmas holidays.

We have had two weeks of very mild weather and it still looks that way.—*D. B.*

WOODSTOCK NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ryan and child, of Woodstock, and Mr. Allen Nahrgang, of Elmira, Ont., spent Christmas week with the latter's sister, Mrs. James Buck, of Aylmer, and enjoyed their visit very much.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould called on Mr. and Mrs. Ryan on Dec. 31st, on their way to attend the Bible Conference in Brantford. Mr. Robert McPherson, of Hamilton, also spent New Year's with them.

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

From the Maple Leaf Club Correspondent.

The Maple Leaf Club had another meeting on the 21st Dec., there being only one or two absentees. Every chair around the long table was filled.

The programme for the evening was a free discussion on the trades each speaker thought best adapted for the deaf, Messrs. Byrne, Fraser, Roberts, McIntosh and Slater taking part. On the whole it apparered that shoemaking, art engraving, printing and farming were the most favorable branches suggested, as there was a more ready demand for this class of artisans. Another part of the programme was a recitation, in which Mrs. H. Moore and Miss E. Elliott took part and at the close they received special praise. All the speakers, in Critic Fraser's opinion, did well.

Mr. Brigden made some remarks on deaf artists whom he had met in his long connection with that branch of trade. He said good artists, both deaf and speaking, were rather born than made.

At the close Mr. McIntosh sprang a surprise on the meeting by announcing his retirement from the club owing to his leaving the city. Great regret was expressed by various members.

The Club met again on the 4th inst. New Year's greetings were expressed on all hands. Beside a full attendance of members, there was a large number of visitors present, who seemed to take a lively interest in the proceedings. The programme was great pictures, and current events. The first speaker on great pictures was Mr. Byrne, who took the picture of the "Death of Caesar". Mr. Shilton took the "Legend of Marcus Curtius." The legend, to put it short, is as follows. In consequence of an earthquake, an immense chasm of unfathomable depth opened in the Forum of Rome. It was in vain that attempts were made to fill it up by throwing in immense masses of earth. The wonder of the Romans increased from day to day, all horrified to the temples, and begged the gods for help; but all was in vain. At length the priests pronounced the will of the gods: that the chasm would not close till that was cast into it which constituted the strength and power of the Roman people. It was added that a sacrifice of this kind would immediately secure permanent duration to the State. Immediately the citizens brought up all the treasures they possessed and cast them into the abyss, still the chasm remained open. There upon Marcus Curtius, a young man of distinguished family and glowing love of country, asked the priests if Rome had anything more precious than arms, bravery, and love of country, and if all the power of the state did not stand upon this foundation? And when the priests answered him in the affirmative, he adorned himself in all the splendor of military full dress, and caused himself to be solemnly consecrated as victim by the priests; for his decision was fixed to have himself offered as a sacrifice for his country. He then mounted a charger richly caparisoned and leaping up at the temples of the gods, and at the capitol, he leapt into the abyss. Slowly, according to the legend, the chasm closed over him and soon all traces of it disappeared.

Miss Burk and H. Roberts also had their share but they cannot be fully reported here for want of space. Miss Ogilvie and Mr. Mason reported on current events, European and Canadian, and made their budget of news extremely interesting. After a few remarks from President Brigden on other very successful meeting closed.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Bloom and baby spent a couple of weeks the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, and enjoyed themselves very much.

Mr. Thos. Chantler, of Brantford, was in the city on New Year's Day.

Mr. Wilbur Elliott spent Christmas Day in Ingersoll.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Koehler, of New Hamburg, spent the Christmas holidays here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gould. Mr. Koehler kindly led the meeting of the Bible Class on Dec. 23rd. After their visit here they left for Newbury to spend a week with relatives and then returned home.

Mr. Nelson Wood and Mr. Walker, of Hamilton, spent the holidays here with Mr. Wood's parents.

The death of Mrs. Henderson, of Talbotville, which took place on the 23rd ult., removes from us one of our best friends. She was a very kind-hearted woman and always welcomed the mutes heartily to her home. We sympathize with her son and daughter in the loss of a loving mother. She was 68 years old at the time of death and was buried in St. Thomas.

Mr. Geo. Pepper was in Milverton on New Year's Day, on a visit to his old class-mate at Belleville, Mr. Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould went to Woodstock on the 24th ult. and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. C. Ryan. They then left for Brantford to attend the meetings for the deaf being held there. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDonald and Mr. W. Elliott also attended the meetings from this place. All were much pleased with their kind reception by the Brantford friends.

ST. THOMAS ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent.

We congratulate our friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson, of Talbotville. A little boy arrived to brighten their home on the 19th of December.

It was a sad Christmas for Mr. J. Henderson and Mrs. F. Hardenburg as their mother departed this life on the 23rd of December. She was a resident of Talbotville and well known to all the deaf around there, who will mourn her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smallbon, with their family, spent the Christmas holiday in London, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leathem. On their return home they had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bloom, of Thamesville, who spent the New Year with them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowlby, of Simcoe, spent the New Year in Talbotville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henderson.

Mrs W. E. Corey thought he would not be as good a place as any to spend his holidays in and he had a pleasant time with a couple of his friends.

On New Year's Day Mr. and Mrs. Smallbon had quite a nice little crowd to dinner, all of whom enjoyed the excellent spread provided by their kind host and hostess. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. C. Eastes, Mr. and Mrs. Bloom, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kitson, Mr. Edgar Thompson, Miss Mabel Thompson and Mr. W. E. Corey, Ewart.

CLINTON CULLINGS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, of Poplar Hill, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D. Sears and all enjoyed themselves very much. Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, of Wingham, were also of the party and gave the host and hostess a handsome present with which they were much pleased.

We all had a swell time at Mr. David Alexander's party on New Year's evening.

The Clinton hockey team defeated Seaforth in the local rink on the 27th of last month, by a score of five goals to four, and on New Year's evening played in Goderich. At half time the Clinton players were ahead by two goals to one, but Aitken's ankle met with an accident and afterwards they were defeated. The many friends of Clinton are very sorry for him. I wish you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

Brook nip Jaw. Amos Cole, son of Mr. Thos. Cole, Goderich township, is an enthusiastic hockeyist, but is one of the best behaved boys in town, never indulging in or being known as "rough." He is dead and dumb, but a keen player, and is regarded as one of Clinton's best men. At Goderich on New Year's night he was the victim of an entirely unprovoked and serious assault, which resulted in the breaking of his jaw in three places. While following the puck down the ice, a Goderich player, it is said, deliberately came up behind him and knocked him over, the falling on the edge of his chin, with the result stated. It is altogether likely that the matter will be brought before the Ontario Hockey Association, and it may be that a civil suit for damages will be entered.—*Clinton Eye.*

A. McCaul is the busiest boy on the rink. He commences the boys to clear the rink nicely every day. Now they have been amusing themselves playing hockey every noon and also the girls enjoyed themselves by skating on the rink some afternoons with Dr. Coughlin's permission.

Daniel Fleming, one of our boys, got a large orange on Christmas and four or five ordinary oranges are enough to be even as one. Dan must get a prize for the largest orange in this Institution.

Think that day but whose slow descending sun views from thy hand no noble action done.—J. Robert.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION:

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO.

GEO. F. STEWART, . . . EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1907.

The Teachers' Association.

At Dr. Coughlin's suggestion the teachers of the Institution met together last month and formed themselves into an organization to be known as "The Teachers' Association of the Institution for the Deaf." The following officers were elected for the current term: Hon. President, Dr. Coughlin; President, Mr. Coleman; Vice-President, Mr. Balis; Secretary, Mr. Campbell.

The first regular meeting of the Association was held on the 8th inst. The chief subject discussed was the advisability of revising the course of study, and it was unanimously agreed that this should be done. The following were appointed a committee to draft a new curriculum, to be submitted to the Association for discussion: Mrs. Balis, Misses Templeton and Linn and Messrs. Coleman, Campbell and Stewart. All of the teachers were requested to hand in to the Committee a written report relative to the work that, in their opinion, should be taken up in their respective classes, and these will form the basis of the Committee's draft.

Other matters were discussed, chief among which was the question as to whether or not the time for evening study could be shortened without lessening the efficiency of the work. Finally, at Dr. Coughlin's suggestion, the above Committee was directed to take into consideration everything relating to the life of the pupils from the time they get up in the morning till they go to bed, in order that their hours for both work and play may be so arranged as best to conduce to their moral, intellectual, industrial and physical training and development.

The Association will meet hereafter on the first Tuesday in every month.

The Christmas festivities are now all over and the pupils certainly had a right royal good time, every evening for nearly two weeks having been devoted to amusements of some sort, though the work in the class-rooms and shops went on as usual. We have now before us a long period free from any interruptions so far as we now know, and we hope that the pupils will apply themselves diligently to their studies and make the best possible use of their time and opportunities. There is only one pleasant and enjoyable road through life and that is the royal pathway of duty. The happiest boys and girls to be found in this or in any other school are those who are the most diligent and obedient. We believe we have as good a lot of boys and girls here as can be found any place, but of course out of so many there are a few who might do considerably better than they do in regard to both their work and their conduct. There is a good old Book, which none of us is as familiar with as he should be, which says "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." We commend this adage to everyone of our pupils, and of course it is equally applicable to the staff.

Last month there was a conference of the Principals of the New York State Schools for the deaf, called by the Commissioner of Education, for the discussion of topics of interest to the schools represented. There was a free and profitable interchange of opinions, and these were crystallized into a series of resolutions which were unanimously adopted. Among these was one favoring a compulsory education law. It was also decided that the schools should adopt the elementary syllabus sent out by the Department of Education as a basis of the course of study. It was also agreed that, owing to the increased cost of living, which is thirty per cent higher than it was seven or eight years ago, the sum of three hundred dollars per pupil for tuition and support was entirely insufficient.

Superintendent Dobyns, of the Mississippi School for the the Deaf, in his last report, thus refers to the importance of industrial training:—"There has never been in the history of the world so universal a demand for technical knowledge and training of the hands, as there is to-day. There is no class of people on earth whose welfare appeals so loudly for industrial education as the deaf, because they literally live by and through their fingers. Cut off, as they are, from so many avocations that bring pleasure to the mind and profit to the hand, surely every avenue that makes them independent, happy and useful should be thrown wide open and not only an opportunity, but a cordial invitation to enter be given."

Mr. Rodwell, our new teacher, arrived on the 7th inst, and has begun his duties. He takes Mr. Forrester's place in both the class-room and the shop. Mr. Rodwell has had several years' experience in teaching in some of the best schools in England and Scotland, and comes highly recommended; and we doubt not that he will prove a valuable addition to our staff, from every member of which he received a hearty welcome. We trust that the feeling of regard and confidence which he has already inspired in us will be mutual and will increase as the years go by.

Christmas day was a sad day at the Kansas School for the Deaf. While skating three boys broke through the ice and two of them were drowned. Their death, however, was a heroic one. They might have saved themselves but tried to rescue their companion and in lost their lives. Their friend, however, was saved by a young man who was passing.

A Charming Event.

In St. Michael's church on Wednesday afternoon, 9th inst., at four o'clock a wedding of considerable local interest was solemnized, the contracting parties being Alderman-elect, E. J. Butler, one of Belleville's rising young barristers, son of Mrs. Tobias Butler, and brother of Mr. M. J. Butler, Deputy Minister of Railways, and Miss Mae A. Downie, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Downie of the Institution. The wedding was a very quiet one, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Towney in the presence of only the immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The bride, who looked charming, was assisted by Miss Agnes St. Charles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. St. Charles, while Mr. John Downie, brother of the bride, was groomsman. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Butler a long, happy and prosperous life.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

—Dr. Coughlin is a good Superintendent.

—We are glad that the days are passing swiftly.

—Dr. Coughlin gives us some fine games and he played with us, and we enjoyed ourselves.

—We are surprised that it is so mild and wet in winter. We hope that it will be cold in a few days.

—We would rather skate on the bay but Dr. Coughlin is afraid to permit us as we might break through.

—We did not have any hockey matches this winter between the city boys and our team. Hurrah for our boys!

—A. McCaul is a good barber in the institution. He often cuts our hair and shaves the teachers. It is interesting to see him work.

—We had a good time on New Year's Day. We must work hard at school till June as the teachers and officers hope that we will succeed.

—Dr. Coughlin gave some games to some big boys of the Wood Hall to enjoy themselves and he told them that he wanted them to be neat and polite.

—The famous Quinte Hotel was burned down. Everything was lost. The Hotel was the finest in Belleville. We were sorry that Mr. Denys lost everything.

—We expected Mr. Rodwell to come from England last November but we are glad to see him now. We think that he will be kind and polite and we will like him.

—We have had no skating since New Year's Day till Jan. 7th. We hope that we may soon have good skating and that we may be allowed to skate on the rink again.

—Willie Johnson's letter was just received by A. McCaul and he had no accident on his journey. He is well and he said that he likes to stay in Bermuda, as he has fine fruit.

—Our new teacher, Mr. Rodwell, came here last Monday evening and was in the pupils' dining-room and we were very glad to see him. He is an Englishman and is just in the English style.

—Joseph Lacombe got a letter from his friend, Daniel Gordon, a few days ago. He joined the city of Ottawa League and earned $30 in one month. He is very successful in the world. He works in the post office at Ottawa.

—A man was walking near the burning Hotel Quinte in Belleville last Saturday and while he stood looking at it a brick fell down on his head and he was immediately carried to the hospital where he was taken care of, but he died the same evening.

—Some of our large boys went to the city last Friday night to see the hockey match between Brockville and Belleville teams. After the match, they had to saw the large fire at the Quinte Hotel. We will say that they were lucky to visit the fierce fire. It was one of the events in their history.

Willie Scott is still believing in Santa Claus. On Christmas eve he hung one of his socks on the wall. He said to himself: "Surely Santa Claus will put nice things in it," and he slept sound that night. When he woke up in the morning he was surprised to see his sock full of good things. He took Santa's advice of not eating the things while he was sick.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. GOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp.—tablespoon.	c.—cup.
tsp.—teaspoon.	spk.—speck.
salt.—salt spoon.	pt.—pint.

APPLE SAUCE I.

½ c. Sugar, ½ c. Water,
6 Tart Apples,
spk. Grated Lemon Rind.

Select medium-sized apples. Wash, pare, quarter and core. Put the apples and water in a granite sauce-pan. Cook slowly until tender. Add the sugar and lemon rind. Boil a moment longer. Press through a sieve or whip with an egg beater. Serve cold.

APPLE SAUCE II.

½ c. Sugar, ½ c. Water,
6 Tart Apples.

Select medium-sized apples. Wash, pare, quarter and core. Make a syrup of the sugar and water. Drop quarters in it and cook slowly until they are tender. Remove carefully. Boil the syrup until very thick. pour it over the apples. Serve cold.

Note:—1. For a dessert, dot the apples with a tart jelly and serve with plain or whipped cream.

2. Grated lemon rind may be added to the apples when cooking.

CODDLED APPLES.

1 Apple, ½ c. Sugar,
½ c. Water.

Make a syrup of the water and sugar. Select good medium-sized, tart apple. Wash, remove core without breaking the apple, and pare. Put it in the syrup. Simmer until tender, turning the apple often with a fork. When tender, remove carefully. Boil the syrup until it is thick. Pour it over the apple. Serve cold.

Note:—1. For this recipe use a very small saucepan.

2. When many apples are prepared and are to be cooked together, rub lemon juice over them when pared to keep them white. It is best to cook them as they are pared, if lemon juice is not used.

3. The cavity may be filled with
a. Whipped cream.
b. Whipped cream and chopped nuts.
c. Whipped cream and jelly.
d. Whipped cream, chopped nuts and jelly.
e. Chopped table figs.
f. Figs and chopped nuts.
g. Whipped cream, figs and nuts.
h. Soft custard may be used in place of the cream.

4. When the above combinations are used, the apples make a delicious dessert.

Useful Suggestions.

TO SCALD MILK.

Put the milk in the top of a double boiler. In the lower part have the water boiling. Set the upper part over the boiling water and cover. Stand the double boiler on the back of range. When the milk has a bead-like appearance around the edge remove the upper part of the boiler. Never let a scum form on the milk.

BUTTERED CRUMBS.

½ c. Crumbs, 2 tbsps. Butter.

Melt the butter, add crumbs and stir with a fork, so that the crumbs will be evenly coated.

TO CREAM BUTTER.

In cool weather warm a bowl by setting it in a pan of hot water. When thoroughly warmed, remove, dry and add butter. Work with a wooden spoon until soft and creamy. Any water or buttermilk should be poured off.

ONION JUICE.

Cut a slice from the root end of the onion. Draw back the skin and rub the onion on a coarse grater in a circular motion.

TO CRISP PARSLEY.

Remove leaves from parsley. Dip them in hot water. Put in a coarse towel and shake. When dry, press parsley between thumb and fingers and cut with a sharp knife. Continue until all is very fine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, of Pontiac, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hall, of Windsor, during the holidays. They all spent a very pleasant Christmas.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1907.

New Year's Frivolities.

A FRIGHT ENTERTAINMENT INSTEAD OF USUAL PARTY.

We celebrated the first evening in the New Year in fine style. It was the final of the relaxation of Christmas week and all were minded to enjoy one more high revel before entering on the long stretch of work to be gone over before the close in June. On the previous Friday Miss James, Mr. Nurse and Mr. Morrice, assisted by the following boys: Alex. McGaul, N. Glendow, Jos. Lacombe, A. Gauthier, W. Charlebois, A. Wilson, A. Thompson and Willie Haslitt, got up an impromptu pantomime in the chapel which gave the pupils and visitors an evening of solid fun and kept all laughing from first to last. At the New Year the officers and teachers kindly undertook to amuse and the way the big open and women played little boys and girls at school made their pupils in the audience first gape in wonder and then shake with laughter at the oddities that took place on the stage before them. Their sober and staid teachers were for the time being transformed literally into boys and girls who acted their part to the life. The programme opened with shadow scenes, the performers doing a cake walk and dance, and the pupils were given a chance to guess who was who; this was followed by the boys throwing trick shadows on the screen, an Indian bear hunt, operations by the barber, doctor and dentist, and what pleased the little folks most of all, the tricks of a little dog named Dandy, kindly loaned us by Mr. Wallace, of the Marchmont Home. Mr. Checker was in charge and put the intelligent little animal through its tricks and every one was surprised at the way it could count. The shadows were taking up too much time and had to be cut in half, the lantern and screen put away and the stage prepared for the "District Skule", Mr. Nurse, schoolmaster. As the whole affair was impromptu he dug a deep pit for his unwary feet when he accepted the part. He started out with the best intentions of keeping a well ordered school and knew nothing of the pluts, tricks, insubordination and gross ignorance prepared by his pupils to overwhelm him. When it was time for school to open one pupil only was present, Miss Templeton, who was complimented by the teacher for punctuality. The bell was rung and pandemonium began. Birdie and Aggie, (Mrs. Balls and Miss Gibson) came rushing in breathless and dropped into their places, the latter not stopping till she reached the floor and got her bumps. That was not intentional either, it was the first and only score for the teacher. A commotion at the door revealed Minnie trying to drag her sister Flo. (Miss Dempsey and Miss Bates) into school, but she was very obdurate and needed a lot of coaxing to settle down; next a Dutch mamma (Miss Gowsell) brought her little boy (Mr. Balls) to school; he was very shy, cried and wanted to go home. The teacher inquired how old he was and was told ten; he thought the boy looked more like fifty, whereat Jimmy set up a howl that frightened the audience and was only pacified when his schoolmate, Birdie (Mrs. Balls), gave him a kiss. Then there was another racket and the twins Ada and Harry (Miss James and Mr. Ingram) came noisily in with their arms full of toys, dinner-pails, candy-sticks, etc., and were scolded by the teacher for being late. Ada claimed she had been helping her mother wash, but from the state of her hands the teacher thought she had been making mud pies down the road; he also objected to her coming to school with her hair in curl-papers. Harry claimed he had to stay home to nurse the baby and was told to take his seat and not do it again. Georgie (Mr. Stewart) came in last; he had to stay home until his mother had patched him up which was so evidently the truth he was excused. The teacher spent the next half hour wrestling with his ignorant and refractory pupils till the dinner hour came and he was only too glad to ring the bell and get out. Dinner pails and baskets were brought out and all spread out on the floor. How those boys and girls did eat and what fun they had; poor Georgie had only dry bread and the skeleton of a turkey for his dinner, but the others loaded him up from their abundance. Through all the commotion Miss Templeton sat quiet and prim at her desk eating her dinner and was ridiculed by her noisy school-mates. Miss James, who is nothing if not original, opened her basket and out came a big live rooster and fluttered around the stage, much to the amusement of the audience who after what they had seen were prepared for almost any sensation. The bell rang for school, the teacher was expecting a visitor and he wanted all to do their best. The school Inspector, Mr. Campbell, then came in and was assured by the teacher that he would find all right, the boys and girls had been learning wisdom in big chunks and would suit him down to the ground. The examination proceeded and to the teacher's chagrin not one knew their A B C but Miss Templeton, who was rewarded by the Inspector with a tin whistle. A half-holiday being given, the school closed in an uproar.

During the intermission the pupils received their New Year's bag of nuts, candies and an orange.

Dr. Orwell was then brought on. Mr. Stewart was the Dr. and Miss Dempsey his deft handed nurse. The patients flowed in and the Dr. had a cure for all. Miss Bates wanted a husband and received a love-charm; Miss Templeton, a specific for grey hair; Miss Bull was so fat she wanted to be thin; Mr. Ingram had a terrible pain in his side; an operation revealed that he had swallowed the spoon when he took his last dose of cordial; Mrs. Balls brought her daughter, Miss Gibson, in for the Dr. to make her talk; Mr. Balls had a stiff arm, which a little treatment made to go like a windmill at a speed that scattered the Dr. and nurse; Miss Gowsell wanted to be a great singer; and Miss James, something to make her beautiful; Mr. Campbell wanted some hair to grow on his face; and Miss Ross, President of the Women's Suffragist Club, wanted something that would make the three obstreperous members of the Club, Misses Brooks, Mass and Tuthope, do and think as she did. The doctor's troubles began when his patients returned; some were satisfied, others the reverse. Miss Bates returned in bridal array, she had captured a fine young husband, Alex. McGaul, but he was not satisfied. Miss Gibson had turned into a talking machine; Miss Gowsell split the air with a treble that made people cover their ears; the doctor's medicine had a bad effect on Miss Bull; Miss Templeton came back in a rage, the stuff had made her hair look like a door-mat; Mr. Campbell had grown a moustache in two colors; Miss James chased the doctor and nurse around the stage with a potato masher, because the complexion powder had turned her into a Topsy; while the specific made the Women's Suffragists imitate every movement of their new irate President, who did not desire quite such slavish conformity. To wind up, the doctor was mobbed and a policeman had to be called in to save him from being murdered by his angry patients.

SOTTO.

Miss James' captive rooster got safely back to its roost in the barn again and except for a bad scare was none the worse for its adventure.

The costumes of the performers were most appropriate; the ladies in country school girl style and the gentlemen in knee pants and blouses, suited their role of school youths and maidens admirably.

The boys were somewhat disappointed that time would not allow them to finish the best parts of their shadow pantomime and they intend to have it all over again with some new features added at some future time.

The evening entertainment helped to make a bright wind up to a dull day. The dreary weather cut off much enjoyment, the rain had flooded the rink so there could be no skating and there was little pleasure out of doors.

We had quite a little crowd of hearing friends and visitors who appeared to enjoy it as much as anyone and were quick to see the points in the acting although it was all in dumb show. They thought it very good indeed considering that no practices had been held.

As was natural, our dignified teachers felt somewhat shy next morning when they faced their classes again, but when they realized the pleasure the entertainment had given the children they were satisfied that their efforts to amuse had not been in vain. "A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men."

Mr. Peppin and his helper, Mr. Lloyd, worked very hard to get the lights and staging fixed in good time. Without their ready aid it would have been impossible as the platform was erected in the dining-room and the work of putting it together could not be commenced until the pupils had done tea, which was brought on an hour earlier than usual.

Our Christmas Fund.

We purpose every year to publish the names and addresses of those kind friends who contribute to our Christmas fund for those of our pupils who are orphans or whose parents are too poor to send them any presents. Contributions to the fund were sent in last Christmas by the following. The addresses this time are omitted as we have lost two or three of them. We thank the kind donors and assure them that the money was used to the best possible advantage and brought happiness to many of our children who otherwise would have missed their share of the Christmas cheer:

Robert Doughty	$1.00
Miss Brown	1.00
Margaret Hutchinson	1.00
Samuel Carter	1.00
John Orr	.50
Mrs. Toll	.10
Jas. Bankerville	1.00
Alice Etherington	1.00
Mrs. Baker	1.00
John H. Mason	1.00
F. Harris	5.00
Mrs. J. Forrester	.50
Mrs. T. Ouseley	1.00
Mrs. T. O. Brigham	2.00
E. Burley	1.00
Mrs. Chas. Nelson	.50
Mr. Dalgleish	2.00
Mrs. R. E. Watson	1.00
Mrs. Kerr	.50
L. J. Kushler	1.00
Robert Hughes	2.00
C. Dorschene	1.00
P. Martin	1.00
C. Pfeifer	.50
Total	$27.60

HOME NEWS

Wm. Nurse, . . . Local Reporter.

—Several of our officers and teachers have lately been in poor health and some have not yet recovered. La Grippe has been the cause. It is of a strain that sticks and is hard to get rid of.

We do not think that such a fire as occurred at the Quinte would have the same effect on our buildings. Our hose and fire plugs on every flat would, when put to work, flood the whole dormitories with a foot or two of water in a very brief time, everything being ready to loosen them on the instant, and there are no rooms or partitions to prevent the spread of the water.

Fire-drills have been started here and will be kept up regularly at stated times. We have had two so far. The pupils were made to lie on their beds as if in sleep, aroused and at once fled out in good order, the big boys and girls each taking charge of one of the little ones and helping them rapidly out of the building. It was a new experience to the children, some of whom did not understand it at all, and when they got outside looked up at the building to see where the fire was. All were out of the building in one minute and 20 seconds.

Mr. Denys had a very unfortunate experience on the 4th inst. While he was out spending the evening at a social social gathering the beautiful Hotel Quinte, where he boarded caught fire and was totally consumed. Of course everything he had except the clothes he was wearing was destroyed. The financial loss was considerable but what he feels most keenly is the loss of other things that cannot be replaced such as some valuable documents mementoes of friends, marginal notes on favorite books, the result of years of study and thought, etc. We all deeply sympathize with him in his misfortune.

PERSONALITIES.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. Clementina Templeton, of Vancouver, was quietly married to Mr Charles Parsons, of that city. The bride was the widow of the late ex-Mayor Templeton, brother of Miss Templeton, of the Institution and was well known to many of our readers.

Mr Nelson Wood, Hamilton, seems to be prospering. He has just purchased a newly built red brick house, in a good locality and with every modern convenience. We hope he will long live to enjoy his new residence. Mr Wood spent his Christmas holidays under his parental roof in London.

Mr. John Chantler, of Summerberry, Assa., surprised Mr and Mrs Ball by calling on them lately, and spent a very pleasant time talking over the old days. It is his intention to stop in Winnipeg on his way back to the West, and will probably call on his old friends, especially Mrs. J. Cook formerly Miss McPhail. Hurry up, John, get a bride before you return to the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Liddy have returned to San Francisco and have purchased a house in Burlingame, a beautiful suburb of San Francisco. Mr Liddy is working on the *Call* and gets $6 a night. He says San Francisco is being rapidly rebuilt and will be a more beautiful city than before. Their many friends will be glad to know that Mr and Mrs. Liddy and the baby are all well and that they are prospering so well.

We all sympathize very much with Miss Mary Pletcher, of our attendants staff. She was intending to go home about this time for a brief rest, but ten days ago received an imperative call home, her mother being very ill, and on arriving found that there was very little hope of recovery. The sad news reached us the other day that the end had come and her mother had departed. Mary has been with us so many years that her sorrows touch us all deeply.

—Dr. Coughlin, the genial superintendent of the Belleville School, is much interested in the medical side of deaf-mutism. He is a highly educated gentleman and a keen student, and being an old public school teacher he is also much interested in the educational side. If the Doctor gives us the benefit of his research work the literature of the profession will be enriched. And having a good fund of Irish wit he will be very welcome at our Conventions. He has already made himself very popular with the staff at Belleville.—*Rocky Mountain Leader.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	5	5
Berthiaume, Marilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	7	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	5
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	7	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	7	10	10	7
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	7	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	10	10
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruss, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	3	3
Ball, Glenn	10	10	3	3
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	10	10
Brown, John Ed	10	7	5	5
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	7	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	5	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	7	7	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	5	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	5	7	7
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	7	7
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubledee, Leon	10	10	7	7
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	5	5
Dellinelle, Victor	10	7	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	7	5
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George B	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alina	10	10	10	7
Ellis, Wesley Earl	7	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	7	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	7	5	5
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	10	5	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	10	5	5
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	7	7
Forrester, Ann	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gunnso, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Glendow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	5
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	5
Gamson, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gustafson, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gervieary, Edna Marie	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	10	10
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	7	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	3	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	5	5
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	7	10	7	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	7	7
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	7	7
Jewell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	7	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	7	7
Komph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	5	5
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	5	5
Ketchenson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	7	5	5
Lorents, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laugheed, Annie Eva	10	7	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	7	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	7
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	10
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	7	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	10	7
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	5	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	10	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	7	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Neville, Mamie	10	10	7	5
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Pitrunouix, George	10	10	10	10
Pengrace, Ruth E	10	10	10	7
Pollock, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	7	5
Paddison, Thomas O	10	7	7	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Pengrace, Alfred	7	10	10	10
Paul, Edward George	10	7	7	10
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	5
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	5	5
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	10
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	7	10	10	10
Smith, William R	7	10	10	7
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	10	10
Shepley, May Etta	10	10	7	7
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	5	5
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred E	10	10	7	7
Steignerl, Matilda May	10	10	10	7
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	7	7
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	10	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	7	7
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tedhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	7	10	7	7
Toll, Nora Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	5	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	7	7
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	5	5	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	7
Windrim, Rita	7	10	10	7
Young, Clara B	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	5	10	7

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

Deaf Champion.

The deaf community at Hamilton are greatly elated because one of their number, Mr. Wm. Walton, has won the checker championship of Ontario. Mr. Walton came from England a few months ago. The Hamilton Spectator refers to the event as follows:—

William T. Walton, of Hamilton, is the champion checker player of Ontario. He secured the title on Monday, in the finals of the checker tournament held here under the auspices of the Ontario Checker Association. The play on Saturday night left three players, Wm. Walton, of Hamilton; J. L. Garvin, of Ottawa, and C. Pickering, of Baltimore, in the running, and these fought out the battle on Monday. Garvin and Walton had not lost a set, while Pickering had lost only one. Garvin and Pickering played off first. Pickering winning. Garvin and Walton then met, in the grand and final struggle. In previous games Garvin had watched Walton's style of play so as to know what was coming. The style of game Walton played against other and weaker opponents was nothing like the style used against Garvin. The latter was beaten in three straight games, Walton playing a clever, resourceful game all the time. He sprung a series of surprises on Garvin that left the Ottawa man at his opponent's mercy.

Walton played, in all, 44 games. He won 21, drew 20, and lost 3.

At the conclusion of the championship contest the members of the association presented a well filled purse to Mr. Walton, not as a reward for winning the championship, but as an evidence of their appreciation of him as a man.

Brantford Mutes' Bible Class.

There are about twenty-five mutes living in Brantford and vicinity and there is a fairly regular attendance at the Bible class room each Sunday afternoon. It is under the direct supervision of their able teacher, Mr. G. W. Allen, of the city. Mr. Allen can hear and speak, but his kindly interest in and labors among the mutes have been a great success and his efforts to bring them into closer relationship with the Word of God have done much good. As the Annual Bible Conference at Toronto had been postponed until Easter, the Brantford friends issued an invitation abroad for all interested to assemble with them on New Year's day and in response about 35 were present, some coming from Toronto, Hamilton, Langton, Galt and other places. The following gave addresses during the meeting: Messrs. Grant, Pettit, Bolder, Gottlieb, McDonald, Gould, Bennett, Allen, Brown, Sutton, Brewer and others, and a most profitable time was spent, morning, afternoon and evening.

A Farewell Presentation to Mr. Angus McIntosh, Toronto

The Maple Leaf Club has recently experienced the greatest loss in its history, through the retirement of Mr. Angus McIntosh. Business engagements have obliged him to leave the city, to the extreme regret of every member of the Club, of which he has been one of the mainstays since its commencement. He has always taken the liveliest interest in its proceedings, and has done more than anyone else to make it widely known. A farewell gathering of all the members and of a few personal friends was held at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Moore on Dec. 28th, for the purpose of expressing their esteem and regret. A fine gold handled silk umbrella was presented to him in the name of the club by Miss Eva Elliott, with the following address, prepared by Mr. Roberts:—

Toronto, Dec. 28th, 1906.

Mr. Angus A. McIntosh,

Dear Fellow-Member and Comrade:—It was with deep regret that we, the members of the Maple Leaf Reading Club, heard of your contemplated departure from our midst for another field of activity, in the dawn of a new year. Since the club was formed, nearly eight years ago, you have been one of its principal mainstays. Your regular presence at each of the meetings, your valuable advice and kindness in keeping up the good work it has carried on, combined with the valuable service you have rendered, the monthly with your interesting pen, as correspondent, have been such as to bring this society up to its present high standard of influence and usefulness. To the place you are thus vacating will be hard to fill.

Although we grieve to part with you, we know that the best of friends must sometimes part, and in this connection we are glad indeed to know that you are leaving with good prospect for your business future life. Therefore we trust that the choicest blessings, in the way of health, happiness, and prosperity, may follow you wherever you cast your lot, and may it not be very long ere we hear of you as attending your next meet to our midst once more. May we say that the friendship in which we have always been associated with you, has been of the pleasant. You have always been like a loving brother, kind and considerate in your actions, and thoughtful and attentive; thus we cannot find words sufficient to express our profound regret at your leave-taking. Yet we hope to accept of the little gift as a slight token of our warm affection for you, and hope it will often remind you of the very pleasant times we had together at the regular meetings of the Maple Leaf Reading Club. We remain, your loving friends,

Mr. H. Roberts.	Mrs. N. Moore.
Mr. C. Elliott.	Mrs. F. Moore.
Mr. A. Mason.	Mrs. K. Griffin.
Mr. J. Fraser.	Mrs. J. Watt.
Mr. F. Brigden.	Miss K. Wilson.
Mr. J. Miller.	Miss E. Hart.
Mr. W. Watt.	Miss K. Elliott.
Mr. F. Terrell.	Miss B. Fraser.
Mr. C. Pettibone.	Miss C. Pettibone.
Mr. C. Slater.	Miss C. Slater.
Mr. J. R. Byron.	

Mr. McIntosh received the address with much feeling, and in a most interesting address reviewed the history of the Club and his connection with it, expressing high estimation of the work and ability of the President, and after an eloquent forecast of the future, he concluded on the keen regret with which he parted with some of the happiest and most profitable associations in his life.

All the leading members of the Club dwelt in turn on the characteristics by which Mr. McIntosh had endeared himself and won the high respect of all with whom he came in contact, his unfailing courtesy, never lost in the hottest debate, his breadth of mind, the high standard of which he aimed in his own work, and sought to impress on the members, the sincere appreciation with which he welcomed the efforts of others, and the unfailing ardour with which he promoted all that would add to the Club's progress. The President drew attention to the remarkable ability of his reports, to the clearness, correctness, and cultivated style in which his digests were made, without any other notes, the connection of the longest speech, and its principal facts being given with as much precision as by any leading paper's shorthand reporter.

A number of ardent speeches then followed, of which the theme was "The Maple Leaf Club For Ever," and as an appropriate finale an impromptu debate took place between Messrs. Slater and Roberts, on the comparative advantages of Burns and Scott, the latter of the pair, in which each found a foeman worthy of his steel, and the blows were given and taken with a vigor that brought down the house.

The supper that succeeded was worthy of the warm hearted hostess of the party.

The proceedings, arranged and presided over by Mr. Elliot, made a perfect evening that will remain long in the memory of all present. A tiger was cheerfully given for these cheers and a tiger for Mr. McIntosh.

During last week the boys could not skate or play hockey on the rink, as they played the various games, which we got from Dr. Coughlin. They feel very grateful to him for taking an interest in their amusements.

The True Story of a Dog Hero.

Next to men the dog undoubtedly takes the foremost place in saving life in sudden peril. In this case it is a big handsome Newfoundland, and the story is related from the experience of a certain engine driver.

Glancing one day from his engine box, the driver felt suddenly the hot, oily atmosphere that surrounded him transformed to the kiness of winter. The train was approaching a village, and in a few seconds would be crossing the dusty high-road. The gates were open. No danger loomed ahead. Yet the driver's eyes were riveted, terror-filled, upon the gleaming lines before him.

Eighty rods ahead a tiny girl was toddling gayly straight in the path of the fast approaching train.

With a cry of horror the driver sprang to the brakes, whilst with his other hand he released the whistle.

The train rocked under the sudden check of the brakes. With hand still on the whistle, the driver glanced again through the window. The child was still toddling on, unconscious of the fast advancing train.

Now only a few yards lay between the baby and the groaning engine.

The train could not be stopped in time. Suddenly the driver turned away, covering his eyes with his hands to blot out the tragedy.

The train drew up.

Some one laid a hand on the driver's shoulder, and the fireman's voice rang out, demanding to know what had occured, and why the train had pulled up. Speechless still with horror, the driver gazed absently into the grimy face of his comrade, who, shovel in hand, returned his glance with amazed eyes.

Perceiving that something had happened, the fireman, leaning outside the coach, looked down the line.

Then a roar of laughter fell on the driver's ears.

"Well, I never!" he heard the man exclaim, as he turned half-bewildered to the scene.

There, a few yards ahead, and slowly making toward a cottage, was a great Newfoundland dog bearing in its mouth the little child.

A great load fell from the engine driver's mind as he realized what had happened. The dog had snatched the little girl from certain death.

"Look at the dawg, look!" cried the fireman, holding his sides in laughter. But the driver passed his hand across his eyes. He was thinking of his own little girl miles away at home.

What would his feelings have been if she had strayed in front of a train, and there had been no gallant Newfoundland to come to the rescue?

Meanwhile the big dog trotted sedately home with his burden to a neighboring cottage. Here the child's mother held up her hands in astonishment to see her daughter come home in such an extraordinary manner.

"How did Carlo come to carry you home like that?" she exclaimed.

Before the child could reply, a porter came running in:

"Well, mum," he said, "you've got to thank your dog that your baby isn't killed. I was picked up from the front of a train, and carried her away. The driver was nearly frightened to death he'd killed her, until he saw the dog."

When the Day is Done.

I am not tired, but my pen is weary. It falls from my fingers as I raise my head. I start to leave the table and my eyes fall upon a little book lying on the floor. It is a little "First Reader." He left it there this afternoon. I remember just there I was impatient because he could not read the simple lesson, such an easy lesson, and I told him it was a waste of my time to teach him and pushed him away from me. I remember now. I see the flush come into the little tired face, the brave, cheerful look in his eyes, his mother's brave and patient cheerfulness, struggling with his disappointment and pain. I see him lie down on the floor and the little face hide over the troublesome lesson, such a simple, easy lesson any baby might read it. Then, after a little struggle alone, it has to be given up, and the baffled little soldier, with one more appealing look toward me for reinforcements, sighs, and goes away from the lesson he cannot read to the play that comforts him. And there lies the little book just as he left it. Ah, me! I could kneel down and kiss it now, as though it were alive and loving.

Why, what was my time worth to me today? What was there in the book I wanted to read one-half so precious to me as one cooing word from prattling lips that quivered when I turned away? I hate the book I read, I will never look at it again. Were it the last book in the world, I think I would burn it. All its gracious words are lies. I say to you, though all men praise the book, and though an hour ago I thought it excellent, I say to you there is poison in its hateful pages. Why, how can I learn from books that baby lips cannot teach me? Do you know, I want to go to the door of his room and listen—the house is so still; maybe he is not breathing. Why, if between my book and my boy I choose my book, why should not God leave me with my book? My hateful books?

Ah, friends, we do not waste time when we plait scourges for ourselves. These hurrying days, these busy, anxious, shrewd, sanitious times of ours, are wasted when they take our hearts away from patient gentleness, and give us fame for love and gold for kisses. Some day, then, when our hungry souls will seek for bread our selfish god will give us a stone. Life is not a deep, profound, perplexing problem. It is a simple, easy lesson, such as any child may read. You cannot find it in the ponderous tomes of the old fathers, the philosophers, the investigators, or theorists. It is not on your bookshelves. But in the warmest corner of the most unlettered heart it glows in letters that the blindest may read—a sweet, plain, simple, easy, loving lesson. And when you have learned it, brother of mine, the world will be better and happier.

R. J. Burdette.

Advice to Boys and Girls.

There are some little boys and girls who never care whether they know their lessons well or not, who never care whether they do their tasks nicely or not, who never care whether they are really good boys and girls or not. They study their lessons just well enough to save them from being punished for not knowing them and everything they do is only well enough done that they need not be compelled to do it a second time. These are half-way boys and girls, these boys and girls who only half do things. And what a poor kind of boy and girl this is? They should be ashamed not to want to do good work.

Do you know that if you don't try to do your best when you are children, you won't make a very good kind of man or woman?

The men and women who don't care are the first ones to lose their positions, while those who do care and do good work, find and keep good positions.

There was once a half-way boy who, when he got up in the morning, only washed his face and hands half-clean, and when he dressed he only looked half-dressed. One button of his jacket was sure to be unfastened, and his shoes were but half-laced up.

Everything he did was half-done. But he wasn't a little boy all his life. When he grew up he had to make money so that he could have things to wear and eat he tried to be a carpenter. But he had never learned how to do things exactly right, so that when he put a board here, or a board there, it was never exactly right, and soon grew out of shape. The things he did, not only looked ugly but sometimes they were not strong enough to be safe. After awhile people began to say, "His work is only half-done, and we do not want to give our money to some one who does not do the work nicely. We will have some person to do it." The man then found that many times when he wanted work he could not get it, so often he did not have as much money as he needed.

He then began to wish that he had not been a half-way boy.

He tried to do other kinds of work, but it was the same as with the carpenter work. He could not do anything well, because he had never learned to do anything well, and all his life he was sorry that he was only a half-way man for the reason that he had been a half-way boy.—*Dew Drops.*

The Great Weaver.

Life is a great shuttle. But the pattern grows, the web is wrought. It takes both dark threads and golden to work out God's design. You cannot judge the purpose of the Weaver by the throw of the shuttle or the weave of one thread, whether it is dark or bright. "All things work together for good to them that love God." We are yet on the loom. The shuttles are not yet empty. Give God time to put this and that, dark threads and bright, together, and complete the purpose of His Providence.

Descriptions of the Most Common Signs of the Deaf-Mute.

Below we give a few of the signs used by deaf-mutes. Parents and others interested in the deaf can easily learn them, and will find them useful in communicating with a deaf child at home:

For "good," kiss the hand toward the object.

For "bad," bring the hand to the lips and then throw it from you, palm downward.

For "glad," pat the heart rapidly with a pleased look.

For "sorry," rub the clenched hand over the heart with a sad look.

For "black," draw the end of the forefinger along the eyebrow.

For "red," touch the lip with the forefinger.

For "blue," form the letter "b," and turn the hand rapidly in and out.

For "green," form the letter "g," and move the hand the same way.

For "white," place the tips of the extended fingers upon the breast and move the hand away, gradually closing the fingers.

For "love," cross the hands and press them over the heart.

For "hate," push both hands, the palms out, from the heart as if repelling something.

For "lie," move the forefinger across the mouth horizontally.

For "true," place the forefinger perpendicularly across the lips and thrust it forward in a straight line.

For "I like," point to yourself and move the palm of the hand over the heart with a pleased expression

For "I want," point to yourself and move the fingers of your extended hands quickly several times.

For "think," place the end of the forefinger upon the forehead with an expression of thoughtfulness.

For "forget," drop the palm of the hand across the forehead.

For "know," pat the forehead two or three times with the end of the fingers.

For any word expressive of an action, imitate the action as, for "sleep," imitate the act of sleeping; for "eat," the act of eating; for "swim," the act of swimming, etc.

The sign for "God" is made by raising the extended right hand slowly and reverently toward the heavens.

Man. All civilized men wear hats, and the majority in bowing remove their hats. Therefore signifying a man, the mutes generally motion the removal of the hat, then place their hand high or low, according to the person's height.

Boys. In the same, but is always represented as shorter in stature.

Woman. In the old times bonnets and caps were tied under the chin. Hence in representing a woman a thumb is passed along the edge of the cheek to the chin, the hand as in man held higher or lower.

Girls. The same, but shorter of stature.

Dress. Pass the hand downward from the neck.

Chickens. Placing finger and thumb together near the lips, open and close them as from their bills; next, with thumb and two fingers scratch the palm of the other hand, thus representing one of their habits.

These written signs will suggest many others to one anxious to communicate with a deaf child.

Get a reputation for keeping your promises. Get a reputation for carrying out whatever you undertake. Be recognized as one who has made success a habit. It is just as easy as to get a reputation for failing and forgetting and blundering. And the latter reputation is a handicap which it will take years to overcome, while the other is a fortune in itself. *Young People's Weekly.*

Nothing will give permanent success in any enterprise of life, except native capacity cultivated by honest and persevering effort. Genius is often but the capacity for rewriting and improving by discipline.—G. Eliot.

Look not mournfully into the past; it comes not back again. Wisely improve the present; it is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart. Longfellow.

Write it in your heart that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday.—Emerson.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be; custom will soon render it easy and agreeable.—Pythagoras.

Crimes of the Tongue.

The second most deadly instrument of destruction is the dynamite gun. The first is the human tongue. The gun merely kills bodies; the tongue kills reputation and often ruins character. Each gun works alone, while each tongue has a hundred accomplices.

The havoc of the gun is visible at once; the full evil of the tongue lives through all the years.

The crimes of the tongue are words of unkindness, of anger, of malice, of envy, of bitterness, of harsh criticism, of gossip, lying and scandal

Theft and murder are awful crimes, yet the sorrow, pain and suffering they cause are small when compared to the crimes of the tongue. Place on one side of the scale of justice the evils resulting from acts of criminals and on the other the grief and tears and suffering resulting from the crimes of the tongue, and you will be amazed to see how the scale you thought the heavier shoot high in the air

At the hands of the murderer few of us suffer, but from the careless tongue of the enemy who is free? No human being can live a life so true, so fair, so pure as to be beyond the reach of malice, or live secure from the poison of envy.

Scandal is one of the crimes of the tongue, but is only one. Every individual who breathes a word of scandal is an active worker in the spread of moral murder. His mental eyes are instantly dimmed to sweetness, and purity, and his mind deadened to the sun and glow of charity. There are pitiless wet with tears, there are noble hearts broken in the silence where comes no word of pretest

There are gentle natures wronged and sorred there are old time friends separated and walking their lonely ways with hopes dead and memory but a pang, there are cruel misunderstandings that make all life look dark These are a few of the sorrows that come from the crimes of the tongue

A man or woman may lead a life of honesty and purity battling bravely for all they hold dearest, secure of the righteous of their life that this never think of the diabolic machinery that makes evil and evil reports when naught but good exists

A few words lightly spoken by the tongue of slander, a significant expression of the eyes, a shrug of the shoulders and then friendly hands grow cold, the accustomed smile is displaced by a sneer we stand aloof with a dazed feeling of wonder at the ungratefulness of mankind

The person who stands down his fellow man may expect to be a target for the envious arrow of his inferiors

It is part of the price he must pay for his advance We sometimes hear some one say Well, where there is so much smoke there must be some fire Yes but the fire may be only the fire of malice, the incendiary flung of another's reputation to the lighted torch of envy —*Ex.*

The Wonderful Beaver.

The beaver is a most intelligent and interesting little animal and some of the feats he performs are really wonderful A writer in Outdoor Life says that he has frequently seen cuttings of cottonwood large enough for fence posts which had been moved by a colony of beavers to water several hundred feet away Beavers are very shiftful wood choppers and seldom fail to fell a tree in the right direction, that is, with the butts all pointing toward the trail to the stream, and never felling the top of one tree into the top of an other. After getting down the larger trees the branches are all cut off and made into lengths suitable for transporting and taken to the water, after which the trunk is cut up and as much of it removed as possible.

The bark of these pieces, which with the twigs forms the principal item of food, is all gnawed off in their dens or at the houses. The barked sticks are then used in repairing or strengthening the dams or stacked on top of the house.

Beavers generally work on moon light nights only, and scarcely ever in the day-time, though they may sometimes be seen making repairs on a broken dam.

Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations, habitually practised in our social intercourse, give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talent and accomplishments.—H. A. Kelly.

The Sunset Limited.

Oh, Hush-a-bye Land is a beautiful place
For sleepy small people to go.
And the Rock-a-bye Route is the favorite one
With a certain wee laddie I know.

The track lies on sleepers of feathers and down,
No accidents ever take place;
Though there's only one track, and there's only one train,
But it runs at a wonderful pace.

There are beautiful things to be seen on this route,
If you're good you may take just a peep;
But strange as it seems, they are seen best in dreams;
Be sure that you soon go to sleep.

Say good-night to the Sun, for he's off to bed, too
He can't hear you, so just wave your hand;
The Moon and the Stars they will light up the sun
As you travel to Hush-a-bye land.

So, quick, jump aboard, it is time to be off,
You have nothing to pay, you young elf;
Just think of the luxury, laddie, you'll have—
A whole sleeping-car to yourself!

—*The Booklover's Magazine.*

A Welcome Address.

A few years ago a teacher's convention met in a small city, and the principal of the schools, a Mr. Hawkins, asked the pastor of the church to which he belonged to make the customary address of welcome. He did so. It was the regulation effort with which we are all so familiar:

"The teacher's responsibility"—with great solemnity.

"His character"—with admonition.

"His habits" with proper warning.

"His person and address" with suggestions.

"His manners" with inferences.

"His duty as a citizen, a patriot, a Christian," etc. with profound vociferation.

He closed, leaving the audience with the impression that the teacher ought to lead a far different life, and needed looking after.

A month or two later a convention of ministers had a meeting in the same town and as it happened they met in the same room. Mindful of past honors the minister asked Hawkins to extend to them the city's welcome. He accepted.

He came forward with apparent embarrassment and remarked that he had never had the honor of addressing a body of ministers before; but he wished to say a few words about the minister's responsibility, and reminded them that the minister was to blame for every soul that was lost to the kingdom.

They looked surprised.

Then he spoke of the minister's character, and warned them against the saloons of the city that were there to tempt them. Whiskey, he said, not only interferes with the preparation of the sermons, but it thickens the preacher's utterance and spoils his delivery.

The ministers nervously dusted their spectacles and lowered their noses to take a look at him through the long lens to make sure he wasn't crazy.

Then Hawkins warned to his work. He told them to avoid gambling. It leads to quarrels and dishonesty, and tampering with the collections. Church money ought not to be used for such purposes.

The ministers glared at the local brother.

"The ministers ought not to smoke cigarettes or chew tobacco," said Hawkins, "it ruins the digestion and breaks the thread of discourse when the minister stops to spit." The he spoke of their clothes, and their laundry, and their private habits. He said the minister ought to acquire the habit of taking a bath. The old swimming hole is not sufficient. He ought to make arrangements to bathe in his house, and could accustom himself to take a bath even in the winter. "You would be surprised," said he, "at the stimulating effects."

He kept this up for twenty minutes and the scandalized ministers were boiling with rage. The local brother who invited Hawkins to address them was paralyzed.

Then Hawkins concluded: Now, brothers, this is the first time I have ever talked to ministers, and when I was asked to accept this honor I had no idea as to what I ought to say. But my pastor is a wise and good man. I take him as my mentor and guide. He teaches me the golden rule and I know it is his rule of conduct. A month or two ago he addressed a convention of bright, intelligent lady school teachers in this hall, at my request. He spoke to them, as no doubt many of you have done, about their characters and personal habits. I have followed his outline and have endeavored to do it unto you even as he did it unto us. I hope I have not done amiss, and heartily welcome you to our city.

The convention saw the point, and he sat down amid a burst of applause. The next twenty minutes were spent by those preachers in eulogizing the work and character of the American school teacher in a manner that made even me blush who hadn't blushed for ten years.

The Persian and the Three Sons.

A rich Persian, feeling himself growing old, and conscious that the cares and anxieties of business were too much for him, resolved to divide his goods among his three sons, reserving a small portion to himself as a provision for his latter years. The sons were all well satisfied with the distribution, and each took his share with thanks, and promised that it should be well and frugally employed.

When this important business was settled, the father said to his sons. "There is one thing which I have not included in the share of any one of you. It is this costly diamond which you see in my hand. I will give it to that one of you who will earn it by the noblest deed. Go, therefore, and travel for three months; at the end of that time we will meet here again, and you shall tell me what you have done."

The sons departed accordingly, and travelled three months each in a different direction. At the end of that time they returned; and all came together to their father to give an account of their journey.

The eldest son spoke first. He said: "On my journey a stranger intrusted to me a great number of valuable jewels, without taking any account of them. Indeed, I was well aware that he did not know how many the parcel contained. One or two of them would never have been missed, and I might easily have enriched myself without fear of detection. But I did no such thing; I gave back the parcel exactly as I had received it. Was not this a noble deed?"

"My son," said the father, "simple honesty cannot be called noble. You did what was right, and nothing more. If you had acted otherwise, you would have been dishonest, and your deed would have made shame. You have done well, but not nobly."

The second son spoke. He said: As I was wending on my journey, I one day saw a poor child playing by the margin of a lake; and, just as I took by it fell into the water, and was in danger of being drowned. I immediately dismounted from my horse, and, wading into the water, brought it safe to land. All the people of the village where this occurred can bear witness of the deed. Was it not a noble action?"

"My son," replied the old man, "you did only what was your duty, and you could hardly have left the innocent child to die without making an effort to save it. You, too, have acted well, but not nobly."

Then the third son came forward to tell his tale. He said: "I had an enemy, who for years had done me much harm and sought to take my life. One evening, during my late journey, I was passing along a dangerous road which ran beside the summit of a steep cliff. As I rode cautiously along, my horse started at sight of something lying in the road. I dismounted to see what it was, and found my enemy lying fast asleep on the very edge of the cliff. The least movement in his sleep, and he would have rolled over, and have been dashed to pieces on the rocks below. His life was in my hands. I drew him away from the edge, and then woke him, and told him to go on his way in peace."

Then the old Persian rose out in a transport of joy, "Dear son, the diamond is thine; for it is a noble and a godlike thing to succor an enemy, and to reward evil with good"—*Mentor's Fifth Reader.*

The Difference.

A delegate from Boston to a recent educational conference in Philadelphia told of the answer given by a certain pupil in one of the public schools of the Hub in answer to a question asked by a professor of natural history.

The question was: "What is the difference between a biped and a quadruped?"

The pupil's answer was: "A biped has two legs, a quadruped has four legs; therefore, the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs."—*Woman's Home Companion.*

The following remarkable narrative is taken from the Kentucky *Standard*:—"One of the teachers had occasion to call upon one of the little boys to empty one of his pockets the other morning and this is what she found: 2 conins; 1 piece of coun; 1 piece of tooth-brush; 18 bits of paper; 1 rug; 1 string; 2 pieces of leather; half a match-box; half a spool; 2 pieces of a picture; 2 sticks; 2 celluloid buttons; 3 pieces of pencil; 1 piece of crayon; 2 pieces of wire; 4 wire nails; 3 pieces of putty; 1 small stone; 1 screw; 1 piece of steel from a knife; piece of collar button; 1 piece of tar paper; 1 piece of buggy whip; 1 piece of shoe string; 1 large button; 3 small buttons; 1 piece of shell; 1 piece of leadpipe; 1 buckle; 1 piece of steel; 1 tie and some dirt.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—2.47 a. m.; 4.02 a. m.; 3.39 a. m.; 11.08 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 1.38 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.

EAST—12.10 a. m.; 1.20 a. m.; 7.50 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.03 p. m.; 4.55 p. m.

MADOC AND TWEEDSMUIR BRANCH—4.45 a. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 5.55 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:—

——————— [name of pupil]
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We should like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year, Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you decide to cease, kindly remit your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. If the subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us delay.

Please remove promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Send by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to send in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Ephphatha Mission Hall, 32 Alice Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Ephphatha Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 32 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. R. BYERS, Deaconess, 236 Wellesley St.

MR. F. BRAMMER, Superintendent, 32 Rose Ave.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, will do well to hire W. LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half price. Combined attendance all trains. ☞ Telephone 31.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the name and post office address of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning the Institution and let them know where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education of the Blind of Ontario, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

W. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 2 to 2.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Sunday after noon of each week from 2 to 4 p. m.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m. Immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance outside of school hours.

EARLY SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teachers in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Burke, High Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V.G.; Rev. Father O'Leary, (Catholic); Rev. Dr. Ryerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Samuels, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. H. S. Lathlaw, B. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Lettich, Rev. J. F. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

HOME CLASS—Sunday afternoon at 3.45; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS GEORGINA LEVY, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 1.15 to 3.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOES AND CARPETS are open from 7.30 to 5.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not attend school, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS ROOM are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department are to be kept clean and in order, and pupils are to assist tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow visitors foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays, or Holidays except in the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger about and prevent teaching with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, and interferes for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the teacher in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not considered to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and to the grounds every afternoon of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot allow such lodging or meals, or entertainments at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Dominion, Kyle House, Maple Leaf, Ontario and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning the clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No arrangements will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances without special permission upon school days. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; children will be written by the teachers for the little pupils, at the expense of the Institution, quarterly or possible, thirty weeks.

No pupil will be permitted to have boxes, food at home, or presented by family friends; but will be allowed to be taken by relatives or friends to their homes, at the discretion of the Principal of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are requested to send Circulars to the effect that deaf children and families have the advantages of the Institution free of charge, and that only what money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners, and if they advise, write us, and we will, if we can, do all we can for you.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

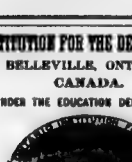
VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, FEBRUARY 1, 1907. NO. 14.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D., Minister of Education, Toronto.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., ... *Superintendent.*
W. COCKRANE, ... *Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. ..... *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET HOBB, ... *Matron.*

Teachers:

D. R. CUMMIN, M.A., *Head Teacher*
P. DRUTT,
JAMES C. BALIS, B. A.
W. J. CAMPBELL,
GEO. F. STEWART,
E. L. INGRAM,
THOMAS RODWELL,
MISS J. G. TERRILL,
MISS S. TEMPLETON,
MISS MARY BULL,
MISS SYLVIA L. BALIS,
MISS GEORGINA LEIN,
MISS ADA JAMES,

Teachers of Articulation:
MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS ARDIS A. GIBSON

TEMP. RODWELL, *Teacher Manual Training.*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS HATTIE M. GOODALL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CRESSOLM, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Storekeeper & Assistant Supervisor.*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MEYER, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPIN, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. BAYES, *Trained Nurse.*
D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford elementary advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board, Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. (Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.)

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in Plain and Ornamental Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desired. Manual Training is required for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission, the branches taught, will be given upon application to our Inspector or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and delivered without regard to the period to whom they are addressed. Mail matter is go away, if you in box in office door, will be sent at 9.30 a. m., at 12 m. and at 5.45 p. m. on each day (Sunday excepted). The mail matter is sent out from the office at 12 m. and at 5.45 p. m. and mailed to post office in Belleville, or may give it to the mail boy.

POETRY

Would You Miss Me.

If within my grave I lay
Would you miss me much?
Would you miss with yearning pain
Answering voice and touch?
Would you wish that I could come
To you in your lonely room?

Would you miss the eyes which found
Watching for you sweet!
Would the coming home be dear,
Which they could not greet!
Miss the hands that strove to be
Faithful in their ministry!

Would you miss me when the cares
Of the day were o'er!
Would you sadly wish for me,
By your side once more!
Miss the quiet talk which drew
Heart to heart in hands more true!

Would you all my faults forgive,
And forget them, too!
Just remember that my heart
Faithful was and true!
That its love was all your own,
Full, entire, and yours alone!

MISCELLANEOUS

"Seven Times Nine."

Sixty-three! Can't you remember that?"

"Yes, Miss Flint. I can remember it, but I forget where it goes."

"Stupid! After nine times seven, of course. Now, tell me how much is seven times nine?"

"I—don't know."

"Well, we'll make it so that you will know. You can have only bread and water for supper to-night. And you must eat it alone in your room. I'm sorry, but—"

The child spoke quickly. "O, don't tell me that! I can bear the bread-and-water part, but when you go on and say you're sorry why—

A hand came sharply against the flushed little cheek. "Well, then! I'm not sorry for that! And you'll not get even the bread and water. Go to your room! See if you can remember how much seven times nine is!"

Up in her miserable room Gertrude said the number over and over: "Seven times nine is sixty-three. Why is it sixty-three? Who made it sixty-three? O, dear!" I'll never know anything!" From under their wet lids the blue eyes looked out over the garden, on into the one beyond, where they saw walking slowly about, with its head bent, a tall figure. Beside it stalked a great tabby, rubbing against the velvet dressing gown and looking up toward the bent head. Presently the tabby was taken up and carried about, and smoothed all down her glossy back.

"It's the great German professor. He knows everything 'bout 'rithmetic. Nobody can stick him on the mult'pl'cation tables. He's so very wise! I wonder why he studies mult'pl'cation tables. Must be 'cause he's queer. Only queer people can bear figures. Miss Flint, now. But she's hateful, and that's different. The professor isn't or the cat wouldn't like him so much. It must be a great secret he knows. 'Bout figures and things. Wish he'd teach it to me." The little head dropped on the folded arms. "He never remembers any thing but his figures. So people say. Forgets to eat; to go to church; to go home from church when it's out, and—and everything. I don't wonder. When anybody fills his remembery full of figures there isn't room—for anything else—to go in—" The blue eyes were shut. The minutes went by.

But a hungry small stomach will not let its owner sleep too long. Gertrude wakened and looked about. It was dark outside, but the hall light made it so that she could see about her room. Then she remembered. "Sixty-three, sixty-three. Now, which is it? —seven times nine, or nine times seven? Or both!" Away across the gardens twinkled a pleasant light. It came from the professor's study. Every evening it shone there. And once, when Gertrude was ill, it had burned all night. Did people never sleep, who were queer enough to like figures? But the professor was kind. His gardener loved him. And the housekeeper had talked with Gertrude, through the gate between the gardens. O, yes; he was very kind. They loved him greatly. They had lived with him many years. And the tabby, too. Maybe if he could know how very badly a poor little girl wanted to know her multiplication table he might tell the secret of those terrible figures. Slowly Gertrude arose, slipped on her coat and cap and stole silently down the back stairs and into the garden without being seen. It was the work of a minute to unlatch the gate. Gertrude left it open, in case the things they had said of his kind mean might not be true.

Up the gravel walk she went, on to the door, where she felt about for a bell, then not finding one, rapped with her tiny knuckles. Nobody came to let her in. Again she tapped, louder. Somebody was coming. The door opened. There stood the grave fessor. "Well, what is it, little one? Couldn't you find Gretchen?"

Tabby sprang down to rub herself against Gertrude's short skirt. "I I wanted you!"

"Me! And what would you do with me?"

"I want you to tell me how to remember my mult'pl'cation table. It's 'most killing me!"

"Why, poor child! Come in! Who sent you? How did you come?"

Gertrude on the edge of a great chair Gertrude grew bolder. "I'm the most-happiest little girl you ever saw. Ah cause I'm stupid."

"Stupid in what?"

"Everything. But more stupid bout figures. Now, I s'pose you can tell 'bout thinking, just how much nine times seven is?"

The professor smiled. "I think so."

"And just how much seven times nine is?"

"Yes, even that."

"Well, why are they both sixty three?"

"Poor child! And you don't know. Who teaches you?"

"Miss Flint. She's the governess of my cousins. So they have her teach me, too. 'Cause I'm having to live there—there, since my papa."

"Yes, yes, little one. But this Miss Flint—doesn't she tell you why seven times nine is sixty-three, and why nine times seven cannot be anything else but sixty-three, also?"

"I don't s'pose she knows. Probly she thinks somebody just made it up that way, and it had to be." Gertrude sighed. "But I know most of the endings. Only—only some of them get mixed in my membery." The big tabby sprang into the chair, back of Gertrude, and rubbing her head into the short curls, purred with all her might. "That's why I came over here." The professor was smiling. The lamp-light falling on the little group touched his German heart. Gertrude grew brave. "I I've come to get your secret 'bout figures!"

"O! In this country of women, there's a little one after my professorship! Well, well!" He nearly laughed aloud. Then, growing sober because of the earnestness of the little face before him. "Would you be willing to have me teach you in place of Miss Stone?"

"Miss Flint. O, will you?"

"I might try. What time do you have arithmetic?"

"At three. Every day but Saturday."

"Well, suppose I send Gretchen with a note to your aunt asking her to let you come back with her for an hour. Then you'll learn the secret of figures—how truthful they are, and how faithful. See! I am writing down that it must be done. And I pin it here, so as not to forget. Gretchen!" he called to a woman that was moving about in the hall, "here is a little visitor. We must refresh her with something. Shall it be a glass of milk? What do you have at night, little one?"

"Bread and water was what I would have had to-night, if I hadn't talked back to Miss Flint. So I didn't have even that."

"What! no supper? And, as the small head shook sadly, "Then first chen, bring a slice of cold chicken with the bread and butter, and the glass of milk."

So Gertrude had her supper after all. And the next day the household was surprised when the notice arrived "You go Angela" said the aunt "The professor never ll know the difference Gertrude mesh't have that honor

"Please, madam, interrupted Gretchen, "the professor doctor will be very angry if you do not send the one he asked for."

So it had to be Gertrude after all And on the great study table she saw a pile of bright new pennies "Now we shall learn that figures must come out in their own true way, little one The multiplication table goes only to twelve. It could go farther, but after you learn so much the rest will be easy Which table troubled you most?"

"All of 'em are bad but nines are the worst."

"Well, nine times one is nine, isn't it? just nine ones? Pick out nine pennies and lay them in a row across the top of this large sheet of paper That is it. Now take this pencil and write '9 x 1 equals nine,' at the side of your row of pennies. That's it. What comes next? Yes, nine nines two. So count out another nine pennies. Then you'll have two nines. Lay them below the first row. Now you have nine twos, haven't you? And nine times two is yes, eighteen. And two times nine is yes, eighteen, also. It is only counting it the other way. Now write down '9 x 2 equals 18. That's good" So they went on, very slowly, in order that the little mind should not become confused, until the troublesome number came "And what is next? Yes, nine times seven Count out another nine. Add them to the others in the lines. How many have you? Sixty three? Yes of course And you know why, don't you? Yes, yes, to be sure it is jolly' And now how much is seven times nine? Just count the rows that run the other way Then you'll know without having Miss Stone

"Miss Flint, professor, please

"So, so, Flint is even harder. Well, she doesn't have to tell you it is so, does she? Are you getting to understand for yourself why nine times seven must be the same as seven times nine? That it is using the same numbers the other way? That they are factors parts of the large number?

"Why, why, to be sure' cried Gertrude, with glowing cheeks.

Then the professor mixed them all up again. "Now make nine rows with seven in them. See if it doesn't come out the same. See how truthful and how faithful figures are?"

"Sixty-three every time! Sixty three both ways," cried Gertrude. "O, how beautiful!"

"And how faithful! Now I'm going to send for you every day. I'll take my play spell while you work at figures. Do you want it to be so?"

Gertrude's eyes grew full. "O, you are quite beautiful!" she said, very low. And the professor almost blushed. *Christian Observer.*

Tell me all the good you can about the people that you know. Tell me only the good about the people of whom you speak. Tell me the things which will make me think well of the people and of life. Tell me the things that will make my sun shine, and my heart glad and my soul to rejoice. Tell me the things which will straighten up my thinking and give me right principles of work and of play and of thought. Tell me the things which will make me ashamed of compromise and pretense.

Sowing And Reaping.

By A. Ashby Proctor.

Sow with a generous hand;
Pause not for toil or pain;
Weary not through the heat of Summer,
Weary not through the cold Spring rain;
But wait till Autumn comes
For the sheaves of golden grain.

Scatter the seed, and fear not.
A table will be spread;
What matter if you are too weary
To eat your hard-earned bread;
Sow, while the earth is broken,
For the hungry must be fed.

Sow—while the seed are lying
In the earth's bosom deep,
And your warm tears fall upon it—
They will stir in their quiet sleep;
And the green blades rise, like your
Purchance, for the tears you weep.

Then sow, for the hours are fleeting
And the seed must fall today;
And care not what hands shall reap it.
Or if you shall have passed away
Before the waving corn fields
Shall gladden the sunny days.

Sow, and look onward, upward
Where the starry light appears—
Where, in spite of the coward's doubting,
Is your own hearth lovelier than fears.
You shall reap in joy the harvest
You have sown today in tears.

Every Man has his Day.

"But I tells yer I seed 'im agoin' to the rear with my own eyes!"

"Well, wot if yer did? The Colonel said himself—and I heard him say it—as 'ow he'd sent him to the rear with a border."

"Oh, yes! the Colonel said it and so in course it must be true—we all knows that! Why, Bill Barton, ain't yer got no more sense nor that? It's likely, ain't it, that the Colonel 'ud go and tell everybody as 'ow one of his borficers, and a friend o' his own into the bargain, had been and showed the white feather in baction! It's all werry fine to say he sent 'im to the rear with a border, but I'll tyer a rupee I could put that thers border in my eye, and see none the worse!"

"Wot?—d'ye mean to go and tell me that a Englishman can be *afraid!*" cried vehemently the fellow who had spoken before.

"Well, when you see a Englishman turn tail and run away under fire, wot do you generally call him yourself?"

To this pointed question Bill Barton found no reply save an inarticulate grunt.

"What do you think of it all, corporal?" asked one of the men, turning to a hard-faced old fellow, who was listening with an air of quiet superiority to the talk of the young soldiers, among whom his age and long service, together with his rank as a non-commissioned officer, had made him a kind of oracle.

"Well, it's just this way," replied the old soldier; "they say every man has his day, and it's true enough. A man has his good days and bad days, his clever days and his stupid days, his days when he's all right and his days when he's all nobow; and some way he has his fightin' days and not-fightin' days, and this was one o' hiem. One day a man'll fight like fifty mad cats, and another day he'll be afeard of his own shadder!"

"I've seen many a strange thing in my time," thought the stout-hearted old Colonel that same night, with bitter grief, "but never did I expect to see my old friend's son turn his back upon the Queen's enemies!"

Far deeper and more poignant, however, was the distress of the ill-fated lad for whom he was grieving. Creeping into his tent, as if shunning the very light of day, the young subaltern threw himself upon his bed, and gave way to a paroxysm of despair so bitter and intense that even the death from which he fled would have been mercy to it.

Yes, he had fled. The brave old Colonel might generously strive to hide his fault from others, but he could not hide it from himself. On the day of his very first battle—that day to which he had always looked with such eagerly for a chance of distinguishing himself—he had lost his nerve, betrayed his weakness, and blasted his career at once and forever!

It is in such moods that men are tempted to their destruction; and the temptation was close at hand. He had nothing to live for now, and death could have no terrors for one who was already dead to all that makes life worth having. He stretched out his hand, and caught hold of a pistol.

The next moment the slumbering camp (for it was now night) was startled by a *single shot*; and then, as if that report had been a signal, the crash of a rifle volley rang through the air like a peal of thunder, while high above it rose the yells of the Afghan war-cry.

It was the old story—"Jhan commanded by Jhan." The General in command, with want of plain common sense, had neglected to take the most ordinary precautions against such an enemy as the despised Afghans; and he was now about to learn to his cost that these Afghans were not to be despised, after all.

Taken by surprise and suddenly aroused from sleep by an attack in the dark, the young English soldiers (many of whom had never been under fire before) began to lose their heads, got jammed up together, and in a few moments more would have been merely a helpless mass.

"Open out! open out! don't get clubbed!" shouted a clear voice, suddenly, amid the uproar, as a light figure came springing to the front. "Come, we won't let these Afghan curs up! that they least Englishmen. Hurrah!"

"Hurrah!" echoed fifty voices at once, as the men began to rally round their new leader, while the Afghans startled by the shout, and supposing that a reinforcement had suddenly come up to the aid of their adversaries, hesitated for an instant—and that instant made all the difference.

As a tall, stately man in the rich dress of an Afghan chief stepped forth from the disorderly mass of Asiatics and waved his men on, the English leader flew at him like one reckless of life, and cut him down with a single blow. Then, flinging away his broken sabre, he seized his fallen enemy's *tulwar* (short sword), and hewed down two more Afghans, shouting,

"Come on, boys! give 'em the bayonet like Englishmen!"

"Who the dickens is that chap?" muttered a soldier to his comrade; "he fights as if he meant to lick the whole kit of 'em single-handed!"

"Blowed if *I* know!" answered the other; "but whoever he is, I'm game to follow him! I'd stay down a tiger's throat, if he goes at it like that!"

On came the English, and for a few minutes there was a wild hand-to-hand melee, in which both sides fought like tigers; but discipline at length prevailed over blind fury, and the Afghans, already disheartened by the fall of their leader, began to give ground, while at the same time fresh troops were seen coming up to the assistance of the little band of heroes who had turned the battle.

But the day (or rather the night) was not won yet; for just then another huge mass of Afghan warriors burst in upon the disordered English from the remote side, heralding their charge with a murderous fire. The British began to fall fast, and, staggered by the shock, as well as discouraged by the overwhelming numbers of their assailants (now fully revealed to them by the flames of some huts which the Afghans had set on fire), began to waver once more.

"What?" shouted their impromptu leader; "will you give up just when you've got the game in your hands? Follow the old lead!"

And snatching the colors from their falling bearer, he plunged headlong into the sea of white robes and dark faces before him.

That was enough. The English set up a shout that made the air ring, and on they came like a mighty wave. Before that tremendous rush neither strength nor valor was of any avail. The swarming enemies were swept away as if they had never been; and when the battle was over many of the Afghans were found dead without a wound, literally trampled flat by the fury of the charge.

The victory was won—but where was he who had helped to win it?

Where, indeed! Not till after a long and anxious search did the conquerors at length drag forth from a heap of dead the still breathing body of the hero of that terrible night, with his clothes almost torn from his back, and his life-blood pouring fast through half a dozen wounds, any one of which seemed more than enough to make an end of him; and he, to every one's astonishment, proved to be the "coward" of the previous morning, who, when just about to take his own life in despair, had been called forth by the distant shot that told of the approaching enemy, and a soldier's death as the "one thing left him to hope for.

"No good—he'll die!" said one of the soldiers.

"Die? he she'nt die!" cried another man, fiercely. "God could never have the heart to let him arter fightin' like that!" And a tear—the first he had ever been known to shed—dropped upon that white cliff face from the stern eye of the iron Colonel as he muttered:

"My brave boy! if you could but live to know how we repent of having misjudged you!"

And the gallant lad did live, though the regimental surgeon had given him up (which a waggish subaltern pronounced to be the first step in his recovery), and you would find to-day in the tall, handsome, soldierly Major Hackenwell, with the Victoria Cross on his broad chest, no trace of his having once been so near to death, and still nearer to the living death of being branded as a coward.

"Well, mean'l I fight?" cried Corporal Phillips, when all was over. "Every man has his fightin' days, and his not-fightin' days; and that was one o' the young chap's fightin' nes!"

"Well, then," said one of his hearers, "I 'ope my next not-fightin' day 'll fall due when there ain't nothin' goin' on; and I 'ope my fightin' day 'll be so kyind as to 'appen the werry next time we hess scrimmage."—*Harper's Young People.*

Simplicity.

A successful city physician said, lately: I went when I was a student, to a course of lectures on natural science. The first was given by Professor Dart, a teacher of small repute in a preparatory school. He began in a pompous, sententious tone:

"The primal laws of natural science are so recondite as to challenge the comprehension of the loftiest intellect." This was followed by the statement of these laws in technical language, majestic and ponderous.

He may have known what he meant, said the physician, but I am sure none of his hearers knew. We listened, perplexed and anxious for a while, and then gave it up, and sat careless and indifferent.

The next lecturer at the college was a man who at that time ranked as one of the most learned scientists in America. The pupils were apprehensive. "If we could not understand the little man," they said, "what is the use of listening to the great one?"

However, the hall was filled, more from curiosity to see the famous naturalist than from any hope of benefit. When the hour arrived, a fatherly-looking German stepped forward, and nodding kindly, said:

"Young men allow me to make a personal allusion. My father was a hatter, who lived on Third street. His second wife was my stepmother, but kind and wise in her treatment of me. When I was a mere boy, I loved to study beetles and plants and birds. 'Let him do it,' she said. 'It is good for him.' When I was grown she said, 'That is his work. He must keep to it.' So it is owing to her that I have learned a little about these living things. I am now going to try to tell you something of the little that I know."

These simple words brought us in a moment into a hearty fellowship with the kind old man. The truths he taught us were told with the same homely directness, in striking contrast with the ambitious phrasing and obscure technology of the preceding lecturer. I never have forgotten them.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Selfish Girl.

"Mabel, put down your book and help me a few moments," called a mother to her young daughter.

Mabel read on without seeming to hear. Presently her mother called her again.

"Yes, mamma," said Mabel, "I'll be down in just a moment."

The time went on, and presently the mother called a third time.

"Please let me finish this chapter," called Mabel.

The mother did not answer, but tired as she was, she did the work alone. Not being called again Mabel decided that her mother did not want her and went over her book with renewed interest. She kept her room all morning, and did not think of her mother and the work down stairs. Mabel did not mean to be entirely selfish. She did not understand how much her mother needed her help. She thought only of her own pleasure, and was inclined to be cross and fretful if interfered with.

There are hundreds of such girls. They do not mean to be wholly selfish; no doubt they think they love their mothers, but they love their own way best. Girls, God gives you but one mother. See to it that you show your love for her in a way that will gladden her heart and lighten her cares.—*Le Conteur Leader.*

Guard within yourself that treasure, kindness. Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without remorse.—George Sand.

How Paper is Made.

How many of you know how the paper on which these stories are printed are made? How many of you ever think of the tablets, letter paper, scratch pads, and books that you use every day as having once been growing green from the ground? I will tell you how this paper was made, and how paper in papyrus was first made.

Many, many years ago, when the people of Egypt (that country where Joseph took Mary and Jesus to hide from the king) were thought to be the wisest people on the earth, paper was made, but not so well as it is to-day. In those days men took a small tree called papyrus and split it into very thin pieces. This wood is very soft and easily split. They took several of these thin pieces, placed them together with the grains at right angels, fastened the edges, and then wet them and pressed them with heavy weights. This was their paper. It was thick and took a long time to make, but it was all they had.

To-day paper is made from wood, flax, rags, straw, corn stalks, and bamboo. Any or all of these things are ground by machinery into very small pieces called pulp. Over this pulp is poured a sticky water, or water that has a little mucilage or glue in it. It is mixed thoroughly and then run between three large hot steel rollers and comes out as paper. Have people ever come to your house to buy rags? Or have you been buying them for the paper factory. Cotton and linen rags make the best and finest papers.

In how short a time a tree can be converted into a newspaper was tried recently in Canada. Three trees were felled and taken to a paper factory. By 9.34 the first sheet of paper issued from the machines. The nearest printing works were about two miles distant. The paper was carried there in a motor car at full speed, the presses set to work, and exactly at 10 a. m. the newspaper was ready printed. The whole process from the forest to the reader then occupied only the space of two hours and twenty-five minutes.—*News Union.*

A Building That Forever Stands.

The house built on the sand falls when the mighty storm beats upon it. The house built on the rock will withstand storm after storm, but it, too, must at last yield to the destructive hand of time. Yet we may build a building that can defy storms and tempests and may even laugh at the power of time. This building is character.

Emerson says: "Character is more than intellect. A great character will be strong to live as well as to think. Goodness outshines genius as the sun makes the electric light cast a shadow." Wealth is not character, but is, on the other hand, very often the cause of a character. Learning is not character. Largeness of mind, love of truth and honesty, delicacy of manner, tact and energy, may all be lacking in a person who is well educated. Reputation is not character. A man may be held in very high esteem by the world, still your character be worthless. Character, therefore, is not what a man has in the way or wealth, learning or fame. It is what the man really is. In other words, it is the image' which we cut upon our life.

Now there are some things which are essential to the building of a genuine character. Idleness is author of all mischief. In the race of life, industry always wins.

Another element in the building of character is cheerfulness. It is a fine art to be able to get comfort and sweetness out of all circumstances, and he who has formed the habit of looking at the bright, happy side of things has a great advantage over that person who is always finding the dark side.

Purity and truth are still other elements in this building of character. Everything that corrupts the heart should be avoided.

Pure thoughts refine the countenance, and there is nothing which the world admires as much as the truth, for it at once shows that strength of character which all are willing to confide.—*Selected.*

A kind thought toward a fellow mortal has but little virtue in it, if it be not transmuted into a generous deed'—Rev. J. L. Spalding.

Don't fear or resent overmuch people's bad opinion, but take care not to deserve it.—Rev. H. R. Haweis.

Decision of character will often give to an inferior mind command over a superior.—W. Wirt.

Belleville's Old Town Clock.

One Old Town Clock's the quaintest thing,
A city or old town,
It's truthful face in mental man
Has rarely yet been shown;
It's not two hand, it's no more than that!
But, out it is to stay
That neither one of all the four
Is monkey with it's mate.

You come to town,—at what o'clock?
Nobody knows—but you
For no man man could tell the time
Or else, well-eyed were he;
For one side sets at 1 to 10
The 'other's 10 to 2,
While other sides are past your ken
Not doubtless just as true.

Should stranger come, while yet 'tis day,
A guess, by man, he makes;
But if, by night, he reaches here,
In Time, he chances takes.
For gas is high and light is low
Our Town Clock to discern,
And have to use the new X ray
The time of night to learn.

But why should I by word or rhyme
Make sweet time-piece shine?
When we've elected ten good men
It's fallacies to hide?
Dear City Fathers of the year,
Have you not got in stock
Some ways and means devised o'er now
To help our old Town Clock!

THE CYNIC.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

The Bible Conference will be held at 110 College St., Toronto, on the 29th of March and will last till the 1st of April. Come one, come all.

The first gay event in the year of 1907 was a party given by Miss Mabel Gardiner, at the residence of her cousin, Mrs. Doyle, in honor of Miss Donella Beatty, of Melrose, who has been visiting in the city since October. It came off on the 11th inst., and was a success in every respect. Several games were indulged in, the main feature of them was a guessing contest in Geography which made our rusty brains work out once more. It was a hard contest for every one and the result of the game was that Mr. J. T. Shilton was the winner. After the games, refreshments were served and then we departed for home, assuring the hostess that we had enjoyed and fully appreciated her kind efforts to make the evening pleasant for us. The invited guests were: Misses Beatty, Butler, Muckle, Mr. and Mrs. F. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Watts, and Messrs. Greene, Shilton and Jaffrey, and the writer.

Mr. William Terrell has been staying in Peterboro, the guest of her brother.

The Brigden Club shows a marked progress since its reorganization. The present number of members is 36. On the 19th Mr. J. T. Shilton lectures on "What may happen in the next 100 years." His mind must be full of imaginations, as might be judged from the subject of his lecture. The members elected Mr. W. Lightfoot, Critic of the Club.

Misses Moore and Woods attended the Bible Conference in Brantford where they stayed for three days and reported enjoying their visit very much.

On the 13th, Miss James, a last year graduate of your school, and Miss Featherstone were the visitors at the Bible Training School.

Mr. H. Greene went to his home in Napanee a few days ago spending two days there with his parents.

Judging from the CANADIAN MUTE, we are impressed with the idea that Dr. Coughlin, the new Superintendent of your school, has already become deeply interested in his work and we sincerely offer him our best wishes for success.

Miss Mathison wants to keep in touch with the deaf mutes by teaching the Sunday class once every month, so made her appearance for the first time on the 20th. It is very kind of her to make this offer and we will try and benefit by her teaching.

No doubt the readers of your paper will be pleased to learn that Mr. J. T. Shilton, a graduate of the Belleville school and now a student of Victoria College, Toronto, had the honor to be recognized by the Faculty of that college, who presented him with $25, one of the W. E. Massey Scholarships. Dr. Burwash, the chancellor of the college, told Mr. Shilton that they made the presentation in recognition of his success in surmounting the difficulties he met with, caused by his lack of hearing. It has been an honor that Mr. Shilton has worked hard for and no doubt deserved, as he is the first deaf mute to take a course in a Canadian college, where none but hearing people attend. Not to weary in well doing is surely Mr. Shilton's motto, and we offer our congratulations to one so plucky.—M. H.

Trying to love is an absurdity; love is spontaneous combination.

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

From our own Correspondent.

After nearly two weeks' Christmas holidays the industrial department resumed its active operations on Jan. 2, broom-making being the chief industry. The writer is now one of the expert sorters sorting the sizes and qualities of the corn brooms with payable wages.

The significant result of the visit made by the late Mr. T. Widd, of Los Angeles, to the old school in Hamilton was the ultimate opening of the school in Montreal, now the Mackay school, whose lady superintendent, Mrs. Harriet Ashcroft, was my teacher at that time in 1867. Mr. Widd, while principal of the Mackay school, sent me a little book of his own authorship, "The Companion and Guide to the Deaf-mutes" now still in my possession, dated August, 1876.

Mr. James P. Smith, the semi-mutilated, of this institution, spent his Christmas holidays among his old friends in Detroit, where he once lived for many years. He often relates to me of his pleasant experiences while staying in Toronto, where he was an agent for the Tanner Supply Co. on the esplanade. He heard several political speakers such as Sir J. A. MacDonald, Sir O. Mowat, Sir Wilfred Laurier, Sir H. Langevin, Hons. K. and S. H. Blake and several others. I am sorry to say that Mr. Smith can see no better than I do.

The Halifax Chronicle and the Halifax Herald were received here recently, each containing an interesting account of the noble work done by the Halifax school for the blind and its superintendent, Mr. Fraser. It was mainly due to his efforts that the Dominion government readily granted the blind in Canada free postage on the embossed literature. This good practice was subsequently copied in this country and Australia, much to our gratification. Judging by Mr. Fraser's statement there is lack of the blind education in the Canadian west.

Your old pupils of the early seventies, who have likely read in the Ontario papers the obituary of Sir William P. Howland, will surely remember his visit to your school early in 1873, being then your Lieutenant-Governor. He was accompanied by the local members and a large number of the Belleville citizens. The only exhibition in your chapel was given by Prof. S. T. Greene, who showed how his pupils received their first education at your school. Among these pupils were Miss Laura Elliott, of Detroit, and Wm. Moike, of Elkton, Mich., besides the writer, who repeated the Lord's Prayer. In accordance with the honourable gentleman's request the pupils were relieved from school study one day later to enjoy a sleigh ride. They, under the charge of their teachers, visited the Grand Trunk Railway round house, passing in the city to receive figs from a thoughtful grocer. Subsequently there appeared in the Dominion Illustrated News, of Montreal, the portrait of the distinguished visitor and the view of the arrival at your school of the long procession in sleighs, originally the remarkable work of Mr. Geo. Ackermann, your first teacher of drawing.

For the first time your scribe has become acquainted with the history of the Brantford school by means of the booklet and the last annual report of that school, kindly sent him by its Principal, H. F. Gardiner, recently.

Messrs. Bert Manson and Philip Schreiber, of the Flint school, who spent Christmas and New Year in this city, made your scribe a pleasant visit lately and then returned to school the next day. They are in the preparatory class and the printers of the *Michigan Mirror*. They often read the CANADIAN MUTE.—W. K.

A Few Notes from Brucebridge.

From an occasional Correspondent.

We have been having heavy snow storms and cold weather up this way.

Mr. L. Ireland spent his holidays with his aunt in Toronto and was pleased to meet many old school friends among the deaf there. He is working in the Muskoka leather tannery in this town.

Mr. Geo. Dickson has steady work in the Anglo Canadian leather tannery here. Brucebridge is a busy place and he and his wife like to live here. There are two tanneries, two saw-mills, power house, woolen mill, linen factory, furniture factory and a new foundry here.

Mr. Archie Durno lately went to Gravenhurst to see his old school friend, George Allen, there. They met Mr. W. Fletcher, of Housey's Rapids, who is engaged in a lumber camp near Wiffington.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dickson spent Christmas at the latter's parental home in Fenelon Falls; while there they were pleased to meet Mrs. Stanley Wright and Misses Garden and Justice, of Bobcaygeon.

We hear Mr. McIntosh, of Toronto, has come to live up this way and we hope to have a visit from him sometime.

There are two little uneducated deaf boys in town here who, we hope, will be sent to school at Belleville soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickson have for near neighbors a Mr. and Mrs. Shangrow, who are cousins of Prof. Denys, of your school.

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

From the Maple Leaf Club's correspondent

The Club had a meeting on the 18th of January. Besides all the bona-fide members being present, there was a large number of visitors. The programme for the evening was a three cornered debate on the subject that statesmen have done more for society than soldiers or ministers of the gospel. Mr. Slater championed the cause of the statesman, while Mr. Roberts advocated the claim of the soldier and Mr. Fraser that of the minister of religion.

In opening the debate Mr. Slater pointed out the great superiority of countries where they had eminent statesmen to those where they were lacking. For England he quoted such men as Lord Chatham, Lord Dufferin, Gladstone, Chamberlain, and others, for the States he gave George Washington, Garfield, Lincoln and Roosevelt. He had done so much to elevate the two countries to the front rank of civilization. He also referred to the growing feeling amongst all countries for the disarmament of nations and settling of all international disputes by statesmen acting as arbitrators, which would prove to be infinitely better for the world than having them settled by the sword.

Mr. Roberts followed by stating the absolute necessity of having a standing army for the defence of the country in whose cause thousands had heroically sacrificed their lives. He went on to prove that England maintained her prestige by the force of arms and that slavery was abolished in the States by the same means. He referred to what soldiers had done in the late South African war for the protection of British subjects and their rights in that country.

Mr. Fraser next had the floor and in a fifteen minute speech brought out many arguments in favor of his subject. He referred to the noble work of the Salvation Army and of ministers in reforming fallen humanity; to the work of Missionaries in foreign fields in taking the glad tidings of liberty to soul and mind, where, before they went, all were in the bonds of superstition and cruelty. Messrs. J. Byrne and C. Elliott were the judges and after being out for nearly half an hour brought in a verdict for the soldiers. Our meagre report does not do justice to the vigor of the debate and has of necessity left out many of the points brought forward by each speaker.

The remainder of the evening was taken up by a few members in giving a brief history of the chief characteristics of their respective favorite animals.

It may be remarked here that at the farewell, tendered to Mr. McIntosh, it was requested that he convey the club's good wishes to many of the members old friend, Mr. Peake, who is also living in the neighborhood of Parry Sound. Since Mr. McIntosh has left us, the following letter has been received from Mr. Peake, which speaks for itself:

Fetherston, Ont., Jan. 1st, 1907

MR. R. C. SLATER,
Sec'y Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

My dear Mr. Slater. Last evening Mr Angus McIntosh arrived at Parry Sound safe and in good health. He brought me a message of kind remembrance voted me by the Maple Leaf Club at its last meeting before he left Toronto. I cannot adequately express my appreciation of their kindness and the honor done me by so many of my old school mates from Belleville and old friends in Toronto, as well as by other friends whom I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting.

Will you please convey to the officers and members of the Club my sincerest thanks for kind wishes expressed in their message, and say that it would be one of my greatest pleasures to meet them all with them personally, a pleasure which I hope may come to me before very long. With best wishes for a happy new year and continued success and prosperity to the Club and each of its members, I remain, as ever, very heartily yours.

J. J. PEAKE.

KINGSTON NOTES.

From an occasional Correspondent.

The home of R. W. R. McRae, a former pupil of the Institution, was the scene of a very pleasant event on Jan. 17th, when his daughter, Miss Jessie, gave a large and successful "Feather in your cap" party. On arrival each guest was provided with a cardboard hat. Guessing games were the order of the evening, and for each question answered correctly a feather was given with which to decorate their hats. In about half an hour their drawing room presented the appearance of having a band of wild Indians let loose in it, and great merriment was caused among the guests at each other's grotesque appearance. Prizes were given to the two persons having the largest number of feathers in their hats, and consolation prizes were provided for those having the least. Supper was served at twelve o'clock, after which the young people held a dance. The gathering broke up in the "Wee sma hours" and the guests left for their homes, voting Miss Jessie a jolly hostess.

The Deaf as Artists.

Mr. Charlie Edwin Wilson was born in the small hamlet of Richmond, in the province of Quebec about fifty miles east of Montreal, and is a son of the late Major William J. Wilson, an Imperial officer who served under the Duke of Wellington at the famous battle of Waterloo. Little Charlie did not lose his sight, but under the tutelage of his mother, who was a gifted artist of Belgian descent, the first he began to show remarkable talent as an artist and today he is beyond question, one of the best delineators in the employ of the Toronto Engraving Company of which firm the head Mr. F. Brigden is president and with which firm he has been connected for the past twenty years. He is an amateur carpenter and a successful upholsterer and taxidermist, and often may be seen plying deftly at either trade when time warrants, and his comfortable homes well nigh decorated with various specimens of his trade. Mr. Wilson is also a lad most of some note and his wonderful collection of birds, insects, flowers, plants, etc., of every description is a treat to look at. He is very popular in society owing to his frugal habits and pleasing countenance.

Mrs. Wilson, nee Miss Eva Swift was born on a farm at Churchville, county of York, Ont. with all her organs intact, but at the age of three months was rendered deaf and dumb through some severe illness. In 1871 she started for the Belleville School for the Deaf where she spent eleven sunny years qualifying herself for higher destinies. She began to develop artistic talents at a comparatively youthful age, and as time wore on she became famous at the time one of her best drawings winning first prize and the late Queen Victoria's gold medal at the Colonial and Indian Art Exhibition held in London, England, in 1901.

Exchange.

The *Advocate* says that typewriting will be taught at the Indiana school, and that in St. Louis several deaf girls have positions with a Trust company as type writers, and have been doing very well indeed.

Douglas Tadden is soon to have a rival in the person of Roy Carpenter, a graduate of the Michigan school and Gallaudet College, who is studying sculpture in Paris, France. He was doing very well according to the latest reports.

A large sand box has been placed in the playroom of the primary building. It will be a fine thing for the little ones in bad weather. There are very few things that children enjoy more than to play in sand. *Western Pennsylvanian.*

The Christmas number of the Illinois *Advocate* surpasses any similar publication ever attempted in any of the schools for the deaf. It consists of 40 pages with a number of half tones and a cover. It is certainly a great credit to the school.

Prof. J. W. Michaels, who for over twenty years was connected with the Arkansas school as teacher, principal of the literary department and editor of the *Optic*, has resigned to devote the remaining years of his life to ministerial work among the deaf. *Illinois Advocate.*

DIED.

PETER.—At Toronto, on Christmas morning, after an illness of five months, the beloved wife of John Peter. The burial was in the family plot at Lindsay.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

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Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞ Correspondence on matter of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

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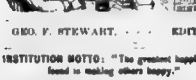

GEO. F. STEWART, - - - EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 1, 1907.

Education Pays.

It is our boast that on this continent there is ample opportunity for every industrious person to earn a livelihood, unless prevented by physical disability. Yet it is stated that in New York city 70,000 children go to school every morning without breakfast. In some of the schools arrangements have been made to furnish a light luncheon to such children at recess, but there are thousands of others who have to go hungry till noon. This means that there are nearly four hundred thousand people in that city who are on the verge of starvation. It would be safe to conjecture that at least three-fourths of this poverty and suffering would not exist had the victims received a reasonable amount of education and an industrial training during the formative period of their lives. No other money expended by the state adds as much to the happiness and welfare of the citizens as that spent for educational purposes, and no policy is so short-sighted and injurious, even from a financial point of view, as that of restricting the work of education below the point of highest efficiency. The experience of Germany has amply proven how well it pays to give every child a good education, and also, as far as possible, a through industrial training. Every dollar spent judiciously for this purpose will return, some ten, some fifty and some a hundred fold to the wealth and prosperity of the state.

The Convention of American Teachers of the Deaf, which was to have been held in Utah next summer, has been postponed till 1908. This was thought advisable on account of the holding of the Jamestown Exposition and of the meeting of the National Association of the Deaf this year.

The Wisconsin school for the Deaf has what may be called a pictorial library—a collection of pictures for the illustration of school-room work. These have all been carefully classified and catalogued, so that any one of the several thousand pictures can be obtained as easily as a book from a well-conducted public library. Such a collection as this should be of very great assistance in class-room work. Scarcely a day passes in any class in which the teacher does not find himself at a loss to make the pupils understand the meaning of some word or term in plant or animal life, or in the processes of manufacture. It would, for instance, be quite impossible to give in signs or written explanation any clear conception of the difference between cotton and linen cloth. But if the teacher could show the class pictures—or better still, actual specimens—of cotton and flax plants and of the different stages in the manufacture of the fibre, every difficulty would be at once removed. No doubt every school has a considerable quantity of good illustrative material lying around in one place and another, but which is often of very little service because of the difficulty of finding quickly and easily just what is wanted for the occasion. The plan adopted by the Wisconsin school will no doubt commend itself to many other institutions, though such a collection should be supplemented by cabinets of real objects, which, wherever they are available, are of course preferable to pictures.

This is how an exchange figures out the value of an education. The monetary estimate may not be exact but there is no doubt as to the general correctness of the inference:—"The average educated man gets a salary of $1,000 a year. He works 40 years, making a total of $40,000 in a lifetime. The average day laborer gets $1.50 a day, 300 days in a year. In 40 years he earns $18,000. The difference, or $22,000, equals the value of an education. To acquire this earning capacity requires twelve years at school, of 180 days each, or 2,160 days. Dividing $22,000, the value of an education, by 2,160, the number of days required in getting it; we find that each day at school is worth a little more than $10 to a pupil. Can's afford to lose a day, can we?"

We commend the following good advice, taken from the *West Virginia Tablet*, to our boys and girls:—It is very encouraging to see so many of our pupils spend their leisure, reading. It is a sure indication that they appreciate their opportunities, and it has been the invariable rule that those who have time to investigate, and supplement their school course by reading good books, are the best pupils in their classes, and contribute in a large degree to the order and decorum of the school. It is right for young people to take recreation and exercise to afford them the proper means for health and happiness, but after these diversions, they can do nothing better than read.

The South Dakota school for the deaf has endowment lands to the extent of about 40,000 acres, from which it receives rentals amounting to $21,000. As these lands are rapidly increasing in value they will in future produce a splendid endowment fund. How nice it would be if the Ontario Government could be induced to turn over a few acres of Cobalt land to this institution. A little lake or most anything in that district would be very acceptable.

So far as we know, the California and North Dakota schools are the only ones enjoying the honor of having pictures of their buildings on souvenir postal cards.—*North Dakota Banner.* Please add our institution to the list.

The Blind and the Deaf.

The Census Bureau of the United States has recently issued an interesting bulletin relative to the deaf and blind of that country. We are indebted to an exchange for the following facts gleaned therefrom:—

There were 64,768 blind persons in the country at the time the census was taken, of which 35,645 were totally blind and 29,118 partially so. Compared with the total body of population there is one blind person for every 1,200 population. Another interesting fact is shown by the statement that 65 per cent. of the blind became so after twenty years of age. From this it would appear that blindness is chiefly a defect of adult life, indicating that there is widespread neglect to properly care for the eyes. About one-tenth of the total number of blind persons in the country were blind from birth, a large per cent. of which was caused by the consanguinity of parents. At least one-fourth of them reported blind from birth were children whose parents were cousins. The number of blind persons is greater among foreign born citizens than among those born in this country. The chief causes of blindness occurring after birth are cataract, injuries, accidents, operations, sore eyes and old age.

The number of deaf persons exceeds the number of those who are blind, reaching a total of 89,397, or one in every 850 of our population. This enumeration does not include those who are simply "hard of hearing," but only those who are totally deaf, and those who can not hear audibly absent conversation. Of the total number 37,426 are totally deaf and 51 971 partially so. Among the total number who were deaf were found 1,772 who were also blind, and 24,309 who were dumb. There are also more males than females who are deaf, just as there are more males than females who are blind.

Chief among diseases causing deafness is catarrh, which, if taken in its incipiency, can be cured easily and permanently, but if allowed to run, soon destroys the inner ear and makes hearing out of the question. Other diseases are mentioned but to all of them is not attributed so large a number of cases as are due to catarrh.

Wedding Bells

A very interesting social event took place in the city on the 23rd inst. at the residence of the bride's parents on Commercial street, at one o'clock, in the presence of a number of the friends of the family, when Hattie Eina, eldest daughter of Mr. W. S. Minns, of the D. and D. Institution staff, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Ellis Brown, of Toronto Junction. The impressive ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Leitch, pastor of Holloway street church, who, after congratulations had been showered on the bride and groom, administered the sacrament of baptism to the youngest son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Minns. The happy couple left by the evening express for their future home in Toronto. We all extend our congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Brown for a long, happy and prosperous life.

—Miss Templeton is happy in having with her for a few months her niece, Mrs. Baxter (nee Miss Maud Templeton), of Vancouver.

—The many friends of Mrs. T. D. Ruggles will be glad to learn that she continues to improve satisfactorily since her operation and expects soon to be able to return home.

Not every boy can be a rich man or a great man, but every boy can be a gentleman. A boy with gentlemanly manners, who is trusty and honest, does his very best every day, will gain the attention and confidence of men and will be given paying and responsible positions as soon as he is old enough to fill them. Boys like to have fun and a good time. It is right they should. They never will be boys but once, but to have fun is not altogether what they are made for. Boys are of value chiefly to make men, good for something in the world. Character, like a house, must have the right kind of a foundation. The foundation stones of a good character are reverence for God, respect and obedience to parents, and deference for old people.

Home and Elsewhere

Three new industries have been introduced this term—carpentry and broom and mattress-making.—*School Herald.*

The United States Civil Service Commission is making arrangements to establish schools for the deaf in the Phillippine Islands.

Prof. William H. Weeks, teacher in the American school, Hartford, Conn., celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday on the 1st of November. He has been teaching the deaf, continuously, for fifty-seven years. He is a graduate of the Fanwood school, New York City.—*Kansas Star.*

The effort you have expended in mastering a subject is thrown away as soon as you begin to think you know enough about it. At that very minute you start to lose ground. The right sort of knowledge implants a thirst for more. The wisest are those who never feel they are wise enough.—*Ex.*

There are in the United States ten Protestant Episcopal deaf-mute ministers, one Baptist and two Methodists. Besides, they have lay-readers and exhorters. Although the priesthood is not open to the deaf in the Roman Catholic community, yet there are a good number of deafmutes assigned to the missionary work among the deaf.—*California News.*

The Kentucky school is having trouble getting a census of the deaf children of the state. They have enlisted the help of all the public school teachers of the state in their efforts. Here the county superintendents of school are required to make an annual reports of children who are eligible to our school and we find the plan works very well.—*Montana Leader.*

One of the oldest Superintendents of schools for the deaf in the United States in point of service is Mr. C. W. Ely, who for thirty-six years has been at the head of the Maryland School. He was recently presented with a fine portrait of himself, painted by a Baltimore artist, and given by friends, teachers, and pupils, as a mark of the very high esteem in which he is held by those who know him best.—*Illinois Advance.*

A foreign journal claims to have discovered that deaf persons do not suffer from seasickness. A sea captain made this observation in taking across the Atlantic a large class of deaf-mutes. Seasickness is without doubt in some way related to the organ of equilibration, which is associated with the ear. Deaf-mutism may in some way modify the internal ear in such a way as to make it less susceptible to the motions of the ship, than when in health.—*British Deaf Times.*

Deaf-mutes, their infirmity proving a help instead of a hindrance, have demonstrated that there is one kind of work in which they far excel the ordinary artisan. A Chicago telephone factory, after a series of experiments, made the discovery. It was found that to the making of delicate mechanism of the modern telephone the deafmute, by reason of the manual development incident to constant use of the sign language, is peculiarly adapted. One hundred and fifty of the deafmutes, it is announced today, are now given employment in the factory at standard wages.—Press dispatch from Chicago.

We, who have seen its advantages, know that the hearing of a trade means far more to a deaf child than to one who can hear. The hearing lad can go out from school and take his place in the world as an apprentice, "picking up" his trade as he goes along. But the deaf child is at a disadvantage. Few employers care to take the trouble to have him taught his trade and the way to handle tools when there are plenty of boys, possessed of all their faculties, to be had. Even in a case where the parents are well-to-do and expect to be able to provide their child with the means of making a livelihood, it is far wiser to have him master, in part, at least, a trade upon which he may fall back should his future prospects be shattered by the death or misfortune of his friends. Over and over we hear of the desirability of young women, daughters of the wealthier class, being skilled in womanly accomplishments. How much more is this true of the deaf girl, who often has not the opportunity of learning them at home. The girl graduates of our cooking-class are in special demand, not to speak of those from other departments.—*Mich. Mirror.*

Ontario Deaf Mute Association.

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President	Geo. Reeve, Toronto.
1st Vice-Pres.	J. S. Wadsworth, Hamilton.
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" Second Eleven	T. Glendon.
" First Team	J. Fleming.
" Second Team	Ed. Cuddy.

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Secretary	Ed. Cuddy.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Jos. Lacombe.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1907.

The Industries.

Our Manual Training room is now in full swing again and the following pupils have been entered for the course: Ellsworth Bowman, Willie Burley, Walter Charlebois, Thomas Green, Howard Lloyd, Edmund Meloche, George D. McLaren, John C. McLaren, Wesley McAdams, Jonathan Underwood, Arthur Wilson and G. O'Brien. It is an excellent training of the hand eye and judgment for any line of labor they may take up hereafter. Our industrial departments are all busy and our pupils have advantages in learning a trade that many hearing and speaking boys might well envy. Printing, besides being a good trade, is a great aid in the acquirement of language; good carpenters are in demand everywhere, and to our country boys the training will be a great help on the farm. Baking is also a good trade for the deaf and good bread and cake bakers can get work almost any where. Boots and shoes are now largely made by machinery and but little is done by hand, but judging from results it is still one of the best trades for a majority of the deaf to take up, as it offers more scope for an independent business of their own; and for farm boys the training is valuable for the repair of home shoes and harness. While shoes are made of leather, repairing will always be required and is the most profitable part of the trade. A boy who has been taught to repair neatly and well and has been instructed in the names, qualities and prices of leather, tools, etc., and where they can be bought to the best advantage, and who has ambition and push, a good set of tools and $25 capital, can sit down in any place and work up a business that will bring him in from $9 to $15 per week. This we know is being done by many of our old boys to-day, who own their shops, are married and supporting families. Others are engaged in shoe factories and we have had testimonials from employers and foremen that the deaf are the peers of any in their departments. Barbering is another useful trade, but only a few have the necessary lightness and deftness of hand to succeed in it for gaining a livelihood. The training our girls receive in domestic science, dressmaking, sewing and repairing, and its future usefulness in the home life is beyond compare.

—Mr. Marriage, M. P P., was a welcome visitor at the Institution on the 22nd ult.

—If all is well Mr. Bale will go to Toronto on February 16th and lecture before the Brigden Club. Mr. Nurse will also attend and assist at the Bible Conference at Exeter. Both these are granted by Dr. Coughlin at the special request of the Toronto friends, who will bear all expenses in connection therewith.

The Dufferin Literary Society.

The first debate this session came off on the evening of the 19th. All the members answered the roll. The first item on the programme was a debate on the usefulness of Wood vs. Iron for manufacturing purposes. Mr. Ford stood for wood, Mr. Fleming championed iron. We fear both debaters thought they had such an easy question to handle, with material already at hand, that they did not study up their subjects very much, so did not dive so deep into it as they might have done with better preparation. It did, however, for a beginning and we hope to see some warm debates before the winter closes. The judges, Messrs. Hazlitt, Barnett and Caddy, thought that Mr. Fleming for iron had a shade the better of the argument and the debate was awarded him. Mr. Nurse then took the platform with a short lecture, his subject being The foundations of the Empire. He touched on the secret of England's greatness and power with Liberty and Justice the chief cornerstones. He rapidly reviewed the changes from the low civilization of ancient Britain to the proud position it holds to-day, and the mighty influence she wields among the nations, with her flag on every sea and loyal colonies and dependencies everywhere, of which our own fair Canada, with its loyal people, its 3,000,000 square miles of territory and its 23,000 miles of steel rails linking ocean to ocean, is one of the brightest jewels. Our new teacher, Mr. Rodwell, was an interested visitor and was invited to show the pupils a few signs used in the old land, which amused them much. He has promised them a lecture when he has had time to become familiar with our sign language. E. Cuddy, Sec'y.

HOME NEWS

Wm. Nurse, . . Local Reporter.

The session is now more than half over and the pupils are beginning to count the weeks to the home going.

—Miss Chisholm has taken two or three good snap shots of our smallest pupil, Romeo Dallaire. She sent one photo to his mother and she was greatly pleased.

—Almost every fine evening from eight until nine, the senior boys and girls are allowed to spend an hour on the rink skating. This shortens the usual evening study and the time is well spent.

—We are pleased to see that the girls in the sewing class not only learn how to cut, fit and make dresses but also receive training in the tailoring trade, which will still further fit them for lives of usefulness when they leave school.

—We want all our deaf readers to help make our paper newsy and interesting by sending us bits of news about themselves and deaf friends. Write on one side of the paper only and address to The Canadian Mute, Belleville.

—Mr. Maddon's former class-room in Wood Hall is being fitted up for use again after being empty for a couple of years. When complete, Mr. Rodwell will move his class into it, it being lighter and more suitable for oral work than the one he has now.

—Quite a number of our boys and girls have been made happy lately by receiving a little pocket money from home. Five or ten cent pieces put into letters usually come safely. There are still a few we want to see supplied. Is your boy or girl one of them?

—Two new pupils arrived the other day, a little boy named John Dunn, from Tweed, and Duncan Darew, from Sarnia. The latter is quite a big boy and has a fair amount of hearing and speech but not enough for him to be successfully taught in the public schools.

—At Christmas time Miss Gowsell sent a number of little gifts to former members of her Domestic Science classes, and she received a nice letter from Miss V. Gray thanking her for her kind remembrance. Were there not ten favored, and where are the nine?

—Physical drills, both on the girls' and boys' sides, are now being held regularly. Miss Gowsell drills the girls three times a week, and Mr. Rodwell takes the boys in hand. These drills are doing much to smarten up the pupils, making them more alert as well as helping them physically.

—The pupils had their first skate this season on the bay a few afternoons ago. We first made sure that all was safe. The ice was a little rough but the pupils enjoyed the large expanse for skating. The boys also rigged up a couple of the old ice boats and made them do duty. Miss Bates, Messrs. Rodwell and Morrice went in charge of the party.

—We regret very much to report that our genial baker, Mr. Cunningham, is in a very poor state of health and has been for several weeks. He had an attack of lagrippe early in December but stood at his post and tried to fight it off, but it got too firm a hold on him and he has been compelled to lay off from duty. We all hope for his recovery.

The boys are indebted to Mr. Burns for the gift of a cruckinole board for their reading room. A set of interesting books have also been purchased to encourage the pupils in reading; these will be divided between the book shelves in the girls' sitting room and the boys' reading room. These will form an addition to the books issued from the library.

When bereavements take place among the relatives of our pupils it is always a painful duty to break the sad news to our children that these whom, perhaps, they left in health and strength when they came to school they will see no more on earth and there will be a vacant chair when they return home in June. News reached us a few days ago that Duncan Curry's brother, Norman, had passed away suddenly after a very brief illness. We had to tell Duncan the sad news and his grief was painful to witness. We could do nothing but help him with cheering words.

—Our fire-drill takes place regularly twice every week. Every pupil goes up stairs and lies down. When the gong rings each one is aroused by some one appointed for that purpose, and all march down to the ground floor with as much speed as is consistent with safety. Dignity does not count in this case. They all get down in about a minute, which is an excellent showing. As soon as the weather becomes more favorable the fire escapes will be used to train upon and the large boys be given practice in the use of the fire reels and hose. A steam whistle has been put in position which will not only arouse every one in the buildings who can hear, but will be heard for a long distance around us.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. Shane, formerly in charge of our sewage works, is now employed as a section man on the G. T. Railway and likes his work well.

We learn that Leon Charbonneau has given up his shoe and harness shop at Cartwright, Man., and has moved to Winnipeg, where he will have more deaf companions.

The day and night staffs of the Toronto General Post-Office played an interesting hockey match a few days ago, in which several of the deaf boys took part. The *News* says that Grouns was the fastest man on the ice, scoring 7 of the 9 goals notched by his team.

Mr. O. Nahrgang, of New Hamburg, would like to get a steady and industrious young deaf-mute farmer to work for a friend of his, a Mr. Hoenderich, to begin work any time in March; steady work for nine months. He must be a good farm hand. Address, Box 213, New Hamburg.

We regret to hear that Montana School, where our old friend, Mr. Forrester, now belongs, is short of fuel and they had to forage to keep warm. Mr. Forrester's old friends here all felt sorry for him and promptly sent relief; a shipment of black diamonds by mail. "Enough is as good as a feast," you know.

—We are proud to note from an exchange that there are five deaf-mutes employed in the post office at Winnipeg. In Ontario many old pupils of our school have been admitted to the Toronto, Ottawa, London and Hamilton post offices and, like those at Winnipeg, are, we believe, all giving good satisfaction.

—We regret that Mr. T. Hill, who has been in Belleville for some time past taking a rest, has much trouble with his eyesight. He has been to the best specialists but they were unable to help him, and it has cost him a great deal of money; even while a student here they caused him trouble. He often calls to see the boys and is always cordially welcomed by them; having travelled so much he has a never failing fund of experiences to relate in which the boys are much interested.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M GOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp. tablespoon.	c. cup.
tsp. teaspoon.	spk. speck.
sp. salt spoon.	pt. pint.

SCALLOPED APPLES.

1 c. Bread Crumbs. 1 tbsp. Sugar.
1 c. Sliced Apples, spk. Ground Mace.
1 tbsp. Butter.
Juice and grated rind of 1 Lemon

Prepare and slice apples. Remove the crust from a part of a stale loaf of bread. Crumb the bread by rubbing it through a colander. Melt the butter, add the crumbs and stir. Cover the bottom of the granite pudding-dish with one-third of the crumbs. Spread one-half cup of apples on the crumbs. Sprinkle them with sugar, mace, lemon juice and rind. Repeat layers of crumbs and apples, having the crumbs on the top. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with sugar and cream.

Notes: 1 Scrub the lemon before using.
2 Stir the crumbs with a fork.
3 The crust of the loaf may be dried, rolled and sifted, the crumbs being used in frying various articles of food.
4 Cover the pudding-dish with paper for the first twenty minutes.

CUSTARD.

Put the milk in the top part of a double boiler to heat. Beat the yolk of egg and sugar. Pour the hot milk slowly on the beaten egg, stirring constantly. Return to the double boiler and cook, stirring carefully. When a thick coat is formed on the spoon turn quickly into a cold bowl. Cover bowl and set in a cool place. When cold, add the flavoring and salt, then pour it over the apples.

Notes: 1. A meringue may be made of the white of the egg. Drop by spoonful on the apple custard and dot with jelly.
2. The custard should be smooth and glossy when done.
3. Should the custard curdle quickly beat it with a Dover Egg beater.

APPLE GINGER.

1½ lbs. Sour Apples.
1 lbs. Brown sugar. 1 oz. Root ginger
Juice and rind of 1 lemon. Water

Select firm sour apples. Wipe, quarter, core, pare and chop them. Put them in a granite sauce-pan, add sugar, lemon rind, juice, root ginger and water to keep them from burning. Cover and simmer for 3 hours. Then draw the sauce-pan to the front of the range, boiling rapidly for one hour. Stir frequently to prevent it from scorching. This may be canned and kept for winter use, using apples which can not be kept through the winter. It can be used with cold meats or as a fruit. An asbestos mat can be put under the sauce-pan for the last hour.

APPLE AND RICE MERINGUE.

1 c. Rice. 2 c. Boiling Water.
1 tbsp. Butter. 1 Egg.
2 tbsps. Sugar. 4 tbsps. Hot Milk.
6 Large Apples.

Steam the rice in a double boiler. When soft, add the butter, 2 tbsps. sugar and yolk of one egg. If necessary, add milk. Wipe, quarter, core and pare apples. Cook until soft in a syrup made of two parts water and one part sugar. Make a border of rice on a granite serving dish. Surround with quartered apples. Inside the border, place quartered apples and rice in layers. Sprinkle with sugar. Use the white of egg to make a meringue. Spread it over the apples. Dust with sugar. Set in a slow oven for 20 minutes. Serve hot or cold.

During the remainder of the present session, the work given under "House hold Suggestions" will consist of various preparations of dried fruits, as figs and prunes; cooking of cereals, combination of cereals and fruits; the cooking of vegetables and eggs; combination of eggs and milk; fish and meat sauces, dishes suitable for Lent, making of marmalade and other seasonable dishes.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	7	7	5
Brown, Frederick	10	7	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	7	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	7	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	7	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B.	7	10	10	7
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	5	10
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	10	10
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruce, Henry	10	10	10	10
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Liegar	10	10	5	5
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	10	10
Brown, John Ed	10	7	5	5
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	5	5
Countryman, Harvey B	7	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Courscey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	10	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Cawfoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Deepew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	10	10
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	5	5
Delisle, Victor	10	7	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	3	3
Dunn, John	10	10	0	0
Darew, Duncan	10	10	0	0
Emminger, Maggie	7	10	10	10
Elliott, George E	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	7
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	7	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	7	7
Elsevington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	7
Fountain, Farley	10	10	3	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	5	7	7
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	7	7
Forrester, Ada	10	7	7	7
Ford, Charles B	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gumms, Gertrude	10	10	7	5
Glasdow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	5
Gannon, Eddie	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gevinsky, Edna Marie	10	10	10	10
Gobis, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Ganthier, Alfred	10	5	10	7
Haslitt, William H	10	10	7	7
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Ira	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	5	5
Hall, Ewart	10	10	7	7
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Healip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	7	10	7	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	7
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	10	7
Jewell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jenninga, Frank R	10	10	5	5
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	7	7
Komph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	7	7
Lorents, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	7	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	7
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	7
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Maas, Anna Maria	10	7	7	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	7	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	7	10	10
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarlane, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	5	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	10	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Neville, Mamie	10	10	5	5
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Petrunculx, George	10	10	7	7
Pengrass, Ruth E	10	10	10	10
Pollock, Elizabeth	7	10	10	7
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas O	10	10	7	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pengrass, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Paul, Edward George	7	7	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	5
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	5	5
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William S	7	7	10	7
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	5	10	10
Shepley, May Ella	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	5	3
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	10	10	10
Sherkleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Steignerit, Matilda May	10	10	7	7
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	7
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	7	7
Sharp, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Trelhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Rose Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	7	7	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	7
Windrim, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinks, Charles	7	10	10	7

ANETTA L. JOHNSTON,
Monitor on girls' side.

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

GIRLS' SIDE.

We hope we will have nice weather in the coming February so we can have nice skating.

—Miss Gowsell teaches the girls physical culture every Monday, Tuesday and Friday noon. We hope to be strong and healthy now.

—It was very kind of Dr. Coughlin to allow us to go out skating on the bay on the 21st of January. The ice was rather rough.

—January 30th was Mr. Denys birthday. His class gave an address and the other pupils all joined in wishing him many happy returns of the anniversary of his birth.

—The study work closes at 8 o'clock sometimes and Dr. Coughlin kindly permits us to skate on the rink from 8 till 9 o'clock and we have some beautiful moonlight nights. We enjoy ourselves very much.

—Last month, on the 15th, Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Balis kindly invited all the lady teachers to a nice party at their beautiful home. They had taffy pulling and had a very delightsome time.

—Miss Dempsey received a letter from Miss Belle Mathison last week inviting her to visit them in Toronto for a few days. We hope Miss Dempsey had a nice good time. Some girls told Miss Dempsey that they sent their best love to Mr. Mathison and all.

—Dr. Coughlin has arranged two telephones in Miss Gibson's articulation class-room. It is for the use of the the Articulation pupils. We are all enjoying our turn on it. We thank Dr. Coughlin for his kindness in having it arranged for the pupils' use.

—Mr. Mathison's birthday was on the 9th of January and he was very glad that we remembered his birthday. Miss Ross telephoned to him to say that the girls all wished him happy returns of his birthday. He was very much pleased and thanked them very much. He is coming to see us in Spring.

BOYS' SIDE.

—Anetta Johnston was on the sick list last week but she is all right now.

—Chas. Ford is the fastest hockey player on the rink. He is very proud of it.

—Stewart Robertson thinks he will be Secretary of the Literary Society next year.

—Dr. Coughlin wishes all the teachers, officers and servants to speak to the articulation pupils so that they will improve in lip-reading and speech.

—Charles Ford, one of the boys, boasts that he did not have any trips to the city for several weeks. He wants to save his little mug sum of money to purchase something when summer comes again.

—January is past.

—Mr. Rodwell is drilling the boys in marching and calisthenics on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

—Stewart Robertson received a letter from his uncle, Mr. Duncan Robertson, of Detroit. He was glad to hear from him.

—We skated on the rink several evenings from 8 to 9 o'clock. Dr. Coughlin is very kind to us. We like him.

—Mrs. Terrill and Miss James did not teach their classes one day last week on account of sickness. Misses Stevens and Hughes, from our high class, took their places.

—Stewart Robertson says he heard that many people did not venture out in the wind on Sunday, Jan 20th. They were afraid all their religion would be blown out of them.

—Stewart Robertson has not spoken through the telephone for a long time, but he is working in the the printing-office every morning and afternoon. Mr. Burns was ill last week and absent for two days.

—H. Countryman is the best and most skilful hockey player in this Institution. He can dodge easily with his long arms. He thinks he will join the O. H. A. next winter when he finishes his trade here.

—Louis Langlois, a former pupil, works at the Globe Furniture Factory at Windsor. He was not through school. He is Belleville. He wanted to come to school again, but his father wants him to help him at home.

—Some boys, who learn their trade in the printing-office, are very busy doing their work for the CANADIAN MUTE. We are having eight pages in it every two weeks. No wonder the boys work fast. They work like the beavers build their dams for the frozen winter.

—Many girls are teaching their feet how to skate here, it is not very important to do so if they are temperate. It is far better not to mind skating but be attentive to their studies, as they will be successful at the end of this term. "Stick to your work and finish it."

—Dr. Coughlin commands us to tidy our clothes. He wants us to keep our clothes clean because we want to have good health. He said that some distinguished gentlemen in Toronto will come here and inspect us. I hope that we will be all right.

—Daniel W. Fleming's cousin, Creelman, moved with his family to San Diego, California, the day after New Year's. The next day, little Marion Creelman took sick with a sore throat and died on Sunday night. Their old house was in Grand Rapids.

—Our old teacher, Mr. Coleman, had a bad cold and headache with grip through the Xmas and New Year week, and he was under the Doctor's care for a week. His health is now good again, and it is interesting to have him teach us. We hope we will have success.

—Thomas Hill was a visitor here last week. We have had a good time with him and he gave us many of his thrilling adventures in Canada and the United States. He is on his way to his new farm, in Cuba. He invited Dan. Fleming and Ed. Cuddy to have supper at Victoria Hotel with him. They had every satisfaction after their hearty meal.

—One evening Charles Ford went to the Articulation-class to have a little talk with our Superintendent, Dr. Coughlin, through the telephone. Some of our staff were there and Dr. Coughlin asked Charlie if he had skimmed milk at his supper? He said "Yes," and the others burst out laughing. Charlie thought that he had some milk but not skimmed milk, and he said "No! No! I had not skimmed milk." It was a good joke.

—We had a hockey match here last Saturday afternoon after the girls enjoyed skating on the rink. We were divided into two teams and all were good players. One of the teams was called the "Eagles" and the other one was called the "Beavers." George Elliott, of the Beavers, was a good goal, and G. Barnett of the Eagles was also. Joe Lacombe, of the Beavers, scored five goals. Dan. Fleming was rover and he played a strong game. The score at the close was 10—4 in favor of the Beavers. The teams are as follows:—

Beavers.	Position.	Eagles.
G. Elliott	Goal	G. Barnett
J. Lacombe (Capt.)	Point	E. Ford
J. Cuddy	Cover Point	H. Bates
J. Lacombe	Rover	A. Fleming
G. Bruce	Centre	G. Lacombe
G. Bruce	Right Wing	J. Cuddy (Capt.)
W. Hendershot	Left Wing	J. Bruce

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALL.

A Teacher's Fight With a Bear.

About thirty children went to a small school in the country. Their teacher was a young woman. They all took their dinner to school with them and they hung their dinner pails in a closet near the school-room. One morning in the fall she was teaching some of them to add, when one of the older children who sat near the door screamed. She turned around to see what was the matter, and there was a big black bear at the closet door. It had smelled the food and came into the school house to find it. The children all ran to the teacher and tried to hide behind her. The bear came into the school-room and one of the boys threw a crayon eraser at it. It stood up and growled. The teacher struck it on the nose with her pointer and it ran away from the room. When it was gone she fainted. Some of the children threw a pail of water upon her and she soon revived. They were all badly frightened.

An Intelligent Dog.

Out in Kansas there is a large Newfoundland dog which is a mail carrier. The depot is near the post office. The town is small and all trains do not stop there. Every day the mail trains ran through and the men throw the mails bags on the platform, without stopping. The dog hears the train whistle and runs to the depot. He watches the bags, then when the trains have gone he picks up one and carries it to the post office, then he goes back to the depot and gets another until he has carried them all to the post office. If another dog comes near him or if anybody tries to touch the bags he growls and threatens to bite them. He is five years old. His teeth are very strong and he can carry very heavy bags.

Squirrel Robbed the Mail.

An old post-man was delivering letters and papers and he had an advertising card with a walnut tied to it for one house. He was carrying the card and nut in his hand as he walked along under the trees. Suddenly a squirrel jumped upon his shoulder and ran down his arm and seized the nut and card and ran up a tree with them. It sat down on a limb and opened the nut. There was only a piece of paper in the nutshell and the squirrel threw it down on the ground. It did not harm the card, and the post-man picked it up and delivered it.

Adopted Babies.

An old cat which had some kittens lost them all. I think they died. She missed them very much. One day she went out of doors and climbed a tree. She found a squirrel's nest in the tree. Five little baby squirrels were there. They were crying. She was sorry for them. She carried them to her basket in the house, one by one. She fed them, played with them and washed their faces as if they were her own kittens. When they grew up they ran among the trees to play but they always came back to her at night.

A Discontented Swan.

There were two fine swans in a pond. One cold night a bad red fox came to the pond and caught one of them. He pulled it out of the water and killed it. The other swan flapped its wings and made all the noise it could to frighten the fox away. The fox bit at it and hurt it. In the morning the man missed the swan and knew a fox had killed it. The swan that was left hid in the bushes. It is very lonely and will not go with the other swans, but grieves for its mate.

Mackay Institution, Montreal.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

Once more the time for the making of good resolutions has come and one of ours has been to keep up a better correspondence with the CANADIAN MUTE than formerly. The days are filled so completely with work and pleasure that they slip by very quickly and it seems always to be packing up time.

The Christmas examinations were held about the middle of December and the papers were in most cases very creditable. There were the usual amusing answers given which are always rather looked forward to during the tedious work of correction.

The holidays began on December the twenty-first, ending January the 7th, and many of the pupils were fortunate enough to get home—but I doubt if they had as jolly a time as I had remaining. Never in the history of the Institution have the children been so generously remembered. There was a merry sleigh drive through the city, a treat from our ever kind president, Mr. D. Morrice, and several tea-parties provided by kind-hearted friends.

The last meeting of the Board was held at the Institution and was largely attended. The new isolation ward was open for the inspection and admiration of the managers and received much praise. The room is daintily decorated in green and white. All expressed the wish that it might be a long time before it was occupied. The extension of the work-shops was also favourably commented upon, after which refreshments were served.

The Institution is now filled to its utmost capacity and no more applications for this year can be entertained. The last addition to the Blind Class was Arthur Salmon, aged twelve, from Bristol, England.

Already our rink has been a great source of pleasure, as this year there is a plentiful supply of water owing to the city water having been put in, but that from the artesian well is still in use for drinking purposes.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Thos. Widd, of Los Angeles, California, the first principal of the Mackay Institution, appointed in 1869.

Miss Geraldine D. Daly, one of our teaching staff, suffered deep loss in the death of her beloved father during Christmas week. Miss Daly has the sympathy of all in the Institution in her bereavement.

The staff and pupils wish all their Belleville friends a very happy and prosperous New Year, and your new Superintendent every success in his new work.

[We regret that the above was received too late for our last issue. We heartily reciprocate the good wishes of our good friends at the Mackay Institution.—Editor]

"Only He's Deaf."

"Let me add another story to those of traveling men who have had trouble about being called in the morning," said H. A. Francis, to a Milwaukee *Free Press* reporter, representing Philadelphia medical publishers with headquarters at the Kirby House.

"I went to bed in a small hotel at Vernon Center, Minn., and cautioned the proprietor to have me awakened at 5 o'clock.

"'Oh, you will be awakened, all right,' he said, with a significancy which I did not comprehend until later.

"At the proper time the words '5 o'clock' came over the transom, with a knock at the door.

"'All right,' I mumbled, beginning to stretch.

"'Five o'clock,' came again in the same tone.

"This time I roused myself, replied with considerable energy, and locked at my watch to make sure that it was not 5 o' clock.

"'Five o' clock,' came over the transom for the third time in a peculiar mechanical tone.

"This was too much. I rushed to the door ready to throw the bellboy down stairs. There stood a man of thirty. The moment he saw me he waved his hand, apparently a morning salutation with him, and walked quickly away. In ten minutes I appeared down stairs and the same man caught up my grip and started to the station. We did not talk—the time of morning and my previous acquaintance with him were against it.

"'Queer man,' I said to the station agent, after the big bellboy had set my grip on the platform and disappeared without a word.

"'Mighty nice fellow,' was the agent's reply, 'only he's deaf.'"—Ex.

Filial Faith.

On reaching home one evening, tired and somewhat dispirited, my little girl brought me her copy book, which she had just completed. It was her first, and the young face reddened with a beautiful and honest flush, for she knew as she turned over the pages some little word of praise and cheer would reward her hard attempt. The pages were very neatly written, and I told her what a pleasure it was to see how careful she had been. Presently we came to one on which were two small blots. As she turned the page the little blush was laid upon them, and, looking up into my face with an artlessness that was so beautiful, she said: "Papa, don't see the blots!" Of course I did not see them, but I bent down and kissed the little forehead and was thankful for the lesson I had learned. How precious it would be if, amid all the nameless strifes and discords that so fret and chafe us, we could just lay the finger on the sullied page of human lives and not "see the blots!" When littlenesses and meanness and petty oppositions annoy and vex us, if we could only look away from these to some brighter pages! In all our lives blessed and blotted books there are some "leaves of healing." And when on bended knee we bring the day's poor purposes and poorer performances to the Great Father and say, "Forgive us our trespasses," let it be with the soft undertone of the child's filial faith: "Father, do not see the blots."

Do It Now.

I had thought to send a flower to a sick friend, but decided: "To-morrow will do as well." Next day the flower was laid on a still, cold form.

Because of busy, happy work I neglected for a month writing to a dear friend far away. A tender, sad missive was answered thus: "Dear One: Your letter is a comfort to me. I have waited for it through a month of heavy trial I know you would have written sooner if you could, or had you known the comfort your words would be."

Two friends misunderstood each other. "Soon," I thought, "I shall speak the little word that will clear their skies." The events of a day separated us all forever, and the little misunderstanding was not made right.

An earnest youth was in need of a helping hand. I longed to extend the help, but self-interest answered: "You can not: God will take the will for the deed." Then the spirit within took me to my knees, and I prayed: "O God, shall the poor 'will' and nothing more, be offered thee? Then thou hast naught. Oh, make it thine, that loving deed may prove the will to serve!"

And in that hour the youth's need was supplied, not was self the poorer. Oh, the blessed now, which is all of time I have! God help me to use it for him! And if there is a word to be spoken, a flower to be sent, an alabaster box to be broken, God help me to do it now.

Discipline in the School-room.

The following taken from the September number of the Popular Educator, if practiced, will influence for good both the teacher and class:

Occasionally a teacher is a born disciplinarian, but most teachers who achieve an enviable reputation along this line have developed this essential qualification of a good teacher by years of study and observation. A teacher needs to study herself more than she does her children, and the first thing for her to learn is to govern herself. It is not an easy matter to be serene and calm, not to become impatient and show annoyance, but patient and earnest striving will surely accomplish it. Every time a teacher loses her temper she weakens her hold upon the school.

Use a wise discrimination in deciding which of the little happenings are innocent and harmless and those that may grow into decided evils if not "nipped in the bud." Remember the ounce of prevention. Children are more apt to render obedience to a neat, attractively-dressed teacher. Cultivate a pleasant manner and a voice with an upward inflection. Lots of teachers arouse antagonism by their tone and manner. It is much easier to govern a room when the teacher is personally interested in each child and where she is in sympathy with the life of the children outside as well as inside the school-room.—*The Deaf Carolinian.*

Every noble activity makes room for itself.—Emerson.

An Astonished "Fakir."

The street "fakir" who was selling cement near the steps of the court-house stood behind a little table on which, says the London *Telegraph*, was conspicuously displayed the sign, "A box of this cement given free to any body who can break any of these apart."

There were spools, blocks of wood and other articles that had been cemented together. Most of them bore marks of having been struggled with by persons whose hands were grimy, in vain attempts to wrench the pieces apart.

A swarthy little fellow who had stopped in front of the fakir's stand pointed to a round peg that appeared to have been dipped in the cement and driven into a good-sized chunk of wood, and asked him what would be the reward for pulling it out. "If you can pull that out," said the pedler, "I'll give you a crown."

The peg projected a little more than a quarter of an inch above the block.

The swarthy little fellow placed his left hand on the block to hold it down, took the peg between the thumb and forefinger of his right hand, and pulled it out with apparent ease, a portion of the wood coming away with it.

"Bless me!" gasped the man behind the table. "What are you?"

"Mr. Japanese dentist," replied the little fellow, pocketing the silver and walking away with a grin on his face.

Japanese dentists use their fingers for forceps, and a part of their training consists in exercises and work which develop an amount of power in their hands which it would be incredible if it were not so well authenticated.

A Deaf Nobleman.

One of the most charming personalities in the English peerage is the Baron of Ardwick, Arthur Henderson Fairbairn, of the County of Lancaster, who is a deaf mute. Notwithstanding his affliction, he is a man of impressive appearance, learning, physical vitality and a keen sense of humor. He is a great sportsman, has one of the finest stringes of hunters in England, goes to India and Africa to shoot big game, is president of a cricket club, a football club, a golf club and athletic association. He has one of the best libraries in England and a collection of curios which he has picked up in his travels all over the world.

Twice has he visited the United States, and is familiar with all of the most interesting parts of that country, having spent several months shooting in Colorado, Utah and Wyoming. He is also engaged in lines of philanthropic work, naturally giving the greatest amount of attention to the Royal Association in Aid of Deaf and Dumb. In this capacity he has done a great deal to improve the educational possibilities of deaf mutes, and has been able to secure many members of that class employment. There is a reunion of deaf-mutes in London every year, over which he presides, and the conference always closes with a dinner at the Holborn restaurant, which is attended by the great men in the country. W. E. Curtis, in Chicago *Record Herald*.

Teaching Politeness.

A mother noticed a remarkable change in the deportment of her six years old son. From being rough, noisy and discourteous, he had suddenly become one of the gentlest and most considerate little fellows in the world. He was attending the kindergarten, and his mother naturally inferred that the change was somehow due to his teacher's instruction.

"Miss Smith teaches you to be polite?" She remarked in a tone of interrogation.

"No," said the boy, "she never says a word about it."

The mother was puzzled, and all the more when further questioning brought only enigmatic denials that the teacher had ever given her pupils lessons in good breeding.

"Well, then," the mother asked finally, "if Miss Smith doesn't say anything, what does she do?"

"She doesn't do anything," persisted the boy, "She just walks around, and we just feel as polite as anything."

That was all he could tell about it, and his mother began to see through the mystery.—*Education News.*

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.—Rochefoucauld.

What we are stretches past what we do, beyond what we possess.—Drummond.

"Then Shall the Ears of the Deaf be Unstopped."

The following pretty but very pathetic little poem was written by a Toronto lady who formerly lived in Belleville and who has lost her hearing:—

I cannot hear, dear Lord, as once I heard
Sweet sound of music or the song of bird;
I cannot hear the gentle voice of friend
In low sweet tones its loving music send;
I cannot hear the music of the breeze
That stirs the dancing leaves upon the trees;
I cannot hear the ripple of the stream
That glides before me like a voiceless dream;
The thousand sounds that every rustic hears
Fall all unnoticed on my deafened ears;
And more, I cannot hear, oh, dearest Lord,
The preacher's voice expound thy sacred Word
I cannot hear of this my outward sense;
Oh Christ, Lord Christ, our shield and our defence,
Speak to my heart in words of comfort speak,
Words that shall in my soul sweet music make;
Closed be my ears, if it be thy sweet will,
To earthly sounds, but Thou the silence fill
With holy thoughts, with dreams of haven and Thee,
With whispers of the glory that shall be;
With the faint flutter of angelic wings,
With echoes of the song the seraph sings.
With loving thoughts on kindly action bent;
So shall my days be passed in calm content,
Till health and strength and life itself be spent;
Then great the rest from sin and earthly pain,
The purifying from each spot and stain
Till waking in the presence we adore,
I hear, as I have never heard before.

R. G. Toronto, Ont.

A Great Boy was "Toodles."

He had another and a better name, and in good time it came to light, and was entered in the Sunday-school class book; but "Toodles" was the name he gave, and Toodles was the name by which he had grown into the greater part of his life; and Toodles is the only name by which he shall be known to the readers of this article.

"Where do you live?" asked the teacher.

"Around the corner," was his reply. It was the only residence given for record. But what corner he lived around is not yet known; he lived mostly "around corners," and had picked up a miscellaneous fund of information there.

Toodles liked the Sunday-school. To some of the boys with plenty of home privileges, Sunday-school was a commonplace blessing, if a blessing at all; but Toodles counted it among the luxuries of his scant life. It is cheering to the heart of a Sunday-school teacher to have an appreciative pupil. It more than compensates for some unconventionalities in the matter of apparel and speech.

This is no place for the recording of the deficiencies of Toodles. Indeed, they are forgotten. His was a loyalty and enthusiasm that would hide a multitude of infelicities, if there had been a multitude to hide. There were not many; it is hard now to believe that there were any.

Toodles became a diligent propagandist. He brought many into the Sunday-school than did any other member. There was not even a teacher who had so many to her credit. And Toodles' recruits, brought in from his own station of society, he regarded as under his care, and they looked to him as their leader and representative.

Then came the earthquake and the fire.

The church of eight hundred members seemed to have disappeared in a night. There was hardly a member whose home was not burned and whose business was not destroyed. Scores of them left the city, and hundreds removed to other portions of the town or to the suburbs, or camped in the parks and slept between the graves in the cemeteries. The beautiful walls of the church stood cracked by the earthquake and blackened by the fire.

In time a temporary place of meeting was found, and a Sunday service was held, a pathetic contrast to the overflowing services of the days before the disaster. The Sunday-school was reorganized on the same day. A pitiful handful of children appeared, and the question was what to do. Could the boys and girls ever be found? Could enough of them be assembled to make a Sunday-school in the heart of the burned district?

Then entered Toodles. He had walked thirty-nine blocks to get there, and was late. But the school informally resolved itself into a session with Toodles. There was not a camp within or about the city which he had not visited, and he knew just who were there. He was able to give lists from memory of more of the church families than even the minister knew. He knew where the boys were.

The minister and the superintendent and the teachers got out their note-books and sat at the feet of Toodles. Among the most encouraging facts in the reorganization of the Sunday-school was the practical assistance given by this waif. And the minister said, "Brethren, it always pays to help a boy; you never know how soon he will be able to help you. Who of us supposed when we took this little lad off the street, and gave him what we could in the Master's name, that so soon we should find him one of our best helpers?"

They thanked God for Toodles and took courage.

Manners.

To acquire the graceful bearing and correct manners which all good girls and boys desire to have is a question with many parents as well as the young people themselves. Manners is not learned so much from being told what is good form and what is not, as by acquiring it by habit and close observation of the actions of others who are known to be polite and mannerly. The place to begin is at home. To be considerate, generous, kind and agreeable always to those around us by use. We should do the very best we know how to do at all times; and when we see others who do the same things better than we do, we should copy after them and in this way we will improve until graceful and easy manners are ours by habit. We no longer feel embarrassed and timid when added by a stranger or when we appear in company.

The most agreeable people that we meet in society are the ones that will be found agreeable, affectionate and courteous in their own homes. If we are rough mannered in our every day life, and selfish and disagreeable, try hard as we may to rid ourselves of the habit when amongst strangers, we cannot throw it off and we will stand revealed as being coarse-grained and ill-mannered at the very time when we could least afford to have it known. Good manners cannot be put off and on as we would change a garment. It must be genuine, of the mind and spirit a part; natural and unborn. And it will stay by us and serve us in one of the best gifts which God has bestowed upon us. In business, in society, the home in strange lands the person mannered in good manners will find friends and will win for himself the fortune and influence that the coarse ill-mannered person can never obtain. —*R. C. Messenger.*

A Great Banquet.

Lord Strathcona, chancellor of Aberdeen University, known on this side of the Atlantic for his association with the railway development of the Canadian North-west and by his princely gift ($1,000,000) to the Royal Victoria College for women in Montreal, gave, October 27, in Aberdeen, at the quarter-centenary of Aberdeen University, one of the largest banquets on record. King Edward was present at the banquet, as also a very large number of distinguished people and 2,500 guests were present. Kitchens installed with steam, electricity, and water, in which to cook the feast, had to be erected, as also a dining-room, with stewpans for food, dishes, and silver. The chairman's table was 170 feet in length. Facing this, on a lower level, were 72 tables, and on a lower level still 72 other tables. Between the tables ran broad avenues, through which the guests could stroll, waiters pass without discomfort. The tables were in red, green and yellow, and decorated profusely with chrysanthemums, carnations, asparagus fern, and similar. Each guest was given a card corresponding in color to the table at which he was to sit. The caterer was from London, 625 miles distant. He received $50,000 for his undertaking. He brought with him 600 cooks, waiters, superintendents, and purveyors, for whom food and sleeping accommodations had to be provided. An idea of the magnitude of the affair can be gotten from the facts that for the soup 80 turtles, weighing 6,000 pounds, were imported from the West Indies, and that the silver, glass, china, and linen weighed 45 tons. The feature of note at this banquet was the excellence of the service, the 2,500 guests being served a formal banquet in as perfect a manner as if only 250 guests had been present.

Hath any wronged thee? Be bravely revenged; slight it, and the work's begun; forgive it, and 'tis finished. Is he below thee? Be sure that it not above an injury.—*Quarles.*

Epensive Woods.

"French walnut is the finest wood we have," said the cabinetmaker. "It comes from Persia, but it is prepared in France. I have seen French walnut worth $8 a pound and it is a common thing to pay $2 a pound for it. Of course, it is used principally for veneering. Only millionaires could have chairs and table of solid French walnut.

"Mahogany, wonderful as it is, rarely fetches such high prices. From $2 to $3 is a very good price per pound for this wood.

"Ebony, if it is in a particularly large piece, so that it will cut well, will often bring $5 a pound in the wood market."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—4.47 a. m.; 4.52 a. m.; 8.50 a. m.; 11.50 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 4.05 p. m.

EAST—12.45 a. m.; 3.0 a. m.; 7.20 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.03 p. m.; 4.35 p. m.

MADOC AND TWEEDSMUIR BRANCH—4.05 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 5.55 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:—

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

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The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year, strictly in advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as publishers. Should you desire to cease, kindly send your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. When subscribers are good enough to remit promptly it saves them and us delays.

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Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Remit by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to remit in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Sphinxtide Mission Hall, 32 Alton Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Sphinxtide Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 102 Bloor Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. R. BYERS, Dorcas, 225 Wellesley St.
MR. F. BRIGGS, Superintendent, 102 Bloor Ave.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CARMAN, — BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, or the Deaf, can find LAMBERT, THE CARMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way 25 cents. Children half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 48.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY parent who receives this paper read over the name and send either address of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, or that they forward to them particulars concerning the institution and by what means they can be reached.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education of the Blind of the Province of Ontario, is situated in the Brantford Ontario. Tuition, board, and lodging free.

E. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.15 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

SEWING FOR SCHOOL CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils up to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday; and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

BOY SCOUT DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 3.45 a. m., and the Teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and after warm dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 8 o'clock. In the afternoon at o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Methodists and Instruction are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of commencing of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Bertie, Right Rev. Bishop Bethune, Toronto; Rev. Charles H. Emmerson, (Baptist); Rev. O. M. Bonnick, (Anglican); Rev. A. B. Dymond, Rev. R. B. Laird, Rev. H. J. Cody, Toronto; Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, Methodist; Rev. Father Tweney, Rev. Father J. A. Tweney.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; Interpolated Lessons of Sunday of MRS. LOGAN, MISS GEORGINA LEWIS, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 2 to 4.45 p. m.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 1.30 to 4.45 p. m., and from 7.30 to 8.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 p. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing Office, Shoe, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department is to be held each day when work comes in a close and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except upon written request of the parents or guardians of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers are requested when are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be welcomed on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the reception of the pupils at 1.30 Monday afternoon. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as pupils are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly asked not to linger about the premises after taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the pupils. The pupils will be happy if they stay, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in most cases, in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents or friends, however, they will be made welcome to the Institution and allowed to spend a portion of each day during the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Queen Hotel, Kyle House, Asylum Avenue and Dundas Street, at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions in regard to clothing, management, etc., of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and children without special authority from the Superintendent, which will be cheerfully granted on application. Every letter addressed to the pupils will be opened and carefully examined.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. In the absence of LETTERS parents may rest assured that GOOD NEWS THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every Sunday; those below will be written by the teachers in charge, or nearly or possibly their sisters.

☞ No medical prescriptions that have been before will be allowed to be taken by pupils, unless they are prepared by the Superintendent of the Hospital, and by the Superintendent of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors, who for the sum of from $5 to $10 take out of a $10 bill they are induced to pay, and give in return a bottle of water or spirits. Consult with known medical men and be on your guard against imposition. Deaf children are incurable by medical or surgical treatment.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., ...*Superintendent.*
W. COCHRANE, ...*Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D., ...*Physician.*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, ...*Matron.*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher.* — MRS. J. G. TRESELLE
P. DERIN. — MISS S. TREPLETTON.
JAMES C. BALLS, B. A. — MISS MARY BULL.
W. J. CAMPBELL. — MISS SYLVIA BURGESS.
GEO. F. STEWART. — MISS GERTRUDE LEWIS.
E. L. INGLIS. — MISS ADA JAMES.
THOMAS SCROVILL.

Teachers of Articulation:
MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS ANNIE A. GIBSON

THOS. SCROVILL, *Teacher Manual Training.*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS HATTIE M. GOODELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Supervisor & Clerk.* JOHN T. BOYCE, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Shoemaker & Assistant Supervisor.* — ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MOORE, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.* — CHAS. J. PRYDE, *Baghouse.*

MISS M. DOUBENEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.* — JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.* — D. CUNNINGHAM, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are so unfortunate as to be either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being defective in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is ten years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $30 per year for board. Tuition, books and bedding and clothing will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE ABOVE CHARGES FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Shoemaking, Tailoring and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desired. Manual Training is introduced for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and ends on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission of pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and DISTRIBUTED at 9 o'clock every morning except Sundays. Mail leaves for the office every day at 11 a. m. and at 5.45 p. m. Mail from office arrives at 11 a. m. and at 5.45 p. m. Parcels addressed to pupils are not delivered to them without the consent of their parents or guardians, or unless they are addressed to the Superintendent, Teachers, or any one whom the time is known to be absent.

POETRY

The Chambered Nautilus.

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign
Sails the unshadowed main,
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings,
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold crystals rise to one their
shrouding hair.

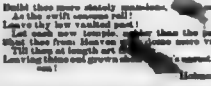
Its webs of living gauze no more unfurled;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreamy life was wont to dwell
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed,
Its iridescent roof, its opalous crypt unsealed!

Year after year behold the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last found home, and knew the
old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by
thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on my ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a
voice that sings!

Build thee more stately mansions, [illegible] soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the past!
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine old worn shell [illegible] a mounting
soul!

Holmes.



Bruce Cameron's Promise.

BY THE LAYS E. GERTRUDE NORMAN.

Bruce Cameron was upstairs putting the finishing touches to the packing of his large trunk before closing down the heavy lid. Bruce was to leave home in the morning by the early train for the city, where he was to continue his studies at the university. His heart was very heavy. He had never been away from home and parents before, and the thought of leaving his beloved, invalid mother was almost more than he could bear. But he knew he would have to be brave and cheerful to the end for her sake.

Swallowing the big lump in his throat and whistling a lively air, he ran down stairs, his cheerful look and words belying the actual pain at his heart.

Bruce was only eighteen, and from his infancy had been the close companion and friend of his mother, who, being a good Scotch woman, had instilled into his life and character the principles of truth and honour.

His mother was sitting in her chair by the window when Bruce entered the room, and he saw her hastily brush away a tear as she greeted him with a kind, patient smile. It was too long years ago that she had met with an accident which so injured her spine that she had never been able to walk. Thus during these ten years of suffering Bruce and his young sister, Grace, had grown tenderly considerate toward their mother, and sought in every way to please her.

"Well, my lad, have you all ready for the morning?" anxiously enquired his mother. "How I wish I could get up stairs to see if your trunk is properly packed!"

"Not much of a compliment to my packing, mother," laughingly returned Bruce. "But it is all right, little mother, and I'll get father to help me bring it down when he comes in, so that you can have a look over it."

"You're leaving me, Bruce, and your home for the first time," said his mother brokenly, "and although my heart is sore with the thought of losing you, I do not fear for you. I trust you, my lad, and know that you will bring nothing but happiness and joy to my heart. You have never touched tobacco or liquor, Bruce. Before you leave me, promise me you never will."

"Why, mother, I do not fear to promise that. I certainly will never touch either," and Bruce smoothed her white, wavy hair.

"You will meet with many temptations along these lines," continued his mother. "Doubtless most of the college boys indulge in these and many other sinful habits and will seek to entice you. But say 'no,' my boy, and remember the mother who will be praying for you."

"Now, mother, you mustn't worry about me," replied Bruce. "I'll write every week and tell you all about everything. Here comes father so we'll carry down the trunk."

Bruce and his father carried down his large, heavy trunk, and Mrs. Cameron satisfied herself that all was right before she turned the key in the lock. Many were the hot tears that fell upon the garments as she lovingly refolded them, but in the morning she was marvellously bright and cheerful. "It will be easier for the dear lad if he sees his mother brave," she inwardly commented. And she did not know how much braver her boy felt when he came down stairs and saw his mother all smiles and bright as could be. There was only time for a hurried breakfast, a hasty farewell, and he was gone.

Bruce's room was on the second flat, and his room mate was St. Clair Aubin, a cliqu young man two years older than Bruce. He had been shown to his room and was unpacking some books when St. Clair came in.

"Oh," he exclaimed, as he caught sight of Bruce. "Are you my new room-mate?"

"Yes, sir," replied Bruce. "My name is Bruce Cameron. Have you been here long?"

"This is my third year," answered St. Clair, as he seated himself in a chair and proceeded to light a cigar, which he had taken from a box on the table. "My name is St. Clair Aubin, and I'm supposed to study law. The governor thinks I'm the white-haired boy. Have a weed? Don't smoke!" he exclaimed as Bruce declined the cigar. "You'll soon get over that. We'll break you in."

Bruce's answer to all this was profound silence. He did not imagine he would be brought face to face with temptation so soon, and his thoughts flew back to his mother and the promise he had so recently made her.

As time passed on Bruce fell into the ways of the school, and in spite of his evil habits and rough ways St. Clair Aubin became a great favorite with him. The majority of the boys indulged in the wine-glass, and Bruce saw many things which filled him with despair. The boys would meet in their rooms in the evenings and have cards and wine. Bruce had always been invited, but promptly declined. The boys resented this. When it came St. Clair Aubin's turn to entertain the boys, Bruce frained an excuse to leave the room, but one of the lads who was standing near the door, and had already imbibed pretty freely, barred the doorway.

"Let me pass, if you please, Johnston," said Bruce.

"Don't you do it, Johnston," came in a chorus from several of the boys.

"Let me pass, I say," repeated Bruce, and righteous anger darted from his eyes.

If Johnston had not been partly intoxicated he would not have faced this dangerous antagonist. Bruce's anger was thoroughly roused. Just then a big bully jumped up and catching Bruce from behind shook him and said, "See here, young man, you're not going to get out of this room till you take a glass with the rest of us."

Bruce wheeled round, knocked him to the floor, then before the amazed Johnston had time to know what had happened, he hurled him out of the way and rushed through the door.

Bruce had thought to tell them about his mother and how she had made him promise to refrain from these evils, but he could not do so while the boys were in that condition. He knew they would jeer at him for being tied to his mother's apron strings, and he could never endure to hear his mother spoken unkindly of. He had deeply incurred the other boys' displeasure with the exception of St. Clair Aubin, who had taken a great liking to Bruce. St Clair was the most popular boy in the school. He had lots of money and his word was law among the boys who looked up to him for advice.

When Bruce returned to his room after the boys had left, he found St. Clair sitting wrapped in deep thought, smoking a cigar.

"Well, Cameron, you've got yourself into a fix sure enough. The boys are pretty hot and you had better keep your eye open. I did my best for you, old chap. I'll admit I like you even though you are as stiff as a preacher in your views. I tried to quiet the others."

"Thanks awfully," said Bruce gratefully. "I'm glad you've put me on my guard, but I don't know what I can do. I won't drink this wretched stuff and break my mother's heart. I'll fight till there is no breath left in me before I let them pour that cursed wine down my throat."

"I admire your pluck, Cameron," replied St. Clair. "I really do, but you have some of the toughest fellows in the school to fight against.

"Well, I'm not going to worry over it," said Bruce wearily. "its time we were in bed."

And the boys retired without further conversation.

The next evening Bruce and St. Clair bending [illegible] down to study when half a dozen fellows, among them Johnston, burst rudely into the room. They looked determined and angry, and one of them carried a glass of wine. St. Clair looked up and immediately guessed their purpose. Bruce took no notice of them and answered by his apparent indifference one big fellow stepped up and caught him, in the meantime calling the others to come on. Bruce shook himself free from his persecutor's hand and drew himself to his full height. "Wait a moment, boys," he said, in a quiet, commanding voice, "Let me tell you something." The boys fell back, and impatiently listened as Bruce continued. "Boys, I was brought up at home, who has been an invalid for ten years. Just before I left home she called me to her, and made me promise never to touch liquor or cigars. I have kept that promise thus far. Boys, are you going to make me break it and also my mother's heart?"

Bruce sat down. Dead silence reigned throughout the room for a minute. Then the big fellow, who had caught Bruce, took up the glass of wine and walking to the window dashed both glass and contents to the ground. Turning then to Bruce he extended his hand and said, "I ask your pardon, Cameron, we boys are cowards. We felt you were superior to us and tried to bring you to our level. I'll never be the one to force you to break that promise. Good-night Cameron." And he shamefacedly stole from the room. The other fellows one by one followed the example, and in a few minutes St. Clan and Bruce were alone.

"Good for you, old fellow," said St. Clair, "you knew how to take them, and I'm glad things are turning out so favorably for you. By the way, I'd like to see you're mother."

"Would you really?" cried Bruce excitedly, "Why I was just going to ask you to run down home with me on Friday evening. My sister, Grace, wrote me yesterday to say mother is not well and wishes me to spend Sunday at home. Listen to this," and Bruce drew a letter from his pocket and read an extract from it to St. Clair. "Mother wants you to come home for Sunday, and bring with you your friend, St. Clair Aubin, of whom you have spoken so often. Come down on the Friday night express."

(Continued on last page.)

The Song of the World.

There's a song that the summer is singing,
A ringing and wholesome song,
Of the day's broad woes,
Of the day's work done,
Of a model well cast
In the fiery blast,
And never one blow gone wrong.

There's a song that the engines are singing,
A deep and echoing song,
Of the whirling wheel
And the burnished steel,
From the lightest spring
To the mightiest swing
And never a stroke gone wrong.

There's a song that the sails are singing,
A humming and catching song,
Of the prow that leaves
The raveling waves,
Of storms outsailed,
And of ports safe hailed—
And never the helm gone wrong.

There's a song that the world is singing,
A resonant, splendid song,
Of its work, well done,
With never a shirk,
Of its battles won,
Of its labors done—
And of Might that renders Wrong!

The Fellow Passenger.

It was on Christmas morning. Two bright and happy girls, who had left Ann Arbor the night before, returned from the dining car to find a handsome, well built man seated in their section. Of course they realized at once that he had evidently occupied the upper berth, and was entitled to a portion of the seat. He graciously arose to leave but the girls insisted that he remain, etc., etc. To all of which the man only demonstrated his gratitude with signs.

"Poor fellow," said Helen. "He is deaf and dumb. What a pity such a handsome man is so unfortunate."

Their conversation ran thus for some time. Their fellow passenger was deeply engrossed in a book and would occasionally smile while his eyes were riveted on the contents thereof.

"Oh, Helen," said Margaret, "did you ever see a face so sweet and grand as he when he smiles. I do not care if he is deaf and dumb. I am positively infatuated with him. He has the manners of nobility, and, I am sure, a heart as tender as a child's. Now look at him, Helen, look quick, at that bewitching smile. Say, I would give a good deal to know what he is reading."

"Look here, Margaret. Don't be wasting sweetness on the desert air. You can rest assured he is a married man and I presume has a wife as deaf and dumb as he—and probably a house full of children."

"Well, all I have to say," continued Margaret, with a far-away look in her eyes, "there is something about him that is so noble and grand, so genuine and sympathetic. I wish I knew if he were married."

"Margaret, what on earth is the matter with you? Have you gone crazy? I presume you will think and dream for days of the speechless man with the brown eyes. You will never see him again, and why should you want to."

The deaf and dumb man finally closed his book and went out to the smoking car—in fact, remained away a great portion of the day.

While in his presence the girls did not hesitate to discuss all their plans for the holidays. Secrets were talked in low tones that none could hear—and of course the "fellow passenger" could not hear. The matter of new dresses and fine linens, peek-a-boo waists and the entire wardrobe was gone over without hesitation.

The scenic attractions of the Michigan Central formed a part of their conversation, Niagara Falls was thoroughly enjoyed, and the endless beauties and grandeur of the Hudson appreciated—yet Margaret was ever dropping in a word of commendation for the one who sat opposite.

It was with deep regret they saw him preparing to leave the train. With a courteous bow and a smile he left the train at a small station, where he was met by a lady and little girl, whom he greeted with a kiss, and took a seat in a small cutter, and was soon flying over the smooth snow amid the chimes of sleigh bells.

"There," said Helen, "I knew he was married." Margaret had nothing to say, but was still looking in the direction of the fast disappearing cutter.

"Pardon me, lady," almost whispered the porter, "but the gem'man who just left the cab sat me to hand you this."

With trembling fingers Margaret took the envelope which was addressed to Miss Margaret Dalton. She almost tore it in two in her anxiety to read its contents. It was as follows:

"Miss Dalton:

"This has been one of the most interesting days of my life. To tell you I have been both amused and pleased over your conversation will least express it.

A few days ago I had to submit to a slight operation on my throat, and the doctor has forbidden me to talk for at least a week. Am going to my sister's to spend Christmas. I will be in New York for New Year's. Your father has invited me to call at his house.

"Pardon the liberty I have taken in addressing you.

"Yours truly,

"Rosco Emmerson."

Margaret turned pale, then scarlet. "Well, speak out, Margaret. Who is the mysterious man?"

"A millionaire bachelor in Chicago—papa's partner, Helen! What did he say?"—*Western Tours.*

Pluck and Perseverance.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a flower was born to blush unseen
And waste its fragrance on the desert air.

Pluck and perseverance are essentials of human success. Many a man and woman who have all the elements of greatness, fail because of the lack of these two vital elements. A multitude of eminent men and women have mounted the ladder of fame, because with indomitable will they refused to yield to circumstances.

So many lack the spirit of Lord Disraeli, who, when he stood in the house of parliament, stammered and stuttered until the members laughed at him. With the strength of a man he said: "Yet the time will come when you will hear me." He afterwards climbed to the prime ministership of the empire and became one of England's most famous statesmen. If he had lacked in these two elements he would have failed.

On one occasion Napoleon ordered one of his marshals to make a charge. The marshal replied to him: "Sire, under the the circumstances, it is impossible." Napoleon said with that authority that so well became the first emperor: "I make circumstances." The marshal did as he was ordered and won the battle.

Remember this, that the judgment of a few is not judgment of the world.

Milton, the great bard of England, had a hard time finding a publisher for his immortal Paradise Lost. He sold it finally for about thirty dollars. Lo, that which the publishers rejected became one of the immortal poems of English literature.

That little ditty has a world of good common sense and sound advice in it:

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again;
'Tis a lesson you should heed, try, try, again."

As Others See Us.

A man was complaining of his neighbors. "I never saw such a wretched set of people," he said, "as are in this village. They are mean, selfish, greedy of gain, and careless of the needs of others. Worst of all, they are forever speaking evil of one another."

"Is it really so?" asked an angel who happened to be walking with him.

"It is indeed!" said the man. "Why, only look at this fellow coming toward us! I know his face, though I cannot tell you his name. See his little sharp, cruel eyes, darting there like a ferret's and the lines of cavetousness about his mouth! The very droop of his shoulders is mean and cringing, and he slinks along instead of walking."

"It is very clever of you to see all this," said the angel; "but there is one thing which you do not perceive."

"What is that?" asked the man.

"Why, that is a looking-glass we are approaching," said the angel.—Laura E. Richards, in *Epworth Herald.*

The Best.

The best law—the golden rule.
The best education—self-knowledge.
The best philosophy—a contented mind.
The best theology—a pure and beneficent life.
The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance.
The best music—the laughter of an innocent child.
The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.
The best telegraphy—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.
The best biography—the life that writes love, sweetness and cheer in the largest letters.
The best engineering—building a bridge of faith over the river of death.
The best navigation—steering clear of all personal conceits—those sharp rocks that are likely to wreck one's life.—Selected.

For the Sake of a Little Child.

(Artaban, the "other wise man," bearing a sapphire, a ruby, and a pearl to present to the Christ child, set out to join the "three wise men" in their quest that lay at Bethlehem. The incident given is but one of the deeds of mercy which hindered his journey and consumed his gifts. The story of the "other Wise Man," by Dr. Henry Van Dyke, from which this selection is taken, is one of the gems of American literature.)

It was the third day after the three wise men had come to the place, and had found Mary and Joseph and the young child, Jesus, and had laid their gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh at his feet.

Then the other wise man drew near, weary, but full of hope, bearing his ruby and pearl to offer to the King.

From the open door of a low stone cottage he heard the sound of a woman's voice singing softly. He entered, and found a young mother hushing her baby to rest. She told him of the strangers from the far East, * * and how they said that a star had guided them to the place. * *

"But the travellers disappeared again," she continued, "as suddenly as they had come. * * The man of Nazareth took the babe and his mother and fled away that same night secretly, and it was whispered they were going far away to Egypt." * *

Artaban listened to her gentle, timid speech, and the child in her arms looked up in his face and smiled, stretching out its rosy hands to grasp at the winged circle of gold on his breast. His heart warmed to the touch. * *

"Might not this child have been the promised Prince?" he asked himself, as he touched its soft cheek. "Kings have been born are now in lowlier houses than this. * * But the one whom I seek has gone before me; and now I must follow the King to Egypt." * *

* * Suddenly there came the noise of a wild confusion and uproar in the streets of the village, a shrieking and wailing of women's voices, a clangor of brazen trumpets and a clashing of swords, and a desperate cry: "The soldiers! the soldiers of Herod! They are killing our children."

The young mother's face grew white with terror. She clasped her child to her bosom, and crouched in the darkest corner. * * But Artaban went quickly and stood in the doorway.

* * * * * * *

"I am all alone in this place, and waiting to give this jewel to the prudent captain who will leave me in peace." He showed the ruby glistening in the hollow of his hand like a great drop of blood. The captain was amazed at the splendor of the gem. * * The hard lines of great wrinkled around his lips. He stretched out his hand and took the ruby.

"March on!" he cried to his men, "there is no child here. The house is still."

The clamor and the clang of arms passed down the street. * * Artaban turned his face to the East and prayed: "God of Truth, forgive my sin! I have sold the thing that is not, to save the life of a little child. * * I have spent the gem that which was meant for God."

But the voice of the woman, weeping for joy in the chamber behind him, said very gently:

"Because thou hast saved the life of my little one, may the Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make his face to shine upon thee and be gracious to thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

Parents Can Help.

When parents will not send their deaf children to school the next best thing for them to do is to teach the child at home. They can not expect to accomplish much and will not, except in rare instances. But there are many little things that can be done. We recall an instance where a young man, twenty-one years old, came here last year from Chicago. He had been deaf since two years of age, but had some speech which was developed by his parents and sisters teaching him to talk and read lips. They also taught him to read, but he could not write anything except his name, that is, he could not write connectedly. This young man is a marvel at lip-reading and perhaps the best lip-reader among our people. He has good command of natural English, which he has gained through reading. He was sent here to complete and round out his self-made education and to learn a trade. His parents are to be commended for teaching him at home although it would have been much better to have started him in an early school at the proper age.—*Illinois Advocate.*

A Monkey Laundress.

Monkeys are the most imitative of all the lower animals, and sometimes this propensity for imitating the doings of their betters get them into rare mischief. The New York Herald tells the following experience of a London lady with a pet monkey:

"One day this monkey observed the maid washing the lace of her mistress. He very obligingly offered to help her, but was angrily repulsed by the maid. The monkey stopped for a few minutes, at a safe distance, to give the maid a well deserved scolding for her rudeness, and then started out, evidently intent on finding other laundry work to do. The result of his sudden intrusion into the field of John Chinaman's labors can best be told in the lady's own words:—

"'Unfortunately,' she says, 'the windows of my room were invitingly open, and he entered with the idea of the washing still fresh in his head. He soon discovered two small drawers containing lace, ribbons and handkerchiefs. Ah, here was the washing all ready to his hands! In a moment all of these articles were out of the drawers and into a footpan, together with all the soap and water that happened to be in my room, and the laundering began. He must have washed away with great vigor, for when I returned to my room after an absence of an hour or so, I found him speeding out to dry the torn and disfigured remnants of my lace, ribbons and handkerchiefs. He was well aware that he had done wrong. Without my speaking to him, he made off the moment he saw me, going very quickly and hiding himself in the case of the kitchen clock in his own home.'

"At another time this same monkey saw the cook at work preparing partridges for dinner. This looked like an amusing and interesting experiment, and he determined forthwith to put it to the test. There were no more partridges. But, ah, yes! his mistress had some pet bantam fowls! Doubtless one of them would do equally well. At the first opportunity he hurried out into the yard, seized one of the hens, quickly returned to the kitchen, and then coolly began pulling out the feathers, just as he had seen the cook do, utterly regardless of the squawking protests of the poor bantam. The servants heard the noise and hurried to the kitchen, but they found the hen in such a pitiable condition that they were obliged to kill her."—*Kind Words.*

"It's Great Fun."

Once some one asked President Roosevelt whether being President was not hard work.

"Yes," he answered, "it's hard work; but it's great fun."

The reply, so characteristic of the man, is full of instruction. It discloses the secret of President Roosevelt's remarkable hold on his work and on the nation. More than that, it illustrates a principle that all workers must heed if they would accomplish anything worth while.

"No profit goes," wrote Shakespeare, "where there's no pleasure taken." The great poet was writing of books, and urging his fictitious character to "study what you most affect." But the advice is of the widest application.

Shakespeare found his keenest pleasure in writing. Edison finds investing his most delightful relaxation. The Raphaels would rather paint than eat or sleep. The Websters are eager for the forum.

Nor is this true of genius alone. Every worthy toiler in the humblest arts repeats experience of Jacob laboring for Rachel, and his long years of service "seemed unto him but a few days, for the love he had to her." Every true worker's task is his Rachel, whether he is a ploughman or a President.

If your work is not "great fun," change it to some other that is. If there is no other that is "great fun," or if you cannot change, then change your nature. Learn enthusiasm. Toss off colds. Throw yourself into your tasks. Live for others. Enter into the spirit of the Master, whose meat and drink it was to do the thing for which He was sent into the world. All this is possible for you, if you are where God would have you be.—*James E. Wells.*

Do not be downcast at your emotional trials and struggles. Rather take them as a matter of course. Regard them as dues you should pay a soldier, who has been fighting all day to maintain his ground.—*E. B. Pusey.*

ALBERTA JOTTINGS.

From our own Correspondent.

Hello, Mr. Reader, I am glad to have a little talk with you again. The CANADIAN MUTE is indeed a very welcome visitor out in this wild wooly west, and helps much to beguile our rather lonesome pathway with its ever interesting contents.

The weather here has not yet moderated any in intensity of cold, having kept within the neighborhood of thirty degrees below zero for about six weeks past. Sixty degrees below zero was several times reported in town last month. Indeed this is the severest winter we have had for about nineteen years, so say the old settlers. In southern Alberta, where ranching is the principal industry carried on, cattle are dying of starvation coupled with extreme cold; add to this, the snow is unusually deep, in fact too deep for grazing purposes. As a rule winters here are open, this winter being the exception, of course, allowing cattle to rustle for their sustainment on the free range. By the way, there was an unusual sight here in connection with cattle [illegible] ago. They were seen bleeding at the nose, on account of the extremely dry cold weather.

Mr. N. I. McDermid, brother-in-law of Miss Butler of Belleville, is doing a fine business as druggist and stationer in Lacombe. His first store was a part of the big block burned down to the ground last summer. In passing, I may just as well remark that the council of the town passed a by-law afterwards forbidding the building of any more frame buildings in the business section.

While reading "Household Hints" in a recent issue of your paper, I recalled to mind an amusing experience I had while working as a cook at a camp down near Calgary. I made many nauseous cookings, I bear in mind, I followed in detail the recipe I had for them) and the result was that they were as hard as they could be. I was very much humiliated at seeing some of the men striking the edge of the table in order to break them.

I would like to know if Miss H. Gowsell, teacher of Domestic Science at your school, could account for this new way of making bread, which I saw myself one evening I saw it done. While I was at a lumber camp, I made some interesting observations on bread making. The cook, a chink, had a peculiar way of making yeast. He put the same flour in a granite pot, adding enough lukewarm water to make a thin batter. Then he stirred in some mashed potatoes and also their juice with some salt, and finished with a yeast cake already dissolved in a cup of lukewarm water. He took the pot out of doors and left it on the snow for about half an hour, disregarding any kind of weather that might be the order of the day then. Again he took the pot inside, added some brown sugar to the contents, stirring them well, and poured the stuff into a jar, which he afterward left near the stove. When he wanted to bake bread, he simply took one cup or so of yeast out of the jar, and, in mind it is a plain tin pot with enough flour and lukewarm water to make a certain amount of thick batter. Then he put the tin pot on a rack above the stove some fifty feet away, leaving the pot, which was a big opening in the ceiling, where the pipe of the stove passed, letting in the cold air. The tin pot was only one foot below the opening; add to this, there were many cracks all around the cook-house, and the stove was not kept burning during nights. Moreover the tin pot was not covered at all with anything to keep it warm. Despite this cold treatment of yeast stuff, I failed to catch the cook taking pour bread. I want you to see this point. In bread making, the yeast sponge must be warm while rising, as he cook built teaches us.

Some time ago, the writer's brother and brother-in-law went over to the latter's homestead to put up a few buildings for the coming winter. One night while sleeping in a tent, they were awakened by a peculiar noise at the opening of the tent. One of the men got up, and lit a match to see what was the matter. Lo, behold, there was a big black bear standing at the opening and the man quickly seized an axe near by and buried it with all his might at the bear. But somehow he missed the bear, and cut down one of the supports of the tent, hence the falling down of the tent. In this confusion middle the men were so eager to get out as the bear himself which caused without any bother to his body in spite of the efforts of the men to chase him dead.—A. D. S.

Brigden Club Box Social.

One of the chief social events of this year among the deaf in Toronto was a box social under the auspices of the Brigden Club on the 9th of February. It took place, instead of the usual Saturday meeting, in its quarters at Afton Hall and was successful from every standpoint. The room was tastefully decorated with Union Jacks and tapestry, and was thus much appreciated by those present. The attendance was excellent and there was a good representation of the fair sex. To the ladies was due great credit for their kind efforts for the success of the social by contributing numerous boxes of delicacies and making all necessary preparations. The main business of the evening was the public auction of these boxes to the male portion of the audience. The honors of the office of auctioneer fell upon Mr. Arthur H. Jaffray, who carried it out most creditably. He appeared on the stand in the garb of a "bayared" with an old fashioned carpet-bag, and made a decided hit with all. It seems that a farmer-auctioneer makes better business than a town-auctioneer, and Arthur was a real hustler in his profession, for the result was that in less than an hour the boxes—thirty in number—were all disposed of. The total proceeds of the sales, for the benefit of the club, amounted to a little short of $20. Such a sum was little expected by any one, and the club treasurer wears a broad smile, in view of this big addition to his exchequer. Every purchaser seemed satisfied with his box and therefore every one spent a most pleasant time during the balance of the evening.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

The stoves and furnaces are fairly eating money these days.

Considerable illness is prevalent in this city, due, no doubt, to the very changeable winter weather.

It was the coldest of the season on Jan. 23rd in this city, as it stood 15 below zero.

The death of Mr. John McKillop took place at Duart on Saturday, Feb. 2nd. He was 83 years old. His son, Jas. B. McKillop, of this city, County Crown Attorney for Middlesex, left for Duart to attend the funeral. Mrs. McKillop died five years ago, after she and her husband had passed their 53rd year of wedded life. Five children survive. One of them is Mrs. Jas. McClelland, of Ottawa; one was died five years ago, another two years ago. The funeral took place there on Feb. 5th.

We noticed in the London *Advertiser* on Feb. 1st, that the death of Canon Burke occurred in Belleville and he was 83 years old. The mutes of this city knew him well when they saw him at the Institution.

Mr. V. Morse has returned to work after a brief absence on account of a cold in his eye for several days.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. D. Dark's children are sick with the measles, but we hope they will be all right again soon.

After an absence of a year Mr. Fred Bridgett, of Toronto, may be seen here again. He may preach to the mutes at the Y. M. C. A. lecture room some times.

Mr. George Jolly is now a happy papa. On Jan. 30th he was presented with a healthy little daughter. Mrs. Jolly is doing fine at the hospital. Congratulations to them both.

All the mutes are in good health now. The men have steady employment and the outlook for a busy time ahead is good.

Mr. A. H. Cowan and family moved to London South two weeks ago, where they live on Brick St., and he is doing nicely. His address is "P. O. Clerk, London, Ontario."

Mr. George McDonald is employed at Campbell's Carriage Works on King St. West at good wages and he enjoys his work.

Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., was confined to her room for a week last month, but at present is all right.

We often read the CANADIAN MUTE and we glad to see that Dr. Coughlin is doing so well. We wish him success while he manages the Institution.

Several mutes of this city may go to Toronto to attend the Bible Conference on March 28th. Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., cannot go there as he has an engagement to go away with his wife to visit his friends on Easter holidays.

The London *Free Press* said that the Cole—McIver case was withdrawn last week, as Mr. Cole's father supported it. Mr. McIver cannot play in the O. H. A. till next winter.

About that By-law.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN MUTE.

I was somewhat amused to read in the last two issues of THE CANADIAN MUTE the reference made to the new clause in the by-law governing the election of the President of the Ontario Deaf-mute Association. Mr. Roberts, in the *Silent Worker*, no doubt confused the matter somewhat regarding the actual wording of the clause, though it does not affect the validity of his argument. I would like to ask what was the use of the clause at all? Why not leave it open for each convention to deal with? If it is thought best to select a candidate from the present officers, or from those who have previously held office, do so, otherwise select one from the ranks. To put the clause in plainer words it is simply this: "Sammy, be a good boy, you cannot be President now, but you may by and by when you are a little bigger." Who would not say this is absurd talk. Why not leave it to the Convention to nominate whoever they may think is best suited for the position? The clause simply ties the convention from having a free hand in the selection of a President to their own liking. It may be very likely they could select a good man from some 250 or 300 rather than out of less than a dozen who are in office or have been. The good of the convention must be first considered, not the individual. As to it being the custom of lodges to select their Presidents from officers, I think it is very doubtful if it is so, but if it is, it by no means proves it is the best method. In the election of Mayors of large cities and the Presidents in the United States, any one can run who can get a sufficient backing, and many of them have proven good Mayors and Presidents without any previous experience. The position of President of the O. D. M. A. requires highly trained intellectual abilities rather than experience. I would not care to trouble you, Mr. Editor, with this communication, but as Mr. Roberts was writing to a private paper and you took exception of it, I thought it only fair to let the other side have a few words in it. H. C. S.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Beal is studying at Mount Allison College, and is holding services to the dumb mutes in the vestry every Sunday.

Mr. E. E. Prince, of St. John, ex teacher, is studying at the Illinois College of Photography and doing well.

Mrs. James Hodges, of Middle Sackville, is very ill with bilious disease at present.

The Halifax mutes reorganized their Bible class for the third time and hold their meetings at the residence of any of them on Sundays instead of at the Y. M. C. A. building as formerly. Messrs. R. MacDonald and L. Goucher are the teachers.

Mr. Howard Snowdon, of Sackville, went to spend a few days over Sunday visiting his relatives at River Hebert, N. S. He expects to get a job at a tailor's shop at Moncton where he may get better wages.

The Board of Directors held their meeting at Halifax on New Year's Day and decided that the third annual convention shall be held at Truro by the first of Sept. and St. John and Halifax shall be the cities for conventions. CORTICELLI.

A Boy I Can Trust.

"I once visited," said a gentleman, "a large public school. At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the master; and as he turned to go down the platform, the master said, 'There is a boy I can trust; he never failed me.' I followed him with an eye, and looked at him when he took his seat at recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. I thought a great deal about the master's remark. What a character had that little boy earned! He already had got what would be worth more to him than a fortune. He would be a passport to the best office in the city, and, what is better, to the confidence of the whole community. I wonder if the boys know how soon an opinion of them is formed by older people. Every boy in this school is known, and opinions formed of him; he has a character either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom his master can say, 'I can trust him; he never failed me,' will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness and industry which he has shown at school are prized everywhere. He who is faithful in little will be faithful in much."—*Selected.*

Death of Mr. Cunningham.

Just as we go to press the sad news comes to us of the death of Mr. D. Cunningham, the veteran baker of the Institution. A more extended notice and biographical sketch will appear in our next issue.

The Mother-Love.

The mother love there is nothing like it this side of heaven. It will bear all things, suffer all things, forgive all things, and through it all smile up to God with unshaken hope. The wall of prison or asylum cannot shut it out. The most solemn verdicts of the highest earthly courts cannot overrule it. Popular scorn of its object cannot make it ashamed. Ingratitude, degradation, of any sort, cannot dismay it or weaken it. All the sins and evil passions of the world cannot taint or mar or corrupt it. Beginning before birth and lasting beyond death, it stretches from infinity to infinity, blessing life as sunshine blesses the earth.

The world, which accounts itself very wise, will sacrifice little of its peace or comfort or patience for the man who has proven false to his manhood and has fallen under the burden of his follies and crimes. But the mother, wise with a love that is all but divine, turns from all others to this one, takes up the bleeding, broken one in her arms and sacrifices her own life to him.

Words, money, all things else are comparatively easy to give away to the deserving. But when a woman makes a gift of her daily life, of all her affections, her friends, all her happiness, all her wealth, peace, comfort to one who has been faithless in every duty to her, and has ever given her naught but neglicence and care, then may men and women begin to measure the purity and force of unselfish sacrifice such as is found now here also in human nature than in mother love. *Le Conducteur Leader*

Ruskin's Advice to a Student.

John Ruskin once gave the following advice to an Edinburgh student in a letter, dated August 6, 1859

"I am sure I never said anything to dissuade you from trying to excel, or to do great things. I only wanted you to be sure your efforts were made with a substantial basis, so that just at the moment of push your feeling might not give way beneath you, and also I wanted you to feel that long and steady effort, made in a contented way, does more than violent effort, made from some strong motive or under some enthusiastic impulse. And I repeat to of this I am perfectly sure that the best things are only to be done in this way. It is very difficult thoroughly to understand the difference between indolence and reserve of strength, between apathy and serenity, between palsy and patience. But there is all the difference in the world, and nearly as many men are ruined by inconsiderate exertion as by idleness itself. To do as much as you can healthily and happily each day, in a well determined direction with a view to far-off results, and with present enjoyment of one's work, is the only proper, the only essentially profitable way."

Here are six good rules for the new year which anyone can alter to suit their needs.

1. Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind or wicked words.

2. Mind your eyes! Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures or objects.

3. Mind your ears! Don't suffer them to listen to wicked speeches, songs or words.

4. Mind your hands! Don't let them steal or write any evil words.

5. Mind your feet! Don't let them walk in the steps of the wicked.

6. Mind your heart! Don't let the love of sin grow in it. Don't give it to satan, but ask Jesus to make it His throne. *Catholic Deaf Mute.*

—St. Valentine's Day will be on the 14th of February, and some pupils will get nice Valentines from their parents or friends, but some may get comic ones.

More dear in the sight of God and his angels than any other conquest is the conquest of self, which each man with the help of heaven can secure for himself.—*A. P. Stanley.*

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

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Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

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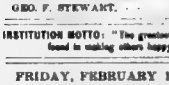


GEO. F. STEWART, . . . EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1907.

A Well-merited Recognition.

We extend our warm congratulations to Mr. J. T. Shilton on the honor conferred on him by Victoria University in presenting him with a scholarship as a token of appreciation of his success in overcoming the difficulties arising from his deafness. Mr. Shilton was one of the cleverest and most satisfactory pupils we have ever had in this Institution, and we have all watched his career with much interest and pride. After he left here he fitted himself for the High School, which he attended until he matriculated. He is now succeeding admirably in his University course, and is very popular with the students and highly esteemed by the staff; and we have no doubt that he will in due time be entitled to write some magic letters after his name. And a degree granted by the affiliated Universities of Toronto implies a standard of education and culture second to none other on this continent. Mr. Shilton's success should be an example and incentive to others of our pupils. He, of course, has fine ability, but so have many others who are or have been with us. More than to even this, his success has been due to a spirit of courage and perseverance which has enabled him to overcome every obstacle and to accomplish the seemingly impossible. After all, the essence of talent is a genius for hard work, and in the higher education of the deaf, as in every sphere of life, it is forever true that "what man has done man can do."

The Silent Echo is happy in the possession of a new press which has just been installed. We do not see that it has made any improvement in its appearance, however. Cause why? It was as neat as it could be before.

Modesty obliges us to confess that we are very clever here and can do many very wonderful things, but we really cannot accomplish the marvels that some people think we can. For instance a new pupil came to us last fall, and, as is generally the case, he did not know one word of the English language and had never had a pencil in his hand before. Less than three months later he received a letter from home in which he was requested to write often to his parents and to write his own letters. If this were possible it would imply very marvellous progress indeed. This boy, who has not more than average ability, knows the names of a number of objects and can describe a few simple actions, and this is the sum total of his present linguistic attainments. If he is able, without aid, to write a fairly decent letter three years from now he will have done very well indeed.

Educators of the deaf are unanimous in their opinion that it is impossible for even fairly satisfactory work to be done in the school room when the number of pupils in a class is more than fifteen. In nearly all the best American schools there are not more than twelve in a class, and in some even less. In the Chicago day schools for the deaf there are at present twenty-one teachers for about two hundred pupils, and the authorities insist that forty teachers should be employed to get the best results—an average of about five pupils to a teacher. Some of the classes in our school have twenty pupils and the average is over seventeen, so we are sadly handicapped in our efforts to secure the highest attainable results.

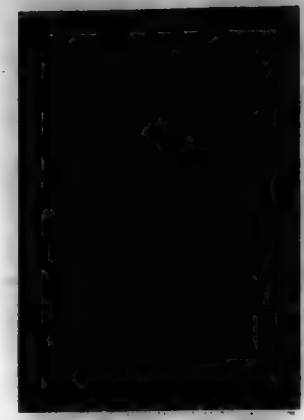
Last year over 215,000 immigrants arrived in Canada, by far the largest number in the history of the country. Of these, nearly one-half were from the British Isles and nearly half of the remainder were from the United States. We can take in any number of such people, and no doubt they will continue to arrive in ever-increasing multitudes. The twentieth century belongs to Canada, as the nineteenth did to the United States. Lord Strathcona predicts that the population of the Dominion will be at least 80,000,000 a hundred years from now, and no one who is at all acquainted with the resources of the country will think his estimate excessive.

The London *Daily Mail* has made a new departure which is very commendable. It has commenced to issue an edition of the paper for the use of the blind. There are 40,000 blind people in the British Islands, and this edition, printed in Braille characters, will bring a ray of sunshine into their darkened lives. All the proofs are read by the blind and the paper is folded, collated and stitched by sightless people. Very beautifully is being fulfilled the prediction of the master that "Greater works than these shall ye do."

A former pupil of the Illinois School for the Deaf, of his savings, something over $600, to the school, stipulating the income from the same should be used to purchase books for the library. Can any other school boast of a case like this?—*Tablet.*

Many years ago our school was left a legacy of about $1,000 by a relative of one of our pupils. It was stipulated that the interest of this was to be used to form, and from year to year replenish, a library for the pupils, which has been named "The Allen Kelly Library," in memory of the donor.

We have to ask for the kindly indulgence of our readers for many shortcomings in this number of the CANADIAN MUTE. Both the editor and the local reporter have been for several days in the hands of that familiar demon known as lagrippe. We hope to return to normal conditions for the next issue.



THE LATE CANON BURKE.

The sad news of the death of Rev. Canon Burke was nowhere received with deeper sorrow than at this Institution. He was most highly esteemed and beloved not only by the children of his church, but by every pupil, teacher and officer. For a period of twenty-seven years he ministered unceasingly to the spiritual interests of the children of the Church of England. Inclemency of weather was never an obstacle to his regular visits. Every Monday during Lent, every Monday during Advent, and on Friday of each month at other times he was prompt in his attendance. It was one of his chief delights to come up to the Institution, and his visits were anticipated with corresponding pleasure by all the inmates. One of his marked characteristics was a deep reverence for sacred things; and with a frown almost of anger would he rebuke the perpetration of a jest upon a Scripture quotation or a holy name; and he deplored the growing tendency in this respect on the part of newspapers, and of speakers at banquets and other places of public entertainment. At the same time, our friend was naturally fond of refined wit and humor, and many a brilliant sally and repartee have we heard from him. He was fond of visiting the various class rooms and conversing with the teachers in regard to their work. He was always welcome. He delighted in asking questions, and he always insisted that the pupils should ask questions of him. On one occasion while visiting the head class, he asked the following: "What was the largest island in the world before Australia was discovered?" The class hesitated somewhat, but by a suggestion from the teacher, they said "Newfoundland." "All wrong," said he. "Wasn't Australia the largest island before as well as after discovery?" On a subsequent visit he insisted that the same class should ask him something hard; so one wrote on the slate: "How many claws has a cat?" He scanned the question closely, and finally had to acknowledge his ignorance. But this was not the end of it. True to his nature he made it a duty to study up natural history with as much seriousness as if he were investigating some abstruse question in metaphysical theology, to find out how many claws a cat had. But, after all, these harmless pleasantries were, with him, but means to an end; and they never caused him to lose sight of his main object—to teach the children their spiritual duties and obligations, and to draw them closer to God. Mr. Burke's confidence in his Maker, and his unswerving belief in the revelation of the Gospel of Christ was an inspiration for all with whom he came in close contact. He was not a dreamer; his theology was logical, and his christian life was well-balanced and levelled. His love for mankind was boundless, but his hatred of sham and pretence was unmistakable. What a man! In intellect, a giant; in humility, a little child. "The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." At the funeral service held in St. Thomas Church, some of the older pupils who were under Mr. Burke's care before he left Belleville, were in attendance, and were greatly impressed by the solemn service.

It is asserted that foreign deaf craftsmen have a marked superiority over their American brethren, and therefore command higher wages when in this country.—*Missouri Record.*

Good judgment is not developed by always doing as one is told. To cultivate it you must act for yourself. The person who is so afraid of mistakes that he always waits for orders, will never reach the place where his judgment can be relied on. Cultivate independence. Learn to plan a course of action and carry it out, accepting your mistakes as the price of tuition.—*Young People's Weekly.*

Cupid has suffered a sober pleurisy blow. No doubt he will recover in time, but he now feels that he has been betrayed in the house of his friends. Whence this cold and unfeeling jolt that he got in Canada. It is from the *Silent Echo*, of Manitoba:—"The editor got a receipt of a letter from a deaf-mute farmer residing in the west, asking for the addresses of some marriageable young ladies. As this is not a matrimonial bureau, we must advise him to apply elsewhere."—*Silent Messenger.*

A deaf man in Indiana has invented a wind-power wood saw. An ordinary cross-cut saw is connected with a wind pump in such a way that it will saw wood of any thickness while the pump is pumping water. An account of it is being published in many papers.—*Washingtonian.*

It is said that the New York "Giants" base-ball team has acquired by use of the hand alphabet, a set of secret signals with which all the players unsuspected communicate with each other, and which are impossible for the opponents to detect or understand. Every man on the team uses the manual alphabet and this team is one of the best in the country.—*Maryland Bulletin.*

To-day's impossibilities may be the achievements of to-morrow. The right sort of living enables one continually to accomplish that which would have been impossible a short time before, to overcome obstacles which once would have been insurmountable. Do not lose heart because you find yourself face to face with an impossibility. Resolve to make it one of the conquests of to-morrow.—*Young People's Weekly.*

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1907.

Think on thy many mercies,
Whose or thy soul is and;
Yes, write them down before thee,
And seek the ears to add;
And you, despite some sorrows,
How much should make thee glad.

—A clock has been put in each classroom at the Manitoba Institution. They are proving to be great aids to punctuality.

—*The Silent Echo* prints an honor roll of the best pupils in each issue. We are pleased to notice in the last number that one of our former pupils, Ellen Orr, is one of the three on the roll for January. Ellen was always a good girl here and we are glad to see that she is living up to her former record.

—After a long illness, which she bore with great courage and fortitude, dear little Eden Mills passed away on the 1st inst. She was a particularly bright and lovable child and was patient and cheerful up to the last. The family have the sympathy of everyone in the Institution in their great sorrow.

—Shakespeare says, "What's in a name," but our Cynic says, "What's in an initial?" Our leading bookseller, our own Superintendent, to say nothing of the British Premier, are all C. B's. What a pity, says our Cynic, that their parents had not put their initials behind their names, for then they would have been Commanders of the Bath. Do you see, SIR?

PUPILS' LOCALS.

GIRLS' SIDE.

—We heard that an old woman living on an island in the bay near Belleville was found frozen to death last week.

—Laura Tadhope heard from her father saying that he shot several deer and had the head and antlers of one mounted and hung up in the hall.

—Mr. and Mrs. Morden kindly invited Anetta Johnston for tea before she went home as they wished to give her a good time, and Anetta had a very enjoyable time.

—We all are very sorry to hear that Ella Brooks has not been in school for a long time. The Doctor commanded her to rest. It will make her so she can go to school again.

—We were all sorry to lose our friend Miss Anetta Johnston, who departed from us last Friday for her home in Brantford. We hope that she may have every success in the future.

—We are glad that spring will come soon. We will be delighted to hear some birds singing. We will have a great deal of pleasure seeing the birds flying around, they will make us a pleasant summer time.

—Anetta Johnston was in receipt of a lovely ebony mirror which we girls presented to her. We gave her a little surprise party. We all joined in wishing her many happy returns of the anniversary of her birth.

—Mr. Ingram kindly lectured to us about his trip to his old home in England last Saturday evening. He gave us some postal pictures where he visited in England and we were very pleased with his address.

—Miss Gowsell went to Toronto to see the ladies cooking and drilling on the 15th inst. She visited Mr. Mathison's house and Mr. Mathison's family were very glad to see her again. She enjoyed herself a great deal.

—Dr. Coughlin's maid is very sick but we hope that she will get well again. She was carried into the hospital a few days ago. Two new nurses came from the city, they are taking care of her all the day and all the night.

—Myrtle Hughes received a welcome letter from her friend, Candace Zimmerman, a few days ago and she said that she heard that her cousin, Sam Tansley, was killed by a train wreck. He died instantly in Toronto and he was buried at Toronto Junction Cemetery.

—We were very sorry to hear that Rev. Canon Burke died on the 31st of January. He was well known here. He wrote a letter to Mr. Mathison last year and he sent his best love to us. Some English church pupils went to the funeral and they saw Rev. Canon Burke's body in his coffin.

—Miss Bates invited Marilda Berthiaume to go to see the pantomime in the Opera House in the city last Wednesday evening. There were moving pictures, magic lantern and actors. There was a pretty little girl who gave a beautiful dance and song. Her voice was very sweet and they enjoyed it all. Miss Dempsey, Miss Bates and Miss James took the girls to see it on Saturday afternoon and we all had a good time, but it was better the evening Marilda went. Marilda Berthiaume has had a very sore knee. She was skating on the rink one evening and one of the boys accidentally pushed her down. It was very painful and swollen for some time. The doctor cut it and she is all right now. We are all very glad.

BOYS' SIDE.

Anetta Johnston went home last week and the girls were sorry to part with her.

—We are expecting that spring will have beautiful birds and flowers. The days are getting longer.

—Dr. Coughlin went to Toronto last week on business and returned on Saturday. We were glad to see him again.

—We went down to the Opera House last Saturday, as we did not skate on the rink and we enjoyed seeing the tricks.

—Charles Ford is helping Mr. Forge to work about the barn and stable. Dr. Coughlin likes to see him work industriously.

—We all find ourselves well in the Institution except one. She is on the sick list for a few weeks. I think she is getting better now.

—The big boys have physical culture training in Wood Hall now, so they can enjoy themselves and they are becoming healthy with it.

—The little boys who work in the sloyd-shop are very active and interested in their work. Mr. Rodwell, who is in charge, is very proud of them.

—When we rise, we enjoy the bright growing day, as the days are passing quickly and spring will not be long. We hope to have good health through this session.

—Harvey Countryman and Joseph Lacombe made a visit to Mr. Cunningham, who is sick, and they were sorry that he was not well. We hope that he will try to be cheerful.

—H. Countryman is growing tall. He is fond of skating. A boy asked him if he preferred sleeping or skating and he said that he preferred skating. He is a good baker.

—A letter was just received by N. Glendon from Carl Harris in Mitchell. He works in the flax-mill there and earns good money. He said that he would go to visit Hamilton next summer.

—Daniel W. Fleming heard that his cousin, Gertie Clarke, who was in Jamaica at the time of the earthquake, ran outside the house with her bonbons and saw when the house began to shake and the table to move.

—Charles Ford got a letter from his parents saying that they will move on a 100 acre farm in March. His father will rent it and he expects to have thirty cows next spring. Poor Charlie will work hard in the blessing sun.

—We had a good and funny story. Stewart Robertson saw Mr. Mathison's dog, Duffer. He accidentally stepped on his paw and he yelped. He said to the dog, "Please pardon me for stepping on your paw," but Duffer did not understand. He also said, "Oh, What a pity!" He thought that Duffer would report him to Mr. Mathison and Mr. Mathison would punish him.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

This Institution will soon have a complete apparatus to teach natural philosophy. It will cost several hundred dollars. It has been badly needed for many years. At this rate our school will soon be one of the best equipped in the country.—*N. D. Banner.*

A woman forty one years of age has just been admitted to the Minnesota School as a pupil. She had previously attended the Illinois School for a year. It is to be hoped for her own sake that Messrs. Tate and Smith can do something substantial for her at that late age. *The Tablet.*

A good speller is as rare as a good sign maker or a good penman. This is the more remarkable since spelling is apparently a simple, mechanical process. The greatest fault is in a lack of completeness in making the letters and you have to be a good guesser sometimes to catch the words that come off the fingers. *Iowa Hawkeye.*

The new school for the deaf just opened in Idaho surpasses all others in the United States in its heating apparatus. Hot water, not only that but from the interior of earth, Nature's own laboratory,—no coal to shovel, no gas to turn on, no nothing, but get the water into the pipes and "Let it discover." Here's wishing we had the same. *Kansas Star.*

The West Virginia *Tablet* quotes Miss Donald, Superintendent of the South Dakota School, as saying in her report just out that "signs have been no disadvantage to the pupils in the acquirement of speech and have added much to their general development, and that "the acquirement of speech should not be considered of greater importance than the general development of the child."

An eminent educator, M. Leo Claretie, of Paris, has worked out a new plan for making the study of history attractive. He takes a number of dolls and dresses them in the style of the period to be studied. In an exhibition of his method, Professor Claretie represented the leading figures of almost every age in the history of France, such as Gaul, pre-Roman, Roman, Frankish, the Crusades, English wars, Middle Ages, the early modern period, and the third republic. *Primary Education.*

One of the most serious faults at present, in our system for educating children, is that it deadens their sensitiveness to error from a school-room standpoint. When a child writes a sentence he expects it to be wrong; and stands with a ready crayon to make the correction that will surely be pointed out. This is wrong. It is wrong because the force of the correction is lost. He is a "hardened criminal" in language and must remain so, no matter what his surroundings may be. We do too much correcting and not enough practicing. We must not forget the character of the child. *Palmetto Leaf.*

If there are any two schools for the deaf in the universe more beautifully situated than those at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and St. John, N. B., we have yet to visit them. The former overlooks Halifax Harbor, the pretty town of Dartmouth and a fine stretch of rolling country reaching for miles; the latter is on a height across an arm of the Bay of Fundy from the city of St. John, and commands a splendid view of the city, and one of the Bay, as well as the wonderful reversible fall, the Suspension Bridge, and the St. John River stretching away to the northward and westward. Environment goes for much, and these schools have it to perfection. *Silent Worker.*

Up in the Minnesota School for the Deaf some good things are said and done in the regular monthly teacher's meetings. We give below a few remarks by Prof. Smith in speaking of his recollections of former teachers:—"Education and character are not sufficient to make a successful teacher. There must, in addition, be the ability to impart knowledge clearly and interestingly, and to arouse in the pupils a desire for knowledge. Above all, the successful teacher must convince the pupils that he is their friend, that he is working not for his salary, but for their own good. The natural primitive instinct of the pupil toward the teacher is hostility. The teacher who can overcome this feeling and replace it with a feeling of friendship has taken the most important step toward a successful and influential career."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. GOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp.—tablespoon. c.—cup.
tsp.—teaspoon. spk.—speck.
salt spoon. pt.—pint.

MARLBORO APPLE PUDDING.

1 c. apple sauce, 1 tbsp. butter,
1 egg, ½ lemon.

Stew apples and press them through a sieve. In a granite pudding-dish, mix the apples, sugar, butter, juice of lemon, spk. of grated rind, and beaten yolk of egg. Set the baking-dish in a pan and surround it with boiling water. Cook 20 minutes in a moderate oven. When done, cover the top with meringue made from the white of egg or with whipped cream. If a meringue is used, brown it slightly in a moderate oven.

APPLE MERINGUE.

6 apples, ½ c. sugar.
3 tbsps butter, Grated rind of
2 eggs, half a lemon

Wipe, quarter, core and pare apples. Wash lemon and grate. Put the apples, butter, sugar, grated rind and water in a saucepan. Cook until the apples are tender. Mash and cook as dry as possible. Then beat and form in the shape of a loaf in a granite pudding dish. Make a meringue of the whites of eggs and sugar. Spread by spoonful over the apples. Bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown. Serve with boiled custard.

APPLE SNOW.

Whites of 3 eggs, c. Apple pulp
c. sugar

Select firm, sour apples. Wipe, quarter, and core. Steam them until tender. Rub through a sieve and add the sugar. Beat the whites of eggs until stiff, adding the fruit pulp slowly. Continue beating until they are very stiff. Then pile the mixture on a glass dish and chill. Serve with soft custard.

STEAMED APPLES.

4 apples, ½ c. sugar,
1 c. boiling water

Select firm sweet apples. Wipe and remove any objectionable portion. Put the apples, sugar and water in a saucepan. Set it on the back of the range, cooking the apples slowly for two hours or until tender. When done, remove apples, cook syrup until very thick and pour it over the apples. Serve cold.

BAKED APPLES.

6 sour apples, c. boiling water,
½ c. sugar, spk. cinnamon

Wipe and core apples without breaking them. Put them in a granite baking-dish. Filling the cavities with sugar and the spice. Add boiling water. Bake in a moderate oven until soft, basting often with the syrup. When soft, carefully place them on a serving-dish. Serve hot or cold with or with out cream.

VARIATIONS.

1. The apples may be pared, after they are cored, for baking
2. The grated rind of a lemon may be added to the sugar
3. When apples are slightly tender, a tablespoon of marmalade and a few chopped nuts may be put in the cavity, butter marmalade being preferable.

NOTE.

These changes are not desirable in the fall or early winter

SLICED APPLE SAUCE.

2 Apples, ½ c. Sugar,
2 Cloves, ½ c. Water

Select firm, sour apples. Wipe, quarter, core and pare, dropping them into cold water as they are pared. Put the apples, water and cloves in a saucepan. Cook until tender. Remove cloves. Press apples through a sieve. Add sugar and heat. Cool and serve.

APPLE CUSTARD.

3 Apples, 2 tbsps. Sugar,
½ c. Water, 2 tbsps. Lemon Juice,
½ c. Milk, 2 tbsps. Sugar,
Yolk of 1 egg, spk. Salt,
½ tsp. Vanilla.

Select firm apples, wipe, quarter, core and pare. Make a syrup of the sugar, water and lemon juice. Cook the apples in the syrup until tender, being careful to retain their shape. Remove carefully. Cook syrup until very thick. Pour it over the apples and cool. Use milk, egg, sugar, flavoring and salt to make a soft custard. When cool, pour it over the apples and serve.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldecorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	5
Brown, Frederick	10	5	7	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	7	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	7	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B.	7	10	10	7
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	10	10
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruce, Henry	10	10	10	10
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	7	7
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	7	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Courcoy, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	10	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	10	10	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Darochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Darochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Derochier, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	10	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	10	10
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	7	5
Dellinelle, Victor	10	3	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dias, Curtis	10	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Emmanager, Maggie	7	10	10	10
Elliott, George E	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	5	5
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	10	10
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	7
Fountain, Parley	10	10	5	5
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	7	7	7
Foot, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	7	7
Forrester, Asa	10	10	10	10
Ford, Charley E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gunnio, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	7	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	3	5
Gaudaey, Edna Maude	10	10	10	10
Gobin, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	10	10
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	10	7
Haslitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Thos.	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	8	8
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	7	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enle	10	10	10	10
Jewell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	7	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	7	7
Komph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	5	5
Lorents, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	7	7
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	7
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	7	3	3
Mass, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maltre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, James	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	10	7
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarland, Mona	10	7	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	7	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Meredith, Stella	10	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	10	7	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Neville, Mamie	10	10	5	5
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Petrunculy, George	10	10	10	10
Pengman, Reid E	10	10	10	5
Pollock, Bessie	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas O	10	10	10	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pengman, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Paul, Edward George	7	10	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	7	7
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, Wilfred	10	10	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary Anna	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	10	10
Shepley, May Ella	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	7	7
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Steigmann, Matilda May	10	7	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Sweder, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	7	7
Sleep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Trythaway, Roy Clinton	10	10	5	5
Tull, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	7	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	10	10
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	7	7
Windrim, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	10	7

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

All Dead, but Happy.

The *Silent Hoosier* has an interesting article in its last issue about the settlement in Indiana called the Runyan settlement where everybody can use the manual alphabet. The following is part of that article.

The daily round of the lives of these silent villagers is not a solemn faced, dignified character. They own a quick sense of humor and are fond of jokes, going sometimes to the extent of making victims of friends and acquaintances who can speak and hear. Dr. Chittick, of Burlington, tells how he once tried to play a joke on Uncle "Joe" Fellows. The attempt was a flat failure, but "Joe" remembered it nevertheless and his fingers spelled out to the physician, "For that I will not pay you for the next visit you make to my family." The doctor laughingly assented and forgot the matter.

Some weeks later a report reached town that three men of the Runyan neighborhood had been in a runaway on the grade near Wildcat bridge, and that Fellows had been thrown from the buggy. In an hour or so Dr. Chittick was called hurriedly to Fellow's bedside. The man was covered carefully with the sheets and lay with his eyes closed. Dr. Chittick examined him carefully from head to foot but could find no injury. Directly the man in bed opened his eyes, smiled brightly and spelled out, "I just wanted you to tell me whether I'm dead."

The physician said never a word, but left and, needless to say, no bill was ever sent to that house.

Brave Men's Modesty.

The really brave man's story about his own deeds is always modest.

Not long ago a French newspaper man encountered in a little village in the south of France a gardener, who wore, pinned on his clean Sunday blouse, the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man desired to know how he got it. The gardener, who like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he began:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it! I was at Bazaille with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed; then down went all the non-commissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang! by and by, all the soldiers were down, but me. I had fired the last shot, and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarians.

"'Well, a general came, and says he, where's your officers?'

"'All down,' says I.

"'Where's your gunners?' says he.

"'All down but me,' says I.

"'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he.

"'I couldn't let 'em come and get the guns, could I?' I says; and then he up and put this ribbon on me, probably because there was nobody else there to put it on."—Selected.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BAILS.

Shin Sin Fa.

(The Chinese Lily.)

Shin Sin Fa is the name of a beautiful flower. Perhaps you have seen the Chinese Lily. We can buy bulbs in this country. The bulbs are put in a dish of water and in a few weeks beautiful white flowers blossom. The Chinese tell a story about the lily. Thousands of years ago a rich Chinaman died. He had two sons. He gave his oldest boy all his money and land. The youngest boy got nothing. The older boy gave his brother a poor little field. The young boy raised tea on it; then the older boy took it away from him and gave him another very poor field. The young boy cried. A voice said, "Shin Choy, arise!" He stopped crying and looked up and saw a beautiful lady. She told him to dig, dig down very deep. He looked down at the ground. When he looked up she was gone. He worked hard and dug up all his poor little field. One day he found a little brown ball. It was a lily bulb. He planted the bulb and it grew and had many beautiful white flowers. He sold the flowers and bulbs, and became very rich.

Apple Thieves.

A man had five colts which he put into an old apple orchard to eat grass. Some of the old trees had nice ripe apples on them and sometimes they fell upon the ground. One of the colts was black and he was an intelligent little horse. He liked apples. He discovered he could reach some of them. When he shook the branch some apples fell off it. He soon learned to pull down the limbs of the trees and shake them. The other colts ate apples too. The man thought somebody stole his apples. His little boy hid in a tree to watch for the thief. He saw the black colt pull down a limb and shake the apples off it. He told his father. The man put the horses into another field.

A Wise Donkey.

A milkman had a donkey that he drove every day from house to house where he left some milk. One day he became ill and could not go to sell the milk. His wife could not leave him. She put the milk cans in the cart and tied a note to the donkey's harness and sent him away alone. The donkey stopped at each house. The people came out and read the note. It told them the milkman was sick and asked them to take their milk from the cart. For some days the donkey made the rounds alone.

A Kind Elephant.

A circus was travelling in the West. The roads were steep and rough. The poor horses could hardly pull the heavy wagons and the elephants helped them. There were some little Shetland ponies drawing a golden chariot. They were tired and one of the little ponies laid down in the road and kicked. He acted just like a bad little child. A man picked him up and spanked him. One of the elephants saw the little pony standing still. It took hold of the long chariot tongue and pulled it up the steep hill.

Lila's Pet Mouse.

One day Lila found a tiny little mouse. She is not afraid of mice and she picked it up and petted it and played with it. It was a pretty little creature and Lila showed it to the other girls. She put it in her apron and carried it around to show to the teachers. Some of them were afraid of it and Lila laughed at them. After awhile she let it go.

Let Something Good be Said.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall; instead
Of words of blame, or proof that they need no,
Let something good be said.

Forgot not that we fellow-being yet,
May fall so low but love may lift his head.
Bring then the balm of silence with tears in wet.
If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside
In ways of sympathy; no zeal on deed
But some kind word may gently be divorced,
If something good be said.

And so I charge ye, by the thorny crown,
And by the cross on which the Saviour bled,
And by your own soul's hope of fair renown,
Let something good be said.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Androclus and the Lion.

In the great city of Rome there was once a man named Androclus who was the slave of a very cruel man.

This man was so unkind that the poor slave at last ran away. For many days he hid in the forests outside of the city. But he could find no food in the woods, and at length he fell sick from hunger and weakness.

One day he thought he could live no longer; he crawled into a cave to die. Here he lay down and soon fell asleep. He had not been asleep long when he was awakened by a loud noise. He listened, and knew that it was the roaring of a lion, coming nearer and nearer to the cave. He was frightened almost to death when he saw a great lion come into the cave roaring as if in a great rage.

Androclus noticed, however, that the lion limped as he walked, and that he was roaring from pain and not from anger.

Knowing that the lion's foot must be hurting him very much, Androclus grew bold enough to go close to the animal. He lifted the paw that seemed to be hurt and saw a great thorn sticking in it. He gave the thorn a quick, strong pull and out it came.

The lion had stood still while Androclus was looking at his paw. He had even rubbed his head against the slave. As soon as Androclus pulled the thorn out, the lion jumped about like a dog. He licked the hands of his new friend, and then lay down at his feet.

Androclus no longer felt the least fear of the lion. That night they lay down and slept side by side.

The next day the lion went away, but he soon returned, bringing food to the slave.

Thus for a long time they lived in the cave together. Every day the lion brought food to Androclus, and every night the two slept side by side. The poor slave was happier than ever before.

One day some soldiers from Rome found Androclus and carried him back to the city.

At that time it was the law that a slave who ran away from his master should fight a hungry lion before the people.

For this purpose fierce lions were caught and caged. They were kept without food until hunger made them more terrible than before.

When they were thought to be fierce enough, hundreds and thousands could gather in a great building to see the cruel fight. Then one of the lions would be turned into a large ring in this building, where a poor slave stood waiting to fight for his life.

In this ring poor Androclus was brought when the day came for him to fight. He heard the terrible roars of a lion which had been caught and kept without food for many days. Nearer and nearer came the roar. The people leaned forward, eager to see the slave torn to pieces. He looked up into their faces for some sign of pity; but he looked in vain. He made up his mind to die like a man.

The door opened and the crushed the fierce and hungry lion. With a great bound the beast was upon the trembling slave. A cry was heard from the man; but it was a cry of joy. In the hungry lion Androclus recognized his old friend the lion with whom he had lived in the cave.

The people expected to see the lion tear the man to pieces; but, instead, they saw the great beast licking the slave's hands and leaping about him for joy.

They could not understand why the lion acted in his way. They asked Androclus to tell them. Then Androclus, standing with his arm around the lion's neck, told of his life as a slave; he told of the happy days he had spent with the lion in the cave. He ended by saying, "I am a man; yet no man has ever been kind to me. It has remained for a wild beast to love and pity me."

This speech touched the hearts of the people. They arose from their seats, shouting, "let the slave go free! Give him the lion! Life and freedom to both of them!"

Androclus was made a free man and the lion was given to him. They lived together many happy years.—*Famous Stories.*

What Have I Done?

Jack was a real good boy and a prime favorite with teachers and school-fellows—such a willing, good-natured fellow, and such a lot of 'go' in him, never shirking his work. One day he had a difficult sum to work out, and was bending his mind to it, when 'whack!' came the cane over his back.

'Sir, sir,' stammered Jack. 'What's that for?'

'Nothing in particular, my boy,' said the master with another whack, and yet another, while he stood smiling at Jack and began to whistle.

Jack sprang up. 'Sir, it's not fair not to tell me what I've done wrong,' said he.

'You've done nothing wrong, and down came another whack with the cane.

By this time the whole class were on their feet, and rebellion seemed ready, when the stern command came, 'Keep your seats!' and unwillingly the boys sat down. All seemed to think the teacher had gone mad. Jack resumed his seat with burning face and smarting shoulders. Presently the teacher said pleasantly, 'I saw you driving your father's horse and cart yesterday, Jack, and was sorry you had such a wretched horse to drive!'

Jack blurted out, 'Our Bob is the best fellow in the place, sir.'

'Ah! then he was lazy, I suppose, yesterday,' said the master.

'Not he,' said Jack angrily. His shoulders were bad enough to bear, but to hear Bob abused was more than he would stand. 'He's as splendid and willing a little fellow as there is in the district; he never shirks work.'

'So, so,' said the Master. 'Well, I saw you yesterday, Jack, and I really thought your little horse was going in fine style, when you stood up and slashed him with your whip. He shook his head, poor dear, and you went again, and I saw Bob fairly turn his head to look at you, much as you did when you asked me why I gave you the cane out, but you gave him several more cuts with the whip, though he had a fair load and was doing his level best. You own he is a willing fellow, always doing his best, so I thought, Jack, that you might be content for me to treat you, my good, obedient pupil, who always tries to please me, in just the same way. Fair play all round, Jack, eh?'

Jack dropped his face on his hands down to the desk, and he fairly shook with restrained sobs—big boy as he was—then he stood up. 'I understand your treatment, sir, and I deserve it. I used the whip without thinking about it, and it's quite fair that I should have a taste of what I gave our fine little Bob. 'I'll beg his pardon when I go home.'

'Well done, Jack. Shake hands. Go on with your lessons, boys,' said the teacher. 'And I'll remember my lesson, sir,' said Jack, with a comical rub on his shoulders, 'but it's fair play all round.'—Frances Levy, in 'Band of Mercy.'

A Fellow-Feeling.

Marjo sat on the upper stair listening. Every time a fresh wail reached her ears she groaned softly in loving sympathy. She had her little handkerchief squeezed together in one hand, and it was quite damp.

"Oh, dear me! I wish he'd been a good boy; then mamma wouldn't have put him to bed, and he wouldn't be feeling so dreadfully," Marjo murmured. "I wish he had been good. Poor Bobby! it hurts in my heart when he cries so."

New walls drifted out to the stairway. Marjo's handkerchief got still damper.

"Marjorie! Marjorie!" mamma called; "why don't you come down and play, dear?"

"I guess I can't, mamma; I feel so sorrowful for Bobby," Marjo called back.

"You mustn't feel too bad, dear. Bobby was naughty, and ought to cry."

"Yes'm, I know it," the sweet, shaky little voice called down to mamma; "but—but—you see I have to feel bad. You can't do it well's I can, for I've been there and know how it feels."—*Youth's Companion.*

Putting in Time

Adapting himself to circumstances of even a trifling nature is one of the greatest accomplishments a person can acquire. It is said of Gladstone, the great English statesman, that he always carried a small volume of some interesting work in his pocket and whenever he was delayed in any way, in a railway station or waiting for a friend, he would take out his book and read, if only a page or two. Once while listening to a prolix speech in parliament he brushed himself up on his Greek by translating Toplady's "Rock of Ages" into that language.

It is not always desirable that one should seek intellectual profit at odd hours, for the body needs its due amount of attention, too. But every one should appreciate the fact that time is more precious than rubies and none of it should be thrown away; the wise disposition of it is what should be sought at every moment of the life, giving due apportionment to amusement, exercise, and mental improvement. Mental and physical loafing are the besetting sins of many. Too often with body and mind refreshed a person will spend hours at a time in loafing.

Instead of taking a napduring a really tedious sermon we could gain genuine benefit by trying to repeat the speaker's last three or four sentences, thus contributing to the memory a mite of strength that would be of service on some more important occasion; or we could rouse our intellectual self to the point of following through the Bonaparte Sahara step by step and grouping the points, uninteresting as they might be in themselves, under certain improved classifications, thus increasing our power of concentration and generalization. There are hundreds of ways for us to profit by our odd moments if we but cultivate wisdom in disposing of them. Unfortunately many of us waste much of our time in trying to devise useful ways of disposing of it. A good engineer knows just what his machine needs, knows when it needs oil, when water, when fire, when rest; and men ought to learn to know themselves as well, when to work, when recreation is more useful than study, when study is more profitable. What a great benefit to the world we could be in thus knowing what to do with ourselves, what a world of satisfaction would grow within us, and how well taut and proportioned our life would grow! We look out and plan ahead for the bulk of our time that is to be spent in our vocation, but we fail in so many instances to provide for the occasional, the odd moments that may be lost forever.—*Pathfinder.*

The Futility of Worry.

Worrying over trifles is an indication of weakness. It is a confession that we are not equal to our daily task, and that we have not the ability to cultivate and care for the little share of work with which we have been intrusted.

Calmness, serenity, poise and power to go through life without jar or fret are characteristic of greatness and true nobility. "When God shuts a door he opens a window." A world of sunshine and hope is epitomized in this Italian proverb. To look out on the world with eyes unclouded by shadows of fear or doubt or worry; to go forward in the spirit of love and trust, never for an instant wavering in faith or hope; to resolve:—

Never to look behind me for an hour,
To quite weakness and to walk in power,
But always fronting forward to the light,

is to take a long step toward a happy and successful life.

To look back constantly on past mistakes and failures is as destructive to the growth of spiritual beauty and power, and to the development of material success, as it is to look forward to life that may never come.—*Answers.*

Cost of Pasture.

A Southern Congressman tells a story of an old negro in Alabama who, in his bargaining, is always afraid that he may get "the worst of it." On one occasion, it appears, this aged darkey went after a calf that he had pastured all summer, and asked what he owed for the pasturing. "I have a bill of $60 against you," said the farmer who had undertaken the care of the animal, "but, if you are willing, I'll take the calf and call it settled." "No, sah!" promptly exclaimed the negro, "I'll do nothing like dat. Dat," he added, after a pause, "I'll tell you what I will do—you keep the calf two weeks longer and you can have it."

Edison on Eating and Sleeping.

Thomas A. Edison, the renowned electrical inventor, says: "It is a fact that people eat too much and sleep too much, and don't work enough. The average man would be much better off and would do much better work if he would cut down his food and sleep and labor a little harder.

"Men can eat and sleep themselves stupid," said the wizard. "Sometimes they eat and sleep themselves into the grave. They talk about working too hard. That is absolute nonsense. Generally speaking, a man can't work too hard. Work does him good.

"Why, I have worked five days and nights without sleep and with little food, and did as good work under these conditions as ever I did in my life. This was when I was working on the incandescent lamp.

"Some time ago my stomach troubled me. When my trouble became acute I began to experiment with my diet to see what would become of it. I always had been a light eater, but I decided to cut down my food still more for two months. I lived on four ounces of food each meal. That made twelve ounces of food a day. Of course, I varied the food. I would take a teaspoonful of peas, a small piece of toast and an egg, a tiny sandwich, a little bit of ham, a fragment of rye bread with Swiss cheese, and so on.

"What was the result? At the end of two months of this diet I weighed just as much as when I began, exactly one hundred and eighty-five pounds.

"I found living on twelve ounces of food a day for four weeks had made me mentally brighter and neither had diminished my strength nor my weight. And, mind you, I had been working just as hard as before. I cut down the size of my meals.

There is doubtless a valuable hint in what Mr. Edison says here, especially to preachers, teachers, lawyers, editors, and all men of sedentary habits. The misfortune of the masses of America is they have too many good things to eat. The best remedy for a dull, throbbing headache, acute stomach and bowel trouble, and longevity, is to omit eating one or more meals.

Firmness.

A lack of firmness on the part of a parent is often the child's undoing. Let your "no" invariably mean no. Don't refuse a reasonable request under the mistaken idea that it is a good discipline for the child to be crossed in his wishes. But on the other hand don't let him learn that a denial may be changed to a consent through persistent coaxing. A child who can get what he wants by teasing and crying for it is pretty sure to become a whiner. A mother once said to me, "I really dread to take my boy to store, for if he sees anything he wants I have such a time with him! He screams and stamps till I am mortified nearly to death, and I have to buy what he wants when I possibly can for the sake of peace."

"Put yourself in his place," said I. "Wouldn't you stamp and scream if you knew you could have your wishes gratified by that means?"

She acknowledged that probably she would.

I happened to know that this little fellow has been very headstrong from his infancy, and that the mother had often said that she would have to "break him" of his obstinacy when he grew older, never realizing, apparently, that every added indulgence was strength reining the bad habit till it was becoming second nature.

"But you wouldn't punish a mere baby?" some mother asks. No, I wouldn't, but I would assuredly with hold whatever I thought would be harmful. I want to say right here that the habit of slapping the hands of very young children, indulged in by some mothers, I consider very objectionable.

What would I do if baby were always meddling with things he was not to have? Put them out of his reach, to be sure, till he gets old enough to understand what is said to him. It won't take him long to learn that crying for a prohibited article does no good, and the "twig" is thus "bent in the right direction." Before baby has reached the reasoning age, it seems to me better to place beyond his reach those things he ought not to handle. After that—be consistent!—*Ex.*

WANTED

A GOOD INDUSTRIOUS DEAF MAN, to work on a farm. Must be a good farm hand. Address, D. M. ALEXANDER, Lumley P. O., Ont.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	5
Brown, Frederick	10	5	7	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	7	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	7	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Hara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	7	10	10	7
Bonner, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	10	10
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruce, Henry	10	10	10	10
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	7	7
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	7	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adelina	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Arlie M	10	10	10	7
Courcoy, Jane Viola	10	10	10	10
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	10	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	10	10	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courseya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	3	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Derochie, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	10	10	7	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	10	10
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	7	5
Dellaelle, Victor	10	3	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Demsinger, Maggie	7	10	10	10
Elliott, George E	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	5	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	10	10
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	7
Fountain, Farley	10	10	3	5
Fountain, Herbert N	10	7	7	7
Frost, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	7	7
Forrester, Ada	10	10	10	10
Ford, Charley E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gemmo, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Gleadow, Norman L	10	7	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gowlaney, Edna Maude	10	10	10	10
Goldie, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	10	10
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	10	7
Haslitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	8	8
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	7	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	10	10
Jewell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank H	10	10	7	5
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	7	7
Kemph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	10
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	5	5
Lorents, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laugheed, Annie Eva	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	7	7
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	7
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	7
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	7	8	3
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	8
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maltre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	10	7
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarland, Mona	10	7	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	10
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	7	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	5
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Meredith, Stella	10	10	0	0
Noble, Edgar	10	7	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Neville, Mamie	10	10	5	5
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	10	10	10
Petrunculo, George	10	10	10	10
Pengrace, Reid E	10	10	10	5
Pollock, Bessie	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas C	10	10	10	5
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pengrace, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Paul, Edward George	7	10	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	7	7
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	10	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William	10	10	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	10	10
Shepley, May Ella	10	10	7	7
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	10
Smith, Percy	10	10	7	7
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Sedgewick, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	7	7
Sleep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Trythaway, Roy Clinton	10	10	5	5
Tull, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	7	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	10	10
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	7	7
Wladrin, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	10	7

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

All Dead, but Happy.

The *Silent Hoosier* has an interesting article in its last issue about the settlement in Indiana called the Runyan settlement where everybody can use the manual alphabet. The following is part of that article.

The daily round of the lives of these silent villagers is not a solemn fugal, dignified character. They own a quick sense of humor and are fond of jokes, going sometimes to the extent of making victims of friends and acquaintances who can speak and hear. Dr. Chittick, of Burlington, tells how he once tried to play a joke on Uncle "Joe" Fellows. The attempt was a flat failure, but "Joe" remembered it nevertheless and his fingers spelled out to the physician, "For that I will not pay you for the next visit you make to my family." The doctor laughingly assented and forgot the matter.

Some weeks later a report reached town that three men of the Runyan neighborhood had been in a runaway at the grade near Wilkes' bridge, and that Fellows had been thrown from the buggy. In an hour or so Dr. Chittick was called hurriedly to Fellow's bedside. The man was covered carefully with the sheets and lay with his eyes closed. Dr. Chittick examined him carefully from head to foot but could find no injury. Directly the man in bed opened of his eyes, smiled brightly and spelled out, "I just wanted you to tell me whether I'm dead."

The physician said never a word, but left and, needless to say, no bill was ever sent to that house.

Brave Men's Modesty.

The really brave man's story about his own deeds is always modest.

Not long ago a French newspaper man encountered in a little village in the south of France a gardener, who wore, pinned on his clean Sunday blouse, the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man desired to know how he got it. The gardener, who like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he began:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it! I was at Rosalles with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed; then down went all the non-commissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang! by and by, all the soldiers were down, but me. I had fired the last shot, and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarians.

"Well, a general came, and says he, where's your officers?'

"'All down,' says I.

"'Where's your gunners?' says he.

"'All down but me,' says I.

"'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he.

"'I couldn't but 'em come and get the guns, could I?' I says; and then he up and put this ribbon on me, probably because there was nobody else there to put it on."—Selected.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BAILS.

Shin Sin Fa.

(The Chinese Lily.)

Shin Sin Fa is the name of a beautiful flower. Perhaps you have seen the Chinese Lily. We can buy bulbs in this country. The bulbs are put in a dish of water and in a few weeks beautiful white flowers blossom. The Chinese tell a story about the lily. Thousands of years ago a rich Chinaman died. He had two sons. He gave his oldest boy all his money and land. The youngest boy got nothing. The older boy gave his brother a poor little field. The young boy raised tea on it; then the older boy took it away from him and gave him another very poor field. The young boy cried. A voice said, "Shin Chay, arise!" He stopped crying and looked up and saw a beautiful lady. She told him to dig, dig down very deep. He looked down at the ground. When he looked up she was gone. He worked hard and dug up all his poor little field. One day he found a little brown ball. It was a lily bulb. He planted the bulb and it grew and had many beautiful white flowers. He sold the flowers and bulbs, and became very rich.

Apple Thieves.

A man had five colts which he put into an old apple orchard to eat grass. Some of the old trees had nice ripe apples on them and sometimes they fell upon the ground. One of the colts was black and he was an intelligent little horse. He liked apples. He discovered he could reach some of them. When he shook the branch some apples fell off it. He soon learned to pull down the limbs of the trees and shake them. The other colts ate apples too. The man thought somebody stole his apples. His little boy hid in a tree to watch for the thief. He saw the black colt pull down a limb and shake the apples off it. He told his father. The man put the horses into another field.

A Wise Donkey.

A milkman had a donkey that he drove every day from house to house where he left some milk. One day he became ill and could not go to sell the milk. His wife could not leave him. She put the milk cans in the cart and tied a note to the donkey's harness and sent him away alone. The donkey stopped at each house. The people came out and read the note. It told them the milkman was sick and asked them to take their milk from the cart. For some days the donkey made the rounds alone.

A Kind Elephant.

A circus was travelling in the West. The roads were steep and rough. The poor horses could hardly pull the heavy wagons and the elephants helped them. There were some little Shetland ponies drawing a golden chariot. They were tired and one of the little ponies laid down in the road and kicked. He acted just like a bad little child. A man picked him up and spanked him. One of the elephants saw the little ponies standing still. It took hold of the long chariot tongue and pulled it up the steep hill.

Lila's Pet Mouse.

One day Lila found a tiny little mouse. She is not afraid of mice and she picked it up and petted it and played with it. It was a pretty little creature and Lila showed it to the other girls. She put it in her apron and carried it around to show to the teachers. Some of them were afraid of it and Lila laughed at them. After awhile she let it go.

Let Something Good be Said.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall; instead
Of words of blame, a proof of thus and so,
Let something good be said.

Forgot not that we fellow-being yet
May fall in low but love may lift his hand.
Gives the cloak of charity with tones is wet
If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside
In wage of sympathy; no soul so dead
But may answer to some kind word glorified,
If something good be said.

And so I charge ye, by the cheery crown,
And by the cross on which the Saviour bled,
And by your own soul's hope of fair renown,
Let something good be said.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Androclus and the Lion.

In the great city of Rome there was once a man named Androclus who was the slave of a very cruel man.

This man was so unkind that the poor slave at last ran away. For many days he hid in the forests outside of the city. But he could find no food in the woods, and at length he fell sick from hunger and weakness.

One day he thought he could live no longer; he crawled into a cave to die. Here he lay down and soon fell asleep. He had not been asleep long when he was awakened by a loud noise. He listened, and knew that it was the roaring of a lion, coming nearer and nearer to the cave. He was frightened almost to death when he saw a great lion come into the cave roaring as if in a great rage.

Androclus noticed, however, that the lion limped as he walked, and that he was roaring from pain and not from anger.

Knowing that the lion's foot must be hurting him very much, Androclus grew bold enough to go close to the animal. He lifted the paw that seemed to be hurt and saw a great thorn sticking in it. He gave the thorn a quick, strong pull and out it came.

The lion had stood still while Androclus was looking at his paw. He had even rubbed his head against the slave. As soon as Androclus pulled the thorn out, the lion jumped about like a dog. He licked the hands of his new friend, and then lay down at his feet.

Androclus no longer felt the least fear of the lion. That night they lay down and slept side by side.

The next day the lion went away; but he soon returned, bringing food to the slave.

Time for a long time they lived in the cave together. Every day the lion brought food to Androclus, and every night the two slept side by side. The poor slave was happier than ever before.

One day some soldiers from Rome found Androclus and carried him back to the city.

At that time it was the law that a slave who ran away from his master should fight a hungry lion before the people.

For this purpose fierce lions were caught and caged. They were kept without food until hunger made them more terrible than before.

When they were thought to be fierce enough, hundreds and thousands could gather in a great building to see the cruel fight. Then one of the lions would be turned into a large ring in this building, where a poor slave stood waiting to fight for his life.

In this ring poor Androclus was brought when the day came for him to fight. He heard the terrible roars of a lion which had been caught and kept without food for many days. Nearer and nearer came the noise. The people leaned forward, eager to see the slave torn to pieces. He looked up into their faces for some sign of pity; but he looked in vain. He made up his mind to die like a man.

The door opened and he heard the fierce and hungry lion. With a great bound the beast was upon the trembling slave. A cry was heard from the man; but it was a cry of joy. It the hungry lion Androclus recognized his old friend the lion with whom he had lived in the cave.

The people expected to see the lion tear the man to pieces; but, instead, they saw the great beast licking the slave's hands and leaping about him for joy.

They could not understand why the lion acted in his way. They asked Androclus to tell them. Then Androclus, standing with his arm around the lion's neck, told of his life as a slave; he told of the happy days he had spent with the lion in the cave. He ended by saying, "I am a man; yet no man has ever been kind to me. It has remained for a wild beast to love and protect me."

This speech touched the hearts of the people. They arose from their seats, shouting, "let the slave go free! Give him the lion! Life and freedom to both of them!"

Androclus was made a free man and the lion was given to him. They lived together many happy years.—*Famous Stories.*

What Have I Done?

Jack was a real good boy and a prime favorite with teachers and school-fellows—such a willing, good-natured fellow, and such a lot of 'go' in him, never shirking his work. One day he had a difficult sum to work out, and was bending his mind to it, when 'whack!' came the cane over his back.

'Sir, sir,' stammered Jack, 'What's that for?'

'Nothing in particular, my boy,' said the master with another whack, and yet another, while he stood smiling at Jack and began to whistle.

Jack sprang up. 'Sir, it's not fair not to tell me what I've done wrong,' said he.

'You've done nothing wrong,' and down came another whack with the cane.

By this time the whole class were on their feet, and rebellion seemed ready, when the stern command came, 'Keep your seats!' and unwillingly the boys sat down. All seemed to think the teacher had gone mad. Jack resumed his seat with burning face and smarting shoulders. Presently the teacher said pleasantly, 'I saw you driving your father's horse and cart yesterday, Jack, and was sorry you had such a wretched horse to drive!'

Jack blurted out, 'Our Bob is the best fellow in the place, sir.'

'Ah! then he was lazy, I suppose, yesterday,' said the master.

'Not he,' said Jack angrily. His shoulders were bad enough to bear, but to hear Bob abused was more than he would stand. 'He's as splendid and willing a little fellow as there is in the district; he never shirks work.'

'So, so,' said the Master. 'Well, I saw you yesterday, Jack, and I really thought your little horse was going in fine style, when you stood up and slashed him with your whip. He shook his head, when slash you went again, and I saw Bob fairly turn his head to look at you, much as you did when you asked me why I gave you the cane cut, but you gave him several more cuts with the whip, though he had a fair load and was doing his level best. You own he is a willing fellow, always doing his best, so I thought, Jack, that you might be content for me to treat you, my good, obedient pupil, who always tries to please me, in just the same way. Fair play all round, Jack, eh?'

Jack dropped his face on his hands down to the desk, and he fairly shook with restrained sobs—big boy as he was—then he stood up. 'I deserved your treatment, sir, and I deserve it. I used the whip without thinking about it, and it's quite fair that I should have a taste of what I gave our fine little Bob. 'I'll beg his pardon when I go home.'

'Well done, Jack. Shake hands. Go on with your lessons, boys,' said the teacher. 'And I'll remember my lessons, sir,' said Jack, with a comical rub on his shoulders, 'but it's fair play all round.'—Frances Levy, in 'Band of Mercy.'

A Fellow-Feeling.

Marjo sat on the upper stair listening. Every time a fresh wail reached her ears she groaned softly in loving sympathy. She had her little handkerchief squeezed together in one hand, and it was quite damp.

"Oh, dear me! I wish he'd been a good boy; then mamma wouldn't have put him to bed, and he wouldn't be feeling so dreadfully," Marjo murmured. "I wish he had been good. Poor Bobby! it hurts in my heart when he cries so."

New walls drifted out to the stairway. Marjo's handkerchief got still damper.

"Marjorie! Marjorie!" mamma called; "why don't you come down and play, dear?"

"I guess I can't, mamma; I feel so sorrowful for Bobby," Marjo called back.

"You mustn't feel too bad, dear. Bobby was naughty, and caught to cry."

"Yes'm, I know it," the sweet, shaky little voice called down to mamma; "but—but—you see I have to feel bad. You can't do it well's I can, for I've been there and know how it feels."—*Youth's Companion.*

Putting in Time

Adapting himself to circumstances of even a trifling nature is one of the greatest accomplishments a person can acquire. It is said of Gladstone, the great English statesman, that he always carried a small volume of some interesting work in his pocket and whenever he was delayed in any way, in a railway station or waiting for a friend, he would take out his book and read, if only a page or two. Once while listening to a prolix speech in parliament he brushed himself up on his Greek by translating Toplady's "Rock of Ages" into that language.

It is not always desirable that one should seek intellectual profit at odd hours, for the body needs its due amount of attention, too. But every one should appreciate the fact that time is more precious than rubies and none of it should be thrown away; the wise disposition of it is what should be sought at every moment of the life, giving due apportionment to amusement, exercise, and mental improvement. Mental and physical loafing are the besetting sins of many. Too often with body and mind refreshed a person will spend hours at a time in loafing.

Instead of taking a napduring a really tedious sermon we could gain genuine benefit by trying to repeat the speaker's last three or four sentences, thus contributing to the memory a mite of strength that would be of service on some more important occasion; or we could rouse our intellectual self to the task of following the mental pedestrian Sahara step by step and grouping the points, uninteresting as they might be in themselves, under certain improved classifications, thus increasing our power of comprehension and generalization. There are hundreds of ways for us to profit by our odd moments if we but cultivate wisdom in disposing of them. Unfortunately many of us waste much of our time in trying to devise useful ways of disposing of it. A good engineer knows just what his machine needs, knows when it needs oil, when water, when fire, when rest; and men ought to learn to know themselves as well, when to work, when rest, when to more useful than study, when study is more profitable. What a great benefit to the world we could be in thus knowing what to do with ourselves, what a world of satisfaction would grow within us, and how well knit and proportioned our life would grow! We look out and plan ahead for the bulk of our time that is to be spent in our vocation, but we fail in so many instances to provide for the occasional, the odd moments that may be lost forever. *Pathfinder.*

The Futility of Worry.

Worrying over trifles is an indication of weakness. It is a confession that we are not equal to our daily task, and that we have not the ability to cultivate and care for the little share of work with which we have been intrusted.

Calmness, serenity, poise and power to go through life without jar or fret are characteristic of greatness and true nobility. "When God shuts a door he opens a window." A world of sunshine and hope is epitomized in this Italian proverb. To look out on the world with eyes unclouded by shadows of fear or doubt or worry; to go forward in the spirit of love and trust, never for an instant wavering in faith or hope; to resolve:

Never to look behind me for an hour,
To waste weakness and to wait in power
But always fronting forward to the light,

is to take a long step toward a happy and successful life.

To look back constantly on past mistakes and failures is as destructive to the growth of spiritual beauty and power, and to the development of material success, as it is to look forward to life that may never come.—*Answers.*

Cost of Pasture.

A Southern Congressman tells a story of an old negro in Alabama who, in his bargaining, is always afraid that he may get "the worse of it." On one occasion, it appears, this aged darkey went after a calf that he had pastured all summer, and asked what he owed for the pasturing. "I have a bill of $10 against you," said the farmer who had undertaken the care of the animal, "but, if you are willing, I'll take the calf and call it settled." "No, sah!" promptly exclaimed the negro. "I'll do nothing like dat. But," he added, after a pause, "I'll tell you what I will do—you keep the calf two weeks longer and you can have it."

Edison on Eating and Sleeping.

Thomas A. Edison, the renowned electrical inventor, says: "It is a fact that people eat too much and sleep too much, and don't work enough. The average man would be much better off and would do much better work if he would cut down his food and sleep and labor a little harder.

"Men can eat and sleep themselves stupid," said the wizard. "Sometimes they eat and sleep themselves into the grave. They talk about working too hard. That is absolute nonsense. Generally speaking, a man can't work too hard. Work does him good.

"Why, I have worked five days and nights without sleep and with little food, and did as good work under those conditions as ever I did in my life. This was when I was working on the incandescent lamp.

"Some time ago my stomach troubled me. . . When my trouble became acute I began to experiment with my diet to see what would become of it. I always had been a light eater, but I decided to cut down my food still more. For two months I lived on four ounces of food each meal. That made twelve ounces of food a day. Of course, I varied the food. I would take a teaspoonful of peas, a small piece of toast and cream, a tiny sandwich, a little bit of ham, a fragment of rye bread with Swiss cheese, and so on.

"What was the result? At the end of two months of this diet I weighed just as much as when I began, exactly one hundred and twenty-five pounds.

"I found living on twelve ounces of food a day for four weeks had made me mentally brighter and neither had diminished my strength nor my weight. And, mind you, I had been working just as hard as before I cut down the size of my meals.

There is doubtless a valuable hint in what Mr. Edison says here, especially to preachers, teachers, lawyers, editors, and all men of sedentary habits. The misfortune of the masses of America is they have too many good things to eat. The best remedy for a dull, throbbing headache, acute stomach and bowel trouble, and languor, is to omit eating one or more meals.

Firmness.

A lack of firmness on the part of a parent is often the child undoing. Let your "no" invariably mean no. Don't refuse a reasonable request under the mistaken idea that it is a good discipline for the child to be crossed in his wishes. But on the other hand don't let him learn that a denial may be changed to a consent through persistent coaxing. A child who can get what he wants by teasing and crying for it is pretty sure to tease and whine per. A mother once said to me, "I really dread to take my boy he wasn't yet three years old! into a store, for if he sees anything he wants I have such a time with him! He screams and stamps and I am mortified nearly to death, and I have to buy what he wants when I possibly can for the sake of peace.

"Put yourself in his place," said I. "Wouldn't you scream if you knew if you knew you could have your wishes gratified by that means?"

She acknowledged that promptly she would.

I happened to know that this little fellow has been very headstrong from his infancy, and that the mother had often said that she would have to "break him" of his obstinacy when he grew older, never realizing, apparently, that every added indulgence was strength ening the bad habit till it was becoming second nature.

"But you wouldn't punish a mere baby?" some mother asks. No, I wouldn't, but I would assuredly with hold whatever I thought would be harmful. I want to say right here that the habit of slapping the hands of very young children, indulged in by some mothers, I consider very objectionable.

What would I do if baby were always meddling with things he might not have? Put them out of his reach, to be sure, till he gets old enough to understand what is said to him. It won't take him long to learn that crying for a prohibited article does no good, and the "twig" is thus "bent in the right direction." Before baby has reached the reasoning age, it seems to me better to place beyond his reach those things he ought not to handle. After that—be consistent!—*Ex.*

WANTED

A GOOD, INDUSTRIOUS DEAF MAN, to work on a farm. Must be a good farm hand. Address, H. M. ALEXANDER, Lumley P. O., Ont.

Judge Not.

Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see:
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from some well-won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air, that frets thy sight
May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly fight.
With some infernal foe;
Where glance would scorn or May smiling grace
And cast thee shuddering on thy face!

The fall thou darest to despise,—
May be the angel's slackened hand
Has suffered it, that he may rise
And take a firmer, surer stand;
Or, trusting less to earthly things,
May henceforth learn to use his wings.

And judge none lost; but wait and see,
With hopeful pity, not disdain;
The depth of the abyss may be
The nearest of the height of pain
And love and glory that may raise
This soul to God in after days!

Adelaide Anne Procter.

The Evidence of His Eyes.

It is often easy for a man to convince himself that he believes a certain thing, but to act on the belief sometimes requires a powerful faith. That was evidently the quality lacking in a college professor who went with Mr. Simon Lake into the diving compartment of his submarine boat. The story is related in "Submarine Navigation, by Alan Burgoyne.

Every one knows that if an uncorked bottle filled with air is placed in water, mouth down, only as much water will enter it as is required to compress the air in the bottle enough to equal the pressure of the water. If the air pressure could be otherwise increased, no water at all would come in.

For more than half a century this principle has been made use of in submarine boats to provide a mode of egress for a diver. In the Lake boat there is an "air-chamber" forward, in which the air pressure is made a trifle greater than the water pressure outside. When a door in the bottom of the car is opened, no water comes in, and those in the boat, reaching down with a short rake, are able to pick up oysters, sponges, or whatever they see on the bottom of the ocean.

The professor was a learned man, and he knew all about the theory of the case; but still he had not quite faith enough to trust himself under water in a bottomless boat. Mr. Lake took him into the diving compartment to exhibit it.

After closing the air-lock door he noticed beads of perspiration standing on the professor's forehead. When the compressed air came in with a great noise, the professor grabbed one of the frames and looked longingly at the closed door.

When the pressure was right, Mr. Lake stopped and began to unscrew the panel in the floor. "What are you doing?" demanded the professor.

"I am going to open this door so you can see the bottom." "No, no," said the professor, throwing out his hands, "don't do that. I would not put you to all that trouble for the world."

Just then, however, the door dropped open. The professor, who had turned deathly pale, started forward. Not a drop of water entered. As he saw the calm surface of it three beneath his feet as unruffled as if it had been the very top of the ocean, instead of almost the bottom, the color came back to his face, and he drew a great sigh. "Well!" he exclaimed. "Well! Of course, I knew it wouldn't come in. I knew why it doesn't come in. But if I had not seen it I should never have believed it!"—*East and West.*

The Object of Going to School.

Most boys think that the reason they are sent to school is to get an education, and think if they learn their lessons sufficiently well to pass the examinations and to finish the prescribed course of study and be graduated, they will have that education and be ready for life. But the object of the best schools is not simply the book learning to be gained, but to give to a boy's spirit, mind and body the best moral, mental and physical training, which he is capable of receiving, so that when school days are ended a boy shall be equipped with a healthy and active body, a mind with alert perceptions and well trained reasoning faculties, and a moral nature whose will is strong enough to govern both mind and body perfectly. There is a great deal he can do to help his school to do it; and the way he can help is by his conduct. When a boy behaves well, he always plays his fellows and studies his best, so that his mind and spirit are all being trained together.—Sel.

Bruce Cameron's Promise.

(Continued from first page.)

"How very kind of her," answered St. Clair. "I shall be delighted to go with you. How old is your sister?"

"Grace is sixteen, and the sweetest girl alive," replied Bruce, "but I don't know how she'll agree with your cigars."

"Oh, I can cut those for a few days. But would she really object to a cigar?" inquired St. Clair.

"Wait and see," was all Bruce would answer.

Friday evening Bruce and St. Clair arrived safely at the farmer's home. When Bruce entered the room where his mother was sitting he reached her side with a bound. Not heeding the tall stranger whom Grace had led into the room, Mrs. Cameron gathered her big stalwart son into her arms and folded him to her heart. "Welcome home," she cried, and then, "Your promise, my lad, have you kept it?"

"Yes, dearest mother, I have. Now let me introduce you to my room-mate, Mr. Aubin. He has been a good friend to me, mother."

Mrs. Cameron made St. Clair feel that he was thoroughly welcome, and from the first he felt at home. These people were so different from the society people with whom he had been accustomed to mingle, and he would not have dreamed of lighting a cigar before this beautiful lady and her gentle, innocent daughter. He was greatly impressed with their home life. When Mr. Cameron took the family Bible and offered the customary evening worship, St. Clair felt puzzled and strangely out of place. He had heard of family altars and such things, but never before had he been invited to join one. He listened respectfully while the chapter was being read, but he did not kneel with the others in prayer. He was thinking deeply. No wonder Bruce was such a noble, upright fellow. His home environment and influence were conducive to nothing but the highest and best. What would these people think if they knew of the wicked excesses of the boys at the college.

It was long past midnight when St. Clair fell asleep. He was dissatisfied with himself. He did not feel worthy to be a friend of these people. What would Grace think if she knew that many a time he had drunk beer, smoked, and could smoke as many cigars in an evening as any other fellow in the college! Which could he give up? He clearly saw that to remain a friend of these people he would have to straighten up and drop these evil habits. Thus thinking he fell asleep.

The following afternoon he had a long talk with Mrs. Cameron. In her sympathetic motherly way, she drew from St. Clair the story of his life, and she was saddened to hear of his weaknesses. She pointed out to him the danger he was in and persuaded him to ponder the matter well before he would hasten in the paths of sin.

St. Clair told her all about Bruce's temptation and victory, and tears of joy glistened in Mrs. Cameron's eyes as she heard about her brave lad.

Monday morning the boys returned to school, and both Mrs. Cameron and Grace urged St. Clair to visit them again in the near future. St. Clair found it easy to promise to do so.

That same evening the boys assembled in St. Clair's room to hear about his visit. Bruce, of course, was not present. St. Clair told them all about Mrs. Cameron, and how out of place he had felt at family worship. "I tell you boys, that's the right way to live. And do you know, the first thing his mother asked him was, "Have you kept your promise?" Boys, you should have seen the smile of joy that lit up her face as he answered "Yes, dearest mother, I have." How terrible it would have been if we had made Bruce lose that sacred promise. There is something else I want to say to you fellows. After much consideration I've decided to cut out every one of my evil habits and straighten up. I've promised to be a friend of these people, and I want to be worthy of their friendship."

"Didn't you smoke all the time you were away?" asked one of the boys incredulously.

"No, sir. I didn't, and I've dropped it forever, and the wine-glass too. Won't you fellows join me?"

"It would be awfully hard," said Johnston, "but we'll promise to try to steady up for Mrs. Cameron's sake, won't we boys?"

"Yes, yes we will," said another of the boys, "three cheers for Bruce Cameron's mother," and Bruce came in just in time to hear three rousing cheers for his mother.

"Thank you, boys," said Bruce, "I'll tell my mother about it, and I want every one of you to come and see her." The boys thoughtfully dispersed, and a marked change was noticed among them, while none of them could speak too highly of Bruce Cameron,—the boy who was not afraid to keep his promise.

Be loyal to the firm for which you are working. Look on their interests as your own. Guard their secrets as you do your honor. Don't talk against them. The youth who is continually accusing the firm for which he works of meanness or double dealing, is not likely to create a demand for his services. Leave a firm if its practices are not what you approve; but, while you are in its employ, be loyal.—*Young People's Weekly.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of neutral length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

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TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—5.47 a. m.; 1.52 a. m.; 4.30 a. m.; 11.05 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 4.05 p. m.

EAST—12.05 a. m.; 1.20 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.55 p. m.; 4.45 p. m.

MADOC AND TWEEDSMUIR BRANCH—8.45 a. m.; 12.20 p. m.; 4.55 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.

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IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:—

(Name of pupil)

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BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

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Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Methodist Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday from 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Mothers' Club meets every second Friday at 102 Bloor Avenue, at 3 p. m.

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I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the name and post office address of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars respecting the Institution and its work, where taught by what means deaf children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

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E. F. GARDINER, Principal.

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GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday afternoon and each week from 3.30 to 4 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING SCHOOL from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Learning at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—application to be made.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher, in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

RESIDENT VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V. G.; Rev. Canon H. Rennow, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Deacon, (Anglican); Rev. St. Jerome, Rev. R. E. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Lebold, Rev. J. P. Widney, Rev. Geo. Rose, (Methodist). Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

REGULAR CLASSES—Every afternoon at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS GEORGINA LEES, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 1.15 to 4.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Manual Training Shops, [illegible] and Domestic Science Department [illegible] each day when work comes in a rush and justly condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various departments of industry, without permission on account of dullness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow outside friends to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Parents who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturday, Sunday or Holidays, except in the regular chapel exercises at 3.30 Monday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is at or soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and present with their parents, or friends, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong parting with their children. It only makes homesickness for all concerned, and is discouraging for the pupil. The child will be carefully cared for, and if left in our care for a few days, will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not inadvisable to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must visit, however, they will be welcome to do so, and should make it a rule to attend every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school, or any exercises. Parents lodging or meals, or certain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Queen Hotel, and Dominion Hotel, and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions about clothing and management, as of their children to the Superintendent. Requests for visits to pupils, or for leave between recess and school, or employment under any circumstances without a special permit, will always be refused. Any letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the sickness illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. In the case of pupils whose parents or friends or PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

ARTICULATE—Are capable of doing so, will be taught to write letters every three weeks; letters will be allowed to be written for the little ones who cannot write, standing, or nearly so, on the table, under what.

☞ Letters from parents and friends that have been read at home, or somewhere, by family pupil, letters will be allowed to be taken by office Physician of the Institution, or Superintendent.

Parents and friends of children are warned against giving children the idea that good or bad news of a pleasant character, or the reverse, of a pleasant character, or the reverse, may be sent home by the pupils, in a letter, in a way that is unusual or in advance of the regular mail.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.
UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:
C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,.....*Superintendent.*
W. COCKRANE,.....*Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D.,.....*Physician.*
MISS MARGARET ROSS,.....*Matron.*

Teachers:
D. B. COUGHLIN, M.A., *Head Teacher.*
P. DEWITT.
JAMES C. BALIS, B. A.
W. J. CAMPBELL.
GEO. F. STEWART.
E. L. INGRAM.
THOMAS BODWELL.
MISS J. G. THOMPSON.
MISS S. THOMPSON.
MISS MARY BULL.
MISS SYLVIA L. BALIS.
MISS GERTRUDE LINN.
MISS ADA JAMES.

Teachers of Articulation:
MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS ADDIE A. GIBBS.

THOS. BODWELL, *Teacher Manual Training.*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS HATTIE M. COUGHLIN, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

JOHN A. G. CHISHOLM, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. DUNCAN, *Instructor of Printing.*
WM. NUTTER, *Storekeeper & Assistant Superintendent.*
ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Schoemaker.*
W. S. MILNE, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPER, *Engineer.*
MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Supervisress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOWNES, *Master Carpenter.*
MISS F. H. BATES, *Trained Nurse.*
Master Baker.
JAMES PEDEN, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining the Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are from birth or from childhood partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf persons between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are able to profit by attendance at the Institution, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the course of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $40 per year for board, washing, medical attendance, and nursing in sickness free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Cabinetmaking, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the boys in girls are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desired. Drawing, Painting in water colors for boys and Painting Painting for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mutes will fully avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and continues thereafter for a period of nine months. Any information as to the terms of admission, the pupils, etc., will be given upon application to the Bursar or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and despatched by mail daily, except on Sundays and Mondays, when they are despatched only as necessary. If pupils have friends residing in the city, they may visit them on Saturdays, and on Sundays, from 2 to 5 p. m., or 7 to 9 p. m., or from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Pupils may also receive visitors at the Institution on Saturdays and Sundays as above, and on Mondays, if specially asked for. Pupils may also receive visits from their parents or guardians on any other days, or on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays when the above is in the school hour.

Growing Old Gracefully.

Softly, O softly, the years have crept by them,
Touching them lightly with tenderest care;
Sorrow and death they have often brought nigh them
Yet they have left them but beauty to wear:
Growing old gracefully,
Graceful and fair.

Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,
Nearer each day to the placeant home light;
Far from the waves that are rife with commotion,
Under full sail and the harbor in sight:
Growing old cheerfully,
Cheerful and bright.

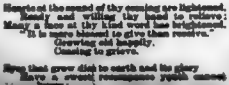
Past all the winds that were adverse and chilling,
Past all the islands that breed them to rest;
Past all the currents that bore them uprifting
Far from thy course to the land of the blest:
Growing old peacefully,
Peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow
When the bright faces of children are seen;
Never a year from the young their wonted borrow,
Then dost remember what lost between:
Growing old willingly,
Thankful, serene.

Rich in experience that angels might covet,
Rich in a faith that has grown with the years,
Rich in a love that grew from and above it,
Soothing thy sorrow and binding thy fears:
Growing old wealthily,
Loving and dear.

Hearts at the sound of thy coming are lightened,
Ready and willing thy hand to relieve;
Many a face at thy kind word has brightened,
"It is more blessed to give than receive."
Growing old happily,
Ceasing to grieve.

Soon thou grow dim to earth and its glory
Have a sweet remembrance fresh entwined
Then thou grow dim to the earth and its glory,
Dwell in the songs that from Paradise flow:
Growing old gracefully,
Pure thou snow.



"Unto One of the Least."

BY HARRIET CONNOR STEVENS.

"Get off the planks, little Beggar. To think that I should have to leave my painting to open the door for you—just for nobody but you!"

"But ma was hungry, so hungry Miss, and——."

"Never mind 'ands." We don't keep alms houses on Wayland Avenue. The heavy door closed with a sharp bang and pretty Miriam Renfrew returned to her easel. Bending over to pick up the brush which had fallen to the floor, she noticed that it was lying directly across a small white card upon which was printed a text. Her teacher had given it to her but yesterday, and Miriam's face grew scarlet as those words in the midst of the text stared at her and seemed so big and so black just now. "Unto one of the least of these, my brethren," she card said to her over and over. As though wishing to get away from its silent rebuke, she snatched it up and threw it into the fire, but the flames rolling over it flashed to her eyes again and yet again: "Unto one of the least of these." From their tiny heap of pale gray, the very ashes themselves were mocking her with those words: "Unto one of the least of these."

And she! she had done nothing! Her opportunity had come to her, had sought her out even on her own threshold, and she had impatiently thrust it aside. How selfish, how thoughtless and how unkind she had been! Miriam covered her face with her hands and the tears came into her eyes.

"I shall do it yet!" she cried as she rushed to the door. I shall find her and bring her back and tell her how sorry I am. I shall tell her I am ashamed and I shall ask her forgiveness."

A short distance down the Avenue the pensive Miriam espied a queer little combination of torn shawl and calico trudging along half carrying, half dragging a large bag filled with some soft material.

"Come back little girl," she called as she ran down the street and as the child turned to obey, Miriam noticed that the bare feet were blue with cold and that the ragged dress beneath the shawl was very thin.

"I was mean and cruse to you and I am so sorry, and I want you to for give me and come into the house and let me give you something to eat." For a moment the little girl stood still and stared at Miriam in a doubtful manner as though after having been turned away from the house she could hardly believe what she heard.

"Don't look at me like that; O, don't" cried Miriam. "You make me feel meaner than ever. Come into the house." Then without a word the "little beggar girl" crossed the threshold from which she had so recently been turned away, and followed the banker's daughter into the cosy library.

Miriam left her alone, returning after a few moments with some bread and butter and hot tea. "Here, sit down by the fire and eat this—it will do you good."

To Miriam's astonishment the child broke into tears.

"I can't eat it Miss, I can't. But I will take it to Ma if you will let me. She ain't had nothin' to eat since yesterday mornin'. I'm hungry, but I can't eat till she's had some."

"You are right, she shall have some soon. Put these shoes and stockings on and tell me all about it. But first, what is your name and how old are you?"

"My name's Alice Wayne, Miss, and I am thirteen years old, and I picks rags over to Reynolds' dumping grounds. It's so far away you know and Ma, she was so sick with the lung fever I couldn't leave her long, and I and I thought maybe I might find some rags as people in these big houses wanted to throw away or burn. You see I sells 'em over to Norwood's and buys bread for Ma. She won't never be well no more, Ma won't, 'cause we ain't got no money to buy a doctor. I didn't mean no harm when I come Miss, but I knowed if the rich folks had any rags they'd be clean and I wouldn't have to take so much time to wash 'em and dry 'em like I do them as I gits in the dumping grounds, and I could have more time ter wait on Ma. And then if the rags is clean Norwood gives me a cent er pound. When they ain't he gives me half er cent and they gits so dirty in the thrash cart you know. It takes a powerful washin' ter git 'em clean."

Miriam ran back to her room and as she rummaged the closets and chests for rags she was thinking as she had never thought before, that the fourteen years of her existence. For the first time she realized how many things she had to be thankful for, and how little good she had done in the world. And then she thought of that poor little girl in the next room, of how she trudged three miles to the dumping grounds, of how hard she must work to pick the rags one by one from the trash, trudge home with them, wash them, dry them and after it all receive perhaps a half cent a pound. A half cent! and she sitting at ease in her cosy room, day after day, with all the leisure she wished at her command, all the money she could spend in her purse, everything that heart could wish, around her, she had grown angry and turned the poor waif away from the door, before even giving her a chance to ask for help.

How the recollections crowded one upon the other as the large basket grew and grew until it was filled and heaped as high as she could heap it—with scraps and rags and bits of cotton cloth.

"Here are some rags that won't have to be washed, Alice," she said as she returned to the library and began making them into a bundle. I don't see for the life of me, however, how you will manage them, there are so many, and——"

Miriam stopped short as the conflicting thoughts came rushing to her mind. Could she do it? What would her friends say? Then the carriage was out, and she would have to walk. At that moment, in the heap of ashes there on the hearthstone, she seemed to see quite plainly the words, "Unto one of the least of these," and her mind was made up.

"Put on this heavy coat Alice," she said "and we will go straight to your mother. I am going with you and help you carry the rags."

"You, Miss, you going with me me, and you such a high lady and I such——"

"I am nothing but a plain girl," broke in Miriam, "a plain girl who has been ugly and rude and is sorry so sorry for it. Come let us be off."

A ragged sleeve sought the eyes of the little beggar girl and her voice trembled when she spoke,

"I—I—I think you be one of the Lord's, you be."

Down the avenue, each bearing a large coarse bundle, Miriam Renfrew, the banker's daughter, and the little rag picker trudged side by side. In the heart of the city Miriam disappeared in a grocery only to reappear in a few moments with several packages which she added to her bundle of rags.

Down one street and up another Alice Wayne led her companion. Finally pausing in front of a shabby old building, the very shabbiest in the row of shabby buildings which adorned the dismal alley, she turned and said simply, "This is home, Miss," and began to climb the rickety stairs.

What a bare and cheerless room they found at the top! No wonder the poor woman lying in the corner looked so pale and ill. There was no fire on the desolate hearth; there was scant covering on the heap of straw which formed the sick bed; and to keep out the cold, newspapers were stuffed in the sash of the one window which served to light the room. Every thing looked cold and bare. Miriam quickly set her bundle down and from its depths she took a small flask. Then kneeling down by the straw bed in the corner, she bent over the invalid and held some sweet wine to her lips.

"Here, drink this," she whispered. "it will make you better." The eyes opened wearily and the patient was conscious of her surroundings and drank, but she did not speak. The woman was indeed very weak and ill and Miriam realized there was no time to lose. Tearing off a bit of wrapping paper she took a small pencil from her purse and wrote a short message. She then ran down the long stairs in such haste that she almost upset a small dirty faced urchin who was peering at her from below.

"Do you know Dr. Wiley?" she asked.

"Yes sir ree bob held his horses many a time." "He vacc"

"I will give you a dollar if you will get him here inside of an hour," interrupted Miriam.

"A whole dollar! Jehosephat, Josephs! but I'll do it," and away like the wind sped the dirty faced urchin on his mission.

Up the alley a man was carting a load of short wood. How lucky! A word from Miriam and the wood was soon heaped in a corner of the long dingy hall upstair.

Then quietly, so as not to disturb the invalid, the two girls went to work with a will and in a short time a bright cheery fire was blazing upon the hearth and Alice's mother had been strengthened and refreshed by a cup of hot tea.

To Miriam's delight Dr. Wiley found the patient's condition less serious than she had thought. With proper care and nourishment she would live he said. He would come back to see her every day and she should lack nothing that would aid in her recovery. "Had she not had medical attention to-day, however," he added "it would have been too late."

Proper care and nourishment, and she would live!

(Concluded on last page.)

The Valley of Silence.

I walk down the Valley of Silence—
Down the dim voiceless valley—alone!
And I hear not the fall of a footstep
Around me, save God's and my own;
And the hush of my heart is as holy
As hovers where angels have flown!

Long ago was I weary of voices
Whose music my heart had felt on
Long ago was I weary of noises
That fretted my soul with their din;
Long ago was I weary of plaudits
Where I met but the human—and sin.

I walked in the world with the worldly;
I conversed what the world never cares;
And I said: "In the World evil ideal
That whines like a star on life's wave.
Is wrecked on the shores of the Real,
And sleeps like a dream in a grave."

And still did I pine for the Perfect,
And still found the Pales with the True;
I sought said the Human for Heaven,
But caught a mere glimpse of its Blue;
And I wept when the clouds of the Mortal
Veiled even that glimpse from my view.

And I toiled on heart-tired of the Human,
And I mourned said the means of earth
Till I knelt long ago at an altar,
And I heard a voice call me. Since then
I walk down the Valley of Silence
That lies far beyond mortal men.

Do you ask what I found in the Valley?
'Tis my trysting place with the Divine.
And I fall at the feet of the Holy;
And above, a voice said "Be Mine!"
And there grows from the depths of my spirit
An echo—"My heart shall be Thine."

Do you ask how I live in the Valley?
I weep, and I dream, and I pray.
But my tears are as sweet as the dew-drops
That fall on the roses in May;
And my prayer like a perfume from censers
Ascended to God night and day.

In the hush of the Valley of Silence
I dream all the songs I have heard
And the music floats down the dim Valley,
Till each finds a word for a wing,
That to hearts, like the Dove of the Deluge,
A message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the beach;
And I have heard echoes in the Silence
That never shall find into speech,
And I have heard dreams in the Valley,
Too lofty for language to reach.

And I have seen thoughts in the Valley—
Ah! me, how my spirit was stirred!
And they were too holy even as their faces,
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard;
They pass through the Valley like Virgins,
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the Valley,
Ye hearts that are harrowed by care?
It lieth afar between mountains,
And God and His angels are there;
And one is the dark Mount of Sorrow,
And one the bright Mountain of Prayer.

—FATHER RYAN.

"Little Teddy."

BY LUCILE BENNETT-MOYNIHAN.

As Mrs. Myers sat in her cosy little sitting room, apparently staring at the kettle which was singing as loud as kettles know how, but really recalling a date far back in sweet August, she all of a sudden gave a jump from her chair and with a joyous "Oh! oh! I have it. Peony shall get paid back for her mischievous fun and joke she played on us five, Charlie King, Arnold Schell, May Orank and my poor hubby Joel." Then going to her desk and fussing over some writing materials, she was soon scratching away unconscious of the noise Teddy was making and Joel's hat's fate. The following letter was written and handed to Joe when he returned home at supper time:—

"My dear Peony,—It seems ages since we heard from you and Rex, but we have not forgotten your happy and dear little wedding we attended last August. We hope you are as happy as we are. The day of our first anniversary is very near at hand, and to think that we have little Teddy, already, does seem to be too good to be true. He is such a dear little fellow, but oh! Peony, he does keep me on the go from morning till night. He has to be watched so closely or else I don't know what the rogue would do next. He arrived on the fourth of the month and, will you believe it, the old doctor didn't arrive until an hour after Teddy's arrival, which you may be sure caused great excitement at our cottage. In many ways Teddy will be very useful when he grows older. Why, Peony, I would have written to you before but I was so busy preparing before Christmas that time was the only prevention of my doing so; nevertheless I trust my girl friends will forgive me, which they would do if they knew I had this little black eyed and black haired Teddy. I do not know who he looks like, in fact none of my people.

What does Canada think of Blanche and how does she like tender the deaf? People here seem to think we are something more than human beings the way they stare at us on the street, but perhaps it is because they are so great as those Irish hills and have an own deaf people. Long is the time for you the only deaf people living in the city. Teddy is so restless I must see what I can do for him, so will close, with regards to your husband and love for yourself. Do write soon to your loving friend, CHATTY."

"P. S.—You know my address. It is the same as it was when you sent that souvenir card."

When Joel came home Mrs. Myers explained everything to him and also her intentions of writing this letter. It was hard for Joel to keep from roaring out into a spasm of a healthy laugh, which he certainly would have done had it not been for little Teddy who was sleeping near the fire.

"I wonder what Peony will think of our little Teddy when she has finished reading your letter, Chatty?" said Joel after passing a plate laden with a generous helping of creamed potatoes and meat pie. The following letter was the answer, which satisfied his curiosity and wonder of what Peony really thought and had to say:—

"My dear Chatty,—Indeed Rex and I were surprised at the contents of your letter. The idea of your having become the mother of a baby boy! I was really surprised, so was Rex. Well, we both congratulate you. I feel sure that Joel is a happy father now. Didn't you name your baby after President T. Roosevelt? You ought to have named it Edward, after our King. Eh! Joel must feel himself quite a Canuck, since his wife and son were born in Canada. I wrote and told May Orank about your baby, and Rex told Arnold Schell and Charlie King to announce Teddy's birth in their papers for next week. Charlie is going to resign from the editor's office and go west, but he will get the announcement in before he leaves the office. Arnold is going to be married to Daisy Dunne, so you may be sure Reverend Father Dunne will hear of your happiness. I know May will have it chronicled among the social dead people. Oh! Chatty, they all will be surprised when they hear of your baby boy. Your grandmother will be pleased to hear that she has a great grandson, I believe.

Yes I know that you are very busy now that you have a baby to take care of, you will have lively times looking after two people. How did you enjoy Christmas with Joel and little Teddy? Regards from us both for you both. from your loving PEONY."

Two weeks passed before Mrs. Myers attempted to answer the letter. At last she let the cat out by sending a souvenir card to Peony, on which was written:

"I can not accept your congratulations, for little Teddy is only a woolly little Newfoundland puppy. I never said he was a baby, so won't you take back your congratulations." In reply to this card, one was received from Peony, who wrote, "Why, it was the best joke I ever enjoyed."

[The writer of the above, Mrs. Moynihan, is a deaf lady living in Guelph, and an occasional correspondent for this paper.—ED.]

Why Don't You Do It?

Why don't you answer your friend's letter at once? It will have a double value if written promptly, and will take no more time than by and by.

Why don't you make the promised visit to that invalid? She is looking for you day after day, and "hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

Why don't you send away that little gift you have been planning to send? Love kind intentions never accomplish any good.

Why don't you speak out the encouraging words that you have in your thoughts? Unless you express them they are of no use to others.

Why don't you take more pains to be self-sacrificing and loving in the everyday home life? Time is rapidly passing. Your dear ones will not be with you always.

Why don't you create around you an atmosphere of happiness and helpfulness, so that all who come in touch with you may be made better? Is not this possible?

It is our little deeds of love that are large and our great deeds of self that are little.—*Selected.*

The day returns, and brings us the petty round of befitting concerns and duties. Help us to play the game; help us to perform our parts with laughter and kind tears; let us forbear about with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day; bring us to our resting bed weary and content, and thankworthy; and grant us in the end the gift of sleep.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

The Simple Truth.

BY ELIZABETH PRESTON ALLAN.

"Well, sir—I never was in such a box! I didn't know what to say. And very likely I've made a mess of it."

"What did you say?" asked Paul Starrit's listener.

"Well, you see, Lewis, it was this way: I have been after that little rowdy, Tom Kreppin to keep away from Clem Fauntleroy; Clem was'nt doing him any good at all."

"Clem is not such a bad lot," objected Lewis.

"No, Clem has no end of grit, and if he could once see things right, he'd go for the right, then and there; I hope he will some day. But Tom, you know, is a soft chap, and he thinks Clem the biggest Injun going. Well, as I said, I kept after Tom, and told him plainly that Clem was no fit chum for him."

"And Clem heard of it?"

"Oh! of course; a fellow always hears such things; and he came right up to me in a crowd of boys, and, says he, 'I hear you think I am not fit company for your pet lamb.'"

"Pretty hard on you, old man; what did you say?"

Paul did not answer immediately; the shouts of the Alleghan boys at a little distance, announced a home run on the baseball ground; it was Clem Fauntleroy, always first in sport, as he was too often first in mischief.

"What would you have said?" asked Paul, turning back to the conversation.

"It's too late for you to be asking advice now," laughed his companion, "but I'm fond of Clem myself; I certainly should not like to set up as his enemy."

"I couldn't deny it, you know."

"No, you couldn't deny it, but there are ways of getting round a thing; couldn't you say it was a mistaken standing?"

"I think he understood it only a little too well," answered Paul, in his downright way.

"So you owned up, did you?"

"I just told the simple truth; says I, 'Clem, you know yourself you are not doing Tom any good; you are taking him into mischief that he hasn't the sense to get out of, or keep out of, and I told him so; that's the whole of it.'"

"How did the captain take it?"

"I thought he'd want to fight, right off, and I didn't feel like anybody's brave boy at the minute; Clem could scrape me into jelly, and the boys would think he'd served me right; they're tremendously under back to the captain."

Another shout from the playground. Clem was outdoing himself, and the boys were going wild; Lewis and Paul left the shade of the tree to join the crowd of spectators, and the question was not answered. Lewis did not hear how Clem took the simple truth.

But the question got itself answered a few weeks later. The Alleghan boys were having a mass-meeting, at which Clem was choosing nine boys from the various clubs, to form a "picked nine." The school had been challenged by St. Anthony's College, quite a matter of honor, and all local jealousy was laid aside in the loyal desire to win honor for old Alleghan.

It would be the jolliest chance of the season, for they were to play on St. Anthony's grounds, which meant a trip down the bay, being entertained in the historic old town, and having what was called in the inverterate boy slang, "a swell time."

As the young captain called out name after name, a generous shout of congratulation went up after each one; all were chosen now except the umpire, and many hopes were centred on that place.

"For umpire," said the captain, and there was a breathless pause—"Paul Starrit."

There was no applause; the surprise was so great that perhaps the boys doubted their own ears; doubtless the disappointed were loudest too.

Paul flushed; he felt the disapprobation of the boys more keenly for the minute than even Clem's generosity, and swallowing the lump in his throat, he had scarcely time to bite his lips to confine the pleasure, when the chosen was again broken by the captain: "All you fellows know," he said, in his rough way, "that I don't pick Starrit for his beauty, nor because he loves my best friend as you seem to be, you can't mistaken me to know that Paul Starrit has more pluck about telling the truth and standing up to it than any boy in Alleghan—and pluck enough to make anybody, though Paul always believed it was there, they were dreaming, and perhaps he was right. Don't you feel like giving him a little send-off yourself? For next to the boy who could not be made to flinch from the truth, comes the one who does him honor for it."

Our Alleghan boys do not yet know, perhaps, why the simple truth is the bravest, safest, highest, sweetest thing in the world, though sometimes the hardest for the moment. But they will learn some day, if by cherishing the truth they grow worthy to learn, that it is because it is divine; because it is a showing forth of Him who said of himself, "I am the Truth."

Can "Feel" a Sound.

Living, with his wife and child, in a lonely cabin in the region of Lake Minnisaka, Ont., lives one of the quaintest hunters in Canada. Although he has been deaf and dumb since birth, there is no better hunter and trapper in the province of Ontario, where he has lived for the last 32 years. This man, Hans Farret, has been so successful, financially, that he expects to retire from the forest soon, and live a life of ease. It is now 30 years since he met a young woman, who undertook to teach him to read and write. However, while in the midst of teaching, they fell in love and were married, and Mr. and Mrs. Farret, with their one child, a boy of 18, still live contentedly in the Canadian wilds.

Farret is about 50 years old. He is erect, well-built and muscular and is a great student of animal life. He is an expert at setting traps and can put a ball through the eye of a chickadee at 30 yards at the times out of six. He doesn't know what the word excitement means, and to this he owes the fact that he is still alive, for many times he has been attacked by wild beasts. These he slays, and then takes him unawares, as he could not hear them approach.

One naturally supposes the hunter is forced to depend wholly upon his eyes to detect both game and warnings of danger. Farret declares, through his son, who acts as his interpreter, that he has developed a sense which is undeniable, but which hinges upon vibration. It appears that as a result of being continually on the alert while in the forests the vibration caused by sounds reach his sensitive brain through the medium of nerves in the ear passages and warn him of danger. He "feels" a lynx cry, a bear howl, a gun explode, but the voice of his wife has no effect, at all.

So acute has this sense become that Farret is sometimes aware of the approach of deer or moose as they creak through the timber. He is, therefore, in little danger from bears that attack him openly and make a noise about it. His greatest peril lies in lynx, wildcats and fishers, which lie in wait for their prey along the branches of trees. In daylight Farret can detect these where an ordinary hunter would miss them, but at night he is at their mercy, unless his keen sense of smell gives him warning.

His wife is responsible for the story that her husband was more hunting, two miles from camp, when he smelled doughnuts she was frying in a kettle over a bonfire. Being exceedingly fond of the cakes, he threw his gun over his shoulder and headed for home. At another time the scent of baked potatoes reached him a mile distant. Farret himself says that his nose is almost as good as a bound's, and that when snow is on the ground or the leaves are wet he can tell which way a deer is going by the smell of four or five tracks. He has been bloodhunted to prove this and has never failed.

Although he has shot hundreds of bears, lynx, deer and other animals, Farret, like other hunters in the dominion, has for his supply of game on traps. He has scores of these set within a radius of six miles from his cabin, and derives a substantial income from the sale of furs, which, every spring, are shipped to the nearest convenient post of the Hudson Bay company or sold to collectors, who make the round of the camps at given intervals. A large percentage of the returns go for provisions and ammunition, but a little has been saved each year, and this fund will eventually be used to buy a small farm. Farret bears several scars he received in encounters with vicious animals, and on several occasions has been laid up for a week at a time as a result of his hazardous adventures. One scar in his thigh gives eloquent proof of a battle waged ten years ago with a wounded bear, and a patch of missing scalp is the inside mark of a lynx, which fastened its teeth in his head, leaving a deep and enduring it with burnt Indian wood. On the whole, however, he has had a profitably wild.

Mackay Institution, Montreal.

From our own Correspondent.

The month that is passed has been a very bright and happy one for the pupils. The continued severe weather kept the ice in good condition; and as we now have an unlimited supply of city water, there was no hesitation about flooding it, whenever necessary. Wine hockey matches have been played this year between our boys and school teams, resulting—will I use exception—in favor of our boys, the exception being St. Mary's College team; and at present writing they are equal, having each gained a match. After the hockey matches are over hot coffee is partaken of in the medical examiner. This latter is a compensation to the other teams for not being allowed to smoke, as smoking on our premises is strictly prohibited.

The birthday parties of Harry Armstrong and Gordon Matthew, when the tables were richly laden with buns, cakes of all kinds, charlotte russe, oranges, candy and so forth, provided by indulgent parents, were enjoyable occasions.

Mr. Abner Kingman, one kind Vice-President, before leaving for foreign parts, took service on Sunday last, and at its close gave Mrs. Ashcroft two bright, new $10 gold pieces to keep until May, when they are to be presented to the best boy and girl respectively. Their improvement in the classes has also to be taken in consideration. The teachers and pupils will decide on the fortunate ones. Mrs. Ashcroft would like a great many more $10 gold pieces, as she feels sure there are a great many who are deserving.

Mr. D. W. Ross gave his usual magic lantern service, illustrating the life of the late Dr. Palmer, and also showing pictures from some of the most famous artists. For the last year we have found this most and pleasant means of instructing the Deaf, very effective.

Another sleigh drive for all the pupils is whispered!

The class for the Blind has suffered from the illness and consequent withdrawal of five of its members, two of whom were new pupils, who, on passing their entrance examinations, were found by our Aurist to be sadly in need of treatment. One had to undergo an operation and is now at the Royal Victoria Hospital. The other is also at the same hospital for treatment. Miss Lizzie Dubuisk, a teacher in the above department, is absent on account of the prolonged illness of her two sisters and mother. Miss Helen Magill temporarily supplies Miss Duncan's place. In this class little Flora Girard has made the most surprising progress in Braille reading.

We regret that Dwight Shepard, one of our favorite pupils and also one of our best lip-readers, is being withdrawn to assist at home in "sugaring off." Dwight's pleasing manners and sunny disposition have made him beloved by big and little.

Mr. William Rosean, a late pupil of the Institution, has got out some very pretty calendars with the phrase of the Institute and has sent them to his friends.

Mr. Eugene Libby, also an ex-pupil, lately paid his "Alma Mater" a visit. We were glad to see Mr. Libby looking so well.

Mrs. Shepard, of Bondville, Que., also visited the school, and later a very interesting article, written by her, regarding our work, appeared in Sherbrooke papers. It is gratifying to us to know that the parents always speak of us in eulogistic terms after having visited the Institution.

Nearly in the winter a result of the "trades' building" was tastefully fitted up for a "Hospital," with hot and cold water, porcelain bath, &c. This is one of the many improvements effected by our esteemed President, Mr. David Morrice.

King Boreas still has us in his grip; and we realize that winter is not yet over, while the heavy snow makes many delays in the mail service.

At present writing, all at the Institute are enjoyed the best of health.

Feb. 22nd, 1897. BYRON G. ROSS.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Addison, superintendent and principal of the Glasgow (Scotland) Institution, is going to revisit some of the finest schools on this side of the Atlantic. No educator of the deaf in the Old Country has travelled more widely in the interests of his profession, and there is probably no one better qualified to give an unbiased opinion of the various systems of instruction. He is the joint author with Dr. Kerr Love (who visited some American Schools last Spring) of a standard work on deaf-mutism.—*Sunday Monmouth Leader.*

Mr. Bells' Lecture to Toronto Deaf.

Through the kind interest of Dr. Coughlin and the cordial co-operation of the teachers of the Belleville Institution for the Deaf, it has been arranged to give a series of lectures to the Deaf of Toronto, under the auspices of Maple Leaf Club.

It is hoped that the lectures may serve to stimulate intellectual life, and interests, and maintain, by occasional contact, the influences by which the minds of the majority of the Deaf of the city were, in the first instance, aroused and trained to thought. The Deaf look back to the Institution, in which they received the gift of language and power of expression, with the sense of a stronger bond of union than is common to the children of any other Alma Mater; a bond, the power and latent warmth of which, so few are willing to let die.

A little private gathering met in a certain house in this city recently, of public officials, medical men, ministers and business men, who had never met before, gathered by an advertisement of a young graduate of a well-known denominational school in England, whose ardent love for the old school had collected and cherished a pile of varied memorials of its history, teachers and associations. Who cannot enter into the interest, the enjoyment, the endless reminiscences, and kindly warmth of that gathering? It is to the credit of some of our public institutions that they have been in the best sense true homes to the young or afflicted lives, that they have cherished, a repute that is to the thoughtful one of the most impressive evidences of the pure meeting and animating spirit of Christianity.

We are all looking forward with a deepening sense of how much the fate of the future depends on the educational influences of the present, and that the solution of the problems that are now shaking men's hearts and agitating their minds lies in the growth of powers of understanding, of reasonableness and consideration, which are, or should be, the end of all mental training of whatever degree. To use the favorite phrase of the day "The twentieth century is the teachers'" and its educational institutions, to which the channels of accumulated wealth are now being directed, we trust to become its most honoured and most jealously guarded lines. It is with these sentiments that the extension of the influence of our educational institutions are to be welcomed.

Mr. Bells was the first teacher to visit Toronto as a lecturer on Feb. 17th. One of the largest gatherings of the deaf known in the city met to welcome him. It is safe to say that not one who could by any possibility come was absent, and to anyone taking an interest in the Deaf no sight could be more gratifying than the animated, intelligent and respectable audience before him.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Mr. F. Bridgen, Superintendent of the Toronto Mission to the Deaf. He introduced the lecturer with a few well chosen remarks.

Mr. Bells' eloquent and vigorous address dealt with the dignity and achievements of labor. The ultimate business in life, in the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread" being turned by the all pervading goodness from which it came into a crown of honour and blessing, to all who receive it aright. Labor taking possession of the world was vividly portrayed. Labor carrying out the dictates of mind was shown in many of its most striking operations. Its giant mountains, marking the march of centuries, were described. Its power over all the elements of form and matter was illustrated. In utilising, combining and reshaping to its will, it exhibits that creative force which is in man part of that image of his Maker with which he has been gifted. The achievements of labor are themselves mysteries when dwelt upon. Its power for destruction rivals that of Nature herself.

It was shown that labor wrought not merely in that which was visible, in the tension of muscle and strain of body, but that the toil of brain was in every sense as severe, strenuous and exhausting as any form of outward physical achievements; that no triumphs of mind were attained without prolonged concentration, and painstaking exertion, of wear and tear that, in its effort and endurance, left no precedence to hand or foot.

The duty of labor, its consolations and blessings were fully enlarged on and feelingly impressed, and the serious responsibility of every worker to do his allotted part in performing God's plan in the world, finely illustrated in detail; that the value of each man or woman in the world lies just there, in doing the work that is ready to his hand with all the power that is in him, that it is not what a man does but how he does it that makes him great and good; that in all true hearted work as service and duty God is served.

These notes give but imperfectly the gist of a most striking address.

A vote of thanks to the lecturer and to Dr. Coughlin was moved by Mr. Roberts and seconded by Mr. Fraser.

On the Sunday following Mr. Bells gave an impressive discourse on Temperance, well calculated to do good in many directions. At the conclusion Mr. Matheson addressed the meeting in that kindly form that has won for him an abiding place in the hearts of all his old pupils.

Mr. Bells left us with hearty greetings from all sides, and the expression of pleasant anticipation of another visit in the future.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

The sudden death of Mr. G. Reeves' brother, Frank, occurred on the 15th ult., his body being taken to Lindsay for interment on Monday. Mr. Reeves has our heartfelt sympathy in his sad affliction.

Messrs. Duncan, of Sarnia, H. Carson, of Meaford, and W. Brown, of Marsville, were welcome visitors among the deaf of this city recently. It is always pleasant to meet old friends after several years of absence.

There will be an entertainment held in Afton Hall, Feb. 28th, in aid of the Dorcas Society, and it is hoped that a large sum will be collected, as the society is in need of funds to carry on the good work.

At the home of Clarence Pinder, a very pleasant evening was spent by some of his gentleman friends who were invited to celebrate his 21st birthday. His parents presented him with a gold watch and locket, and his friends extended their congratulations to him.

Our good old friend, Mr. Mathieson, was at the Bible Training School on Feb. 17th to see the deaf. He told us how sorry he was to leave school. He had spent a few days there recently and thought Dr. Coughlin was a good Superintendent and good and kind to the pupils there. We were very glad to hear it, and wish him every success in his new undertaking.

On the 19th ult., Mr. Bells gave a very interesting lecture on "Dignity of Labor," which was enjoyed by all who were present, and on Sunday afternoon he took charge of the church service for the Deaf. Our thanks are due to the Maple Leaf Club, under whose auspices the above lecture was given. We hope to have another lecture given to the deaf by one of the teachers at your school some day again.

We are pleased to state that the Bridgen club is doing well at present. Its young members are enthusiastic over their literary work, and also amusements. Every Saturday evening, in the former case, current events are wisely being made part of the club's programme, so as to keep the members well posted on the general and important affairs of the world.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Death appears to have been busy with the relatives of the deaf in this vicinity lately. Mr. James McClelland received a telegram informing him of the death of his father-in-law, Mr. McKillop, of Duart, a full account of which and event appeared in your London correspondence. The mother of Messrs. Frank and Willie Wiggett died lately and both went down to Sherbrooke to be present at her interment. Mr. Crowder was summoned home owing to the serious illness of his sister, for whose recovery I am informed no hopes are entertained. These gentlemen have our most sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

It was with feelings of deep sorrow the news of Mr. Cunningham's death was received, and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his family in this their hour of trial.

I am informed that Miss Holt entertained her friends who reside in Ottawa lately and all spent a pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson also had their friends with them one evening lately and it is needless to say that with such a charming hostess and genial host all enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

Mr. Frank Wiggett was out visiting friends in City View lately.

I was informed that Mr. Bolinger, of Carp, contemplates a trip to Moncton, N. B., in the near future.

PERSONALITIES.

—My friend Lewes says:—"Things move along so rapidly now-a-days that people who say 'it can't be done' are interrupted by somebody doing it."—THE CYNIC.

—We are all glad to have Miss Mary Fletcher, of our attendance staff, back to duty again, after several weeks' absence through bereavement at home, in which we all sympathise.

We have been favored with a very open winter with but little snow so far and we hope that it will continue. In former years it was often a matter of great difficulty to keep the side walks to the city open.

In a welcome letter from Mr. John R. Newell, of Milton, he informs us of "another child, who was born on Feb. 9th and made us become the father and mother of her. It is a girl and she is doing nicely." We extend our congratulations.

Little Ernest Hughes returned to school the other day. He went through a serious illness, and it was thought best that he should go home for a time to recover his strength thoroughly. His mother was anxious for him to continue his studies and brought him back as soon as he was fit.

Dr. T. J. Moher, Superintendent of the Hawkville Asylum, spent Sunday and Monday at the Institution. He is an old friend and a former schoolmate of our Superintendent, Dr. Coughlin. He visited a number of the class-rooms and shops in company with Dr. Coughlin and Mr. Addison, and was greatly interested in the work of the Institution.

During Mr. Mathieson's recent visit he called to see his old employers, Messrs. McIlhaw and Cunningham, both being ill at their homes at the time. The end had nearly come to Mr. Cunningham but he recognized the voice of his old chief and spoke his name and it was the last word he was heard to speak. We are glad to say that Mr McIlhaw is somewhat improved.

We sympathize very much with our old friend, Mr. Geo. Reeves, in the death of his brother, Frank, which sad event occurred on the 15th ult., at Toronto. He had been suffering from grip and was recovering, intending in a few days to resume his duties at the T Eaton Co., where he is engaged as a wheelwright, and went down town to so inform his employers, but he had a relapse, and passed away the same evening. Exactly one year ago to the very day Mr. Reeves had to mourn the loss of another brother. All in the the Institution feel very sorry for our bereaved friend, his parents, brothers and sisters.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. E. E. Prince, of St. John, who recently returned home from the Illinois College of Photography, it is reported, is now on the new staff of Supt. Hassell, at the St John School.

It will be regretted by those who knew Bertha M. Little, of North River, near Truro, N. S., to hear of her death, which occurred on Dec. 17th last.

Miss Minnie Knight has started a Bible reading circle at Moncton Sunday evenings. It is a good move. St. John is without one, or any service at present, as Mr. Boal is at College.

Miss Annie Guest, living at Five Islands, N. S., is an English mute lady of forty, educated in England.

Mr. and Mrs. Monty Trenholm, of Sackville, has a remarkably bright girl baby of eight months speaking "papa" and "mamma" all the time. The baby is named Ena, after Princess Ena, of Battenberg, now Queen Victoria of Spain.—CORTICELLI.

COLLINGWOOD ITEMS

From our occasional Correspondent.

Mrs. D. A. Morrison and her eldest son were visiting in Toronto for two weeks, and they had a good time.

Charles F. Mellentz, a deaf mute, went to Owen Sound for a visit. He is working in the furniture factory here.

The deaf-mutes of Collingwood say they don't think they will go to Toronto for the Bible Conference at Easter.

W. Dand, of Lady Bank, was here for a few days on business.

Edward Morrison has been sick with grip for a few days.

Mr. Samuel Darew, of Sarnia, was visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. D. A. Morrison, for a few days. He spent a couple of days in Toronto on his way home.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION:

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

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GEO. F. STEWART, . . . EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1907.

The Children's Poet.

The 27th of February was the centennial of the birth of Longfellow, and the event has been fittingly commemorated in all parts of the English speaking world. Longfellow was—and is—the most popular and best-loved of all the American poets—perhaps he stands second to none other in the world in these respects. There are critics who tell us that, while the most popular, he is not the greatest of our poets. This, however, is a purely conventional or academic judgment. Some poets may have surpassed Longfellow in descriptive powers, or in psychological insight, or in analytic acumen; but this does not necessarily imply superior genius or finer poetical qualities. There is a higher and truer criterion than these. That poet surely is greatest who has the most accurately given expression to the noblest aspirations and highest ideals of his age, who has the most strongly influenced the hearts and lives of the common people, and who has drawn mankind a little closer to nature's heart and touched them up a little nearer to the highest and best ethical and spiritual ideals. But the greatest glory of Longfellow is that he stands without a rival as the children's poet. When the Master was here upon the earth He said that that man was the greatest whose heart was most like that of a little child, and this dictum has been amply verified by the best judgment and richest experience of mankind. And, judged by this same divine and infallible standard, Longfellow stands without a peer among earth's sweetest singers, and his poems will be read and cherished as long as the great heart of humanity is moved to laughter or to tears by the story poetic, the simple faith and the loving devotion of a little child.

An Interested Visitor.

MR. W. H. ADDISON, OF GLASGOW, SPENDS A FEW DAYS WITH US.

W. H. Addison, A. C. P., F. E. I. S., was a very welcome and interested visitor at our Institution for a few days this week. Mr. Addison is the Superintendent of the Glasgow School for the Deaf, and is one of the most successful and progressive educators of the deaf in the world, as well as a man of rare culture and erudition. He, in company with Mr. Barnes, of London, England, were sent out by the Mosely Commission to inquire into the workings of the institutions for the deaf in the United States, and, in response to a special invitation from our Superintendent, Dr. Coughlin, endorsed and supported by Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, he favored us with a visit as indicated above, and spent three days in investigating our methods of teaching and training.

Before his departure on Wednesday we were all called to the chapel at two o'clock to say good-bye, and to hear any remarks he had to make.

Dr. Coughlin said that Mr. Addison was leaving on the noon train on his way home to Glasgow and he had asked them all to assemble to let him know how pleased they all were with his visit, and to ask him to carry back to Scotland the best wishes and warmest greetings from the deaf of Ontario.

Mr. Addison said he had been greatly pleased to visit Belleville and to see this beautiful school and beautiful neighborhood. They had treated him to a real Canadian winter and he had enjoyed it very much indeed. He had been in Canada before when it was very hot but he did not like it so well as when it was cold. The climate of Canada, if this is a fair sample of it, is delightful, and if he were a young man he would like to come here to live. They had a fine institution here—not the best in the world so far as the buildings were concerned, but yet a very fine one and they should be very proud of it; and the best way for them to show their pride was to work hard so that when they went out into the world they could show by their words and deeds how much they appreciated and had been benefitted by their opportunities here, and prove that the deaf of Ontario are equal if not superior to any other deaf people in the world. That was the very best way in which they could show their loyalty to their school and country. When he returned to Scotland he would tell his pupils what a fine lot of boys and girls their Canadian brothers and sisters were, and he was sure they would be pleased to hear all he had to tell about the deaf of Ontario.

Mr. Addison was heartily applauded when he resumed his seat and was given three hearty cheers and a tiger. The pupils were then dismissed till noon with permission to skate.

The teachers and officers were asked to remain, and Mr. Addison, at Dr. Coughlin's request, spoke to them at greater length. He said he came here as a learner, not a speaker, but he hoped that what he had to say might be a stimulus to them in their work. He was very glad to come to Belleville and by on British soil again. The Americans had been so kind to him as possible, yet when he crossed the Niagara and landed in Canada he had felt that he was at home again beneath the folds of the dear old Union Jack. The British people were very proud of Canada. Perhaps they did not say much about it—that was the natural British reserve—but they took great pleasure and pride in watching the wonderful progress and development of this country.

He thought perhaps they would like to hear a few words about the state of deaf-mute education in Great Britain. Up to 1891 this work was carried on entirely by charitable organizations. These did a great deal of good, yet such education was very imperfect. A compulsory law came into force in Scotland in 1891 and in England in 1893, under which every deaf child is compelled to attend school between the ages of 7 and 16, and permitted to attend at five years of age; and at the same time the Government made a grant of five guineas per pupil every year. This, of course, is not nearly sufficient, and the balance is paid by the parents, or, where these are too poor, by the local municipal authorities. During the last few years much greater attention has been paid to the education of the deaf than formerly. This has been partly due to the great controversy relative to methods of teaching the deaf, which, whatever effect it may have had on the question at issue, has certainly done much good in creating a much stronger public sentiment in favor of better facilities of deaf-mute education being provided.

He was not here to discuss the question of methods—his trip was taken on purpose to investigate this question so as to decide on which was the best, and he was not ready yet to state his conclusions. In Glasgow they had two departments, the oral and the manual, but all the pupils associated together outside the class-room, and it was a question if it would not be better to keep them entirely separate. The English Royal Commission which, investigated this subject some years ago, recommended that every child should be given at least a chance to learn to talk, and only those found incapable of speech should be taught by the silent method.

After the Act of 1891 had been in force for some time the teachers of the deaf in Great Britain deemed it important to make their voice heard in the discussions on subjects pertaining to the special work of the deaf and on other matters of interest in the scholastic world, and this led to the formation in 1894 of the National Association of teachers of the deaf. This consists of the teachers of all methods, and at the meetings of the Association all discussions of methods are tabooed. It was found that these controversies did not accomplish any good purpose, as neither party could convince the other. But there were many other subjects of general interest that could be amicably and usefully discussed, and the meeting are very interesting and profitable. This Association has here divided into four branches or districts, each having its own meetings. In the Scotland district they met twice a year, when papers were read and discussions took place on all kinds of professional subjects. Once a year a meeting of the whole Association is held, when general business is transacted and, when thought expedient, resolutions passed for submission to the Government relative to matters of interest and importance to the deaf. Every two years a general conference is held at which leading educationists are asked to take part. This year in Edinburgh, they proposed to hold an international convention, and leading educators of the deaf from Europe and America are being invited to participate. One person from each country will be asked to tell exactly what have and methods are there in force. In this way it is hoped that some valuable conclusions may be arrived at. He hoped that Dr. Coughlin would be able to attend this Conference, and bring one or two of his teachers with him if possible.

As Canada is such a large country and the schools are so far apart, he supposed an Association like that in Great Britain would not be feasible. But he had been glad to learn they had instituted a regular monthly meeting of the teachers, at which topics of mutual interest are discussed. He would like to suggest that reports of these discussions be printed in the CANADIAN MUTE. He read the CANADIAN MUTE regularly and he considered it one of the very best—if not the best—papers for the deaf published on this continent; and if these discussions were printed and circulated more widely in Great Britain he was sure much good would be accomplished. There was another point that he would like to impress upon them, because he had derived thereby so much benefit himself. That was, that they should take every possible opportunity of visiting other schools. He had seen more schools for the deaf than any other man in Great Britain, having visited nearly all the leading institutions in Europe and America; and the more he saw the more he was convinced that good exists in every method, that the teacher is greater and more important than the method, and that no matter how good a teacher one may be, he can get helpful suggestions by watching other teachers and studying other systems. The Teachers' Association here should petition the Government to establish travelling scholarships in order that one or two teachers might be sent occasionally to visit other schools and study other methods. This is very common in Europe, and it was found to produce valuable results. Little Finland, with all the oppression and disadvantages under which it suffers, is said to have the best educational system in Europe—due largely to the fact that teachers are constantly being sent out to study other schools and investigate other methods. He hoped that the Ontario Government would do the same, and good results could not fail to follow.

He hoped to see some of them at the International Conference next summer, and that the relations between Canada and the mother country would become more and more intimate and that they would be bound together by even closer ties than now.

Dr. Coughlin said they were grateful to Mr. Addison for his address, and he hoped they would make use of some of his suggestions. As he said, it was hardly feasible to have an Association of Canadian teachers of the deaf, and no doubt they suffered somewhat from this isolation. He would have very much pleasure in drawing the attention of the Government to this idea of a travelling scholarship. Personally he had derived very much pleasure from Mr. Addison's visit, as no doubt they all had. He hoped he would have a pleasant journey home and would give our warmest greetings to our brothers and sisters in Scotland.

Several of our contemporaries have been having a little friendly argument among themselves as to which Institution has the most pleasant and attractive location, and very naturally each school claims superiority in this respect. In order that no more valuable space may be wasted over so trivial a matter, we will just inform all interested that the Ontario Institution has the most beautiful situation of any school for the Deaf in America. That settles that question. Which school stands second in this regard is still an open question.

In 1897 Parliament passed an act requiring employers to compensate workmen for injuries received while in their employ. This seems to act prejudicially to the chances of the deaf obtaining employment. Employers seem to think that the deaf will prove more susceptible to injury than the hearing, and are consequently unwilling to employ them. The deaf workmen of Oldham, England, have adopted a petition to Parliament, asking that the act be amended so as to exempt employers from liability for compensation where the accident to a deaf man is due to his deafness.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1907.

Daniel Cunningham.

1836—1907.

The grim reaper death has again been among us and cut down an old and highly respected fellow worker after a long and meritorious service of thirty-three years. A brief two months ago our friend, Mr. Cunningham, was hale and hearty and, although he had passed the allotted span of life, still bade fair to outlive many younger men, but the All-Wise Power decreed otherwise. The prevailing epidemic, la grippe, clutched him, but like an old soldier he stood manfully to his post against the advice of friends and hoped with care to fight it off, and when at last he had to give up, his vitality had been so undermined that the best medical skill was unavailing and he slowly faded away until 10 p. m. on the 15th ult., when last taps sounded for him and he passed peacefully to sleep in the full assurance of a glorious resurrection.

Our friend had passed a most eventful life. At the early age of 18, in 1854, when Britain and her allies were at deadly grip with Russia, and his country was calling her sons to battle for her, he obeyed the call and enlisted in the 30th Regiment of Foot at New Cross, Ireland, and, after a few months preparatory drill, embarked to join the regiment in the Crimea, arriving in November of that year. Here his hardships began. A fearful storm was raging and he was marched at once to the English lines. It took them four hours to go three-quarters of a mile, some of the draft not reaching their regiment for three days and had to creep on their knees through the hurricane and, on arrival, not a tent was standing to give them shelter. He remained with the army until the close of the war and was present at the taking of Sebastopol, in which engagement he was wounded and afterwards nursed by the famous Florence Nightingale and her staff of noble women. At the close of the war his regiment was ordered to Gibraltar and after a time came home, and Ireland, the Channel Islands and Aldershot were his next stations. He was then ordered to Canada, crossing the Atlantic on the famous steamer, the Great Eastern. He landed at Quebec and from thence passed to Toronto, then back again to Montreal, where he was discharged in 1865, after eleven years' service with the colors. He entered the employ of Mr. Andrews, a leading baker in Toronto, where he baked bread for the first school for the deaf in Toronto. In 1875 he entered the service of the Ontario Government at the Central Prison, Toronto, as baker, and three years later was transferred to our own Institution in the same capacity, where he remained until the last call came. In religion Mr. Cunningham was a Baptist and he has been an active member of the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church in the city.

He was twice married; of his first family two sons and one daughter survive, and of his second family the widow and seven daughters are left to mourn the loss of a loving husband and kind father, and to whom is extended the deepest sympathy of every one in the Institution.

The funeral took place on the 16th and was very largely attended. A large number of the Old Veterans turned out to do honor to an old soldier wearing their medals. The Institution was largely represented by officers, students and employes. Four of the pall bearers were from the Institution and two from the city. They were Messrs. W. J. Campbell, Geo. F. Stewart, J. T. Burns, John Dowrie, and Messrs. C. A. Hart and Thos. Willis. The funeral services at the house and graveside were conducted by the Rev. C. H. Emerson, pastor of the Baptist Church, who gave a most impressive address. So we leave the old soldier and faithful servant to his well earned rest until the great reveille shall sound on the resurrection morn.

HOME NEWS

Wm. Nunes. Local Reporter.

—We all rejoice that the general health of our boys and girls is so good and has been for a long time.

—Last Saturday evening Mr. Coleman favored the pupils with a story from Shakespeare, "Romeo and Juliet," which they all enjoyed very much.

—As usual on St. Valentine's day our old boys and girls kindly remembered us and a flood of caricatures came in bundles. We hope it amused them as it did not hurt us, only made us smile. Nothing suffered but the pockets of the senders.

—Mr. Ingram went down to Kingston last Saturday to see his little daughter, Frances, who is at a boarding school there. She is very happy but is naturally looking forward to Easter when she will spend the holidays at home in the society of her loving parents and brother.

—Dr. and Mrs. Coughlin have lately been passing though an anxious time, their little daughter having been seriously ill. All in the Institution sympathized with them in their time of trial and shared their anxiety. We are happy to say that the little girl is now much better and on the road to recovery.

—Mr. Balls returned safely from his trip to Toronto on the 16th, where he lectured before the Brigden Club and also led the Sunday service on the afternoon of the 17th. He speaks very highly of his kind reception by the Toronto friends. Nothing could exceed the cordial welcome they gave him. The attendance at both the meetings was very large.

—Miss Chisholm is fond of photography and she makes some very nice pictures. She lately took some nice snap shots at Margaret Coughlin, our Superintendent's little girl, and Miss Dempsey photographed Miss James' class in a body on the chapel platform. These three are finished each parent will be favored with one, so they may live in expectation for a few days.

—We have received a couple of letters re that by-law of the Association and are regretfully compelled to leave them over till our next issue from want of space.

—On Tuesday afternoon last, while walking home from the Institution, Miss Templeton had the misfortune to lose her watch and chain. The watch is a gold hunting-case lady's watch. The chain was a fob, with two balls pendent and the monogram, S. T., on each.

—On Monday evening, Feb. 25th, all the members of our staff, together with a number of other friends from the city, were invited by Miss Ross and Dr. Coughlin to spend the evening here to meet the guest of honor, Mr. Addison. About sixty were present and a very pleasant evening was spent.

—Two of our attendants, Misses O'Leary and Jarvis, have been very ill, indeed at one time their life was were in the balance. They were both taken to the hospital, special nurses engaged and every care and attention given them. We are glad now to say that the danger point is past and hope soon for their complete restoration.

—Workmen have just completed filling our ice house with our summer supply of ice. Though we have the ice close at hand on the bay yet it is quite a large contract, as we use a great deal all the year round for the preserving of our perishable supplies, as meat, etc. This year the quality is excellent fine and clear and about 22 inches thick.

—Both Mrs. Balls and Mr. Ingram lately favored the pupils with a little Saturday evening address. Mrs. Balls subject was on manners and she gave the pupils many plain useful hints that they will do well to heed. Mr. Ingram told of his trip to England last summer, the incidents of the voyage and the places he visited while there. Our own Canada is very fair but the pupils are always interested in other countries and people whose old historic associations and customs are different from our own.

—A few days ago the girls were given a holiday after school and the large farm sleigh and team were brought down with hay for cushions and as many of the girls as could be carried in safety were loaded on and Mr. Forge took them for a long drive around through the township and back. In all, four trips were made by the team. Mr. Rickel took another lot on his regular trip down town. We need not add that the girls enjoyed it very much. Perhaps the little boys will have a turn some fine day.

—The Superintendent has had posted all over the Institution orders strictly forbidding anyone from drinking any water except the boiled article placed in the tanks for that purpose. Four large reservoirs have been bought and placed near the kitchen. These are kept filled with boiled water and allowed to get cold before being used and the plan works well. The handle of the pump has been removed to prevent supplies being taken from the well, and it will not be replaced until an analysis of the water assures us of its purity.

—It would be well for parents when they receive requisitions for clothing for pupils, if they wish it bought here, to send the money direct to the Superintendent with directions for its spending and the instructions will be carried out to the letter. Some cases have lately come to our notice where the money was sent to the pupil, who, instead of using the money to the best advantage, bought trashy, cheap goods, using the balance for his own pleasure, and in some instances had part of it or did not buy the articles for which the money was intended.

—Our young pupils have a way when they want to cut a shine and surprise their home friends, of getting some of their more advanced schoolmates to originate letters for them to copy off and pass as their own. We have no doubt that many parents have been misled by this way into thinking that their children are making wonderful progress. We wish to be a party to this deception. Just here we beg to say that the progress of the average deaf-mute in language is very slow and they need to be years at school under faithful instruction before they can compose a letter in even fairly correct form, and through lack of individual ability some will never attain it. Mr. Coleman was on chapel duty last week and at Dr. Coughlin's request he spoke to the pupils on this subject, strictly forbidding the senior pupils from being a party to this unintentional deceit. We would rather our young pupils compose their letters home in their own simple way or under the supervision of the teachers.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. GOWELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp. —tablespoon. c.—cup.
tsp. —teaspoon. spk. speck.
ssp. —salt spoon. pt.—pint.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

3 Bitter Oranges and 1 Lemon.
To 1 lb. of Fruit use 3 pts. Water.
To 1 lb. fruit and juice use 1¾ lbs. sugar

Wash fruit. Cut in thin slices, putting the seeds in a bowl and cover them with cold water. In a granite sauce pan, put the fruit and water. Let it stand for 24 hours. Then boil gently for one-half hour or until soft. Remove the saucepan from the fire. The following day weigh the fruit and the juice, re-heat it and add the necessary sugar, heated in the oven before adding it to the juice. Boil in small quantities until it is clear and the juice thick. Cool and fill marmalade jars. Set in the sun for several hours.

ORANGE MARMALADE

2 lbs. Fruit, 4 lbs. Sugar,
1 Bitter Orange, 2 Sweet Oranges,
1 Lemon, Cold Water

Wash, dry, and pare fruit. Shred parings as fine as possible, putting them in a muslin bag. Quarter the oranges, removing the tough, white skin. Put pulp and water to cover it, in a granite saucepan. Boil gently for 3 hours. Strain, weigh and turn the liquor and parings back into the saucepan. There should be one pint of juice. Heat sugar and add to the boiling juice. Boil rapidly for 20 minutes. Cool and fill jars. Set the jars in the sun

Other desirable proportions are

1. 1 bitter orange, 1 sweet orange, 1 lemon
2. 3 bitter oranges, 2 sweet oranges, 1 lemon.
3. 3 sweet oranges, 1 bitter orange 2 lemons

ORANGE MARMALADE

6 Bitter Oranges, 1½ Lemons,
1 c. Rind and Pulp, 2½ c. Cold Water
½ lb. Liquid and Pulp, ½ lb. Sugar

Select fresh fruit. Wash thoroughly, dry, pare the rind very thin, and shred parings into the finest pieces possible. Remove the thick, white skin, cut it into pieces no larger than a pea. In a granite saucepan put the pulp, rind, and remaining water, the seeds and skin being put in a bowl with one cup of water. Soak all over night. In the morning set the saucepan on the back of the range until the juice is hot. Then draw the saucepan to the front of the range

Boil until the liquid is clear, stirring frequently to prevent scorching. Empty the seeds into a cheese cloth bag and squeeze as dry as possible Heat this liquid and add it to the hot juice. Remove the saucepan from the fire. The following morning weigh the contents of the saucepan, re-heat and add hot sugar. When the sugar is dissolved, boil rapidly until the juice is thick. Cool, fill glasses, cover and set in the sun for several hours. The marmalade should be light yellow in color.

Notes:—

1. The parings, when shredded, should be put in a cheese-cloth bag and turned into the juice before it is cooled for canning.
2. Should the juice not be clear after cooking the first time, press the pulp through a sieve. Cook only the juice and sugar, then add the pulp and shredded parings.
3. It is best to boil the juice in small quantities.

BAKED SWEET APPLES.

4 Sweet Apples, 3 tbsps. Sugar.
½ c. Boiling Water.

Wipe and core apples. Put them in a baking-dish, filling cavities with sugar. Add boiling water and cover the baking-dish. Bake in a slow oven for 2 hours, removing the cover during the last hour. It may be necessary to add more water. Serve cold.

SHAKER DRIED APPLE SAUCE

½ lb. Sour Dried Apples,
½ lb. Brown Sugar.

Wash apples thoroughly. Put them in a granite saucepan. Cover with water and soak for 24 hours. Add the sugar, cover and simmer for 12 hours, adding water when it is necessary. This makes a delicious red apple sauce.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Dallas	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	7	7	5
Brown, Frederick	10	5	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Brooks, Effa M.	7	10	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A.	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	7	10	10
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	7	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B.	7	10	7	7
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	7	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	7	5
Bruss, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	7	7
Beckett, Samuel Jas.	10	10	7	5
Baskerville, Silas B	10	10	7	7
Ball, Lagar	10	10	7	5
Ball, Glenn	10	10	7	3
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	5	5
Brown, Annie	10	7	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Artie M.	10	10	10	7
Courtenay, Jane Viola	10	10	10	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	10	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	7	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Cleveller, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D.	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elisabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	5	10	7
Davis, Caroline	10	10	10	7
Darochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Darochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	10	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	5	5
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	7	7
Delisle, Victor	10	3	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	10	10	7	3
Dann, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Sassinger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	7	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	7
Earl, Charlie	10	10	3	3
Every, James Elgin	10	10	7	7
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	7
Fountain, Parley	10	5	3	3
Fountain, Herbert J.	10	10	7	7
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Ann	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles E.	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Germain, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Glendow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	7	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	7	7	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	7	10	10
Gaudreau, Peter	10	7	5	5
Gaudreau, Mary Marie	10	10	10	10
Gelin, Armand	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	7	7
Gelds, Charles W.	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	10	7
Haslitt, William H.	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	7	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clare	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	3	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heslip, Myrtle C. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	5
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enie	7	10	10	10
Hughes, Ernest Robt.	10	10	0	0
Jewell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M.	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank E.	10	10	7	5
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	7	7
Kumph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	7	10	10	10
Kennedy, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Ella	10	10	7	7
Lovenia, Mary	10	7	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	7	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	5	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	7	5
Lacier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	10	10	10
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	7	3	3
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	7	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	7	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	7	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maltre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie	7	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	10	7
McFarland, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D.	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	7
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	5	7	7
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	7	7
McDougall, Peter	10	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Meredith, Stella	10	10	3	3
Noble, Edgar	10	5	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Nevile, Maude	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	10	10
Petruncuik, George	10	10	10	10
Pearpace, Ruth E.	10	10	10	5
Pollock, Beatie	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas O.	10	10	10	3
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pearpace, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	7	5	5	5
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Oliver	10	10	10	7
Prevost, Leopold	10	10	10	5
Piper, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T.	10	7	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	7
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Smith, William R.	7	7	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A.	10	10	10a	7
Smith, Ruby Aubrey	7	11	10	10
Shapley, May Ella	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	7	7
Sears, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Simons, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A.	10	10	5	5
Sargeant, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Stokle, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Sender, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Spence, Jessie	10	10	7	7
Sharp, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tuffnyn, Louie May	10	10	10	7
Thomson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Tomlinson, Roy Clinton	10	10	5	5
Tomlinson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	7	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	7	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	7	7	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	7	7
Windrim, Rita	10	10	7	7
Young, Clara B.	10	7	10	5
Young, Fred	10	7	10	10
Zinks, Charles	7	10	7	7

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

—We heard that Mrs. Morden has a nice new baby boy. She named him Kenneth.

—Miss Gibson is living in the Institution now as she sold her house. We are glad to see her here.

—Some girls got nice Valentines from their parents or friends two weeks ago but they did not get comic ones.

—Some girls received nice letters from Miss Annetta Johnston lately. They were greatly delighted to hear from her.

We are very sorry to hear that Dr. Coughlin's little daughter is very sick with typhoid fever. We hope she will soon be better.

—If March comes in like a lion it will go away like a lamb and we hope that we will not have one of the fiercest storms in March.

—Teachers and officers gave a pretty wreath of flowers for the funeral of Mr. Cunningham. We all were sorry to hear of his death.

—Elizabeth Veitch's sister came to see her lately. Elizabeth said that she was very much surprised that she came here. She is a teacher in Orillia.

—Mr. Bale went to Toronto a few weeks ago and he lectured to the Maple Leaf Club. He met many old pupils and he enjoyed himself a great deal.

—Perhaps there will be a hockey match between our team and the Trenton boys some day. Our team is ready for playing. We think that our team will surely win.

—Charles Ford got a letter from his grandfather, who resides in Vancouver, B. C., and he said that he likes to live in B. C. very much. But, of course, he never forgot his old homestead.

—Last Saturday evening we had a lecture in the chapel. Mr. Coleman gave us a good story about "Romeo and Juliet," from Shakespeare. We feel grateful to him for making it so interesting.

—Wednesday, Feb. 27th, was a beautiful day. Dr. Coughlin allowed us to have a holiday after school closed at 3 p. m. He let us all go for a sleigh ride which we enjoyed very much and we thank him for his kindness.

—Miss Gibson took Ethel Hough, Ethel Nelson, Grace Stevens, Gerald O'Brien, and Charles Ford to the city last week to have their hearing tested through ear tubes. The pupils had a nice time and all enjoyed their ride, as it was a lovely day.

—Adeline Clark got a letter from her brother, Mr. Charles Clark, two weeks ago. She was very glad to hear from him, saying that her parents, her sister and he are going to England in the summer, but she is not sure. We hope that they will have a happy time.

—Anna Maas received a welcome letter from her brother, Arthur, and he said that perhaps one of her cousins will come to Brantford from Hamburg, Germany. He enclosed a photo of his home and family. We hope that he will come and if he does we will have a good time in Canada.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALE.

An Elephant's Revenge.

Some men in India were cutting down big trees. Horses could not pull the heavy logs. They got some strong elephants to help them. The elephants lifted the logs with their tusks and trunks and carried them out of the woods. They piled them up. Some carried logs to the saw mill. Men sat on the elephants' heads and told them what to do and where to go. One man was cruel. He had a sharp iron spear and he stuck it into the elephant's neck and hurt it. The other men said he must not do so. Two years after the elephants worked in the woods this man came back again. The elephant which he had abused remembered him. He climbed up on its head and told it to go into the woods. He had forgotten that he had ever abused the elephant. The big beast walked into the woods, pulled him off its back with its trunk, threw him down on the ground, put its great foot down upon him and crushed him to death. It had never forgotten nor forgiven him.

The Bull.

One day a young man was walking across a field with two young ladies. One of the ladies had a red parasol. An old bull in the field saw it. He hated red things and it made him angry. He snorted and pawed the ground then he began to run after the parasol. They heard him bellowing and looked around. They ran to a hay stack and climbed upon it. The bull followed them but did not climb up after them. The lady shut her parasol and hid it under the hay. They screamed for help. At last a man heard them and came and drove the bull away.

Sparrow Played Possum.

An old cat caught a sparrow and carried it into the house to show his mistress. She was busy in a room where the windows were open. The cat laid the bird down on the floor. The bird was limp, its eyes were half closed and one wing trailed on the floor. The lady was going to pick it up, when all at once it flew up and out of the window. It was not hurt at all. The cat was much surprised and very angry and tried to jump out of the window after it.

A Fighting Eagle.

Some men were in the mountains and saw a big eagle sitting on a high bluff. One of the men shot the bird. It fell off the bluff and the men ran to pick it up. It was not dead, only stunned. It began to fight the men. It bit one man badly and scratched the other man and nearly tore his clothes off him with its sharp claws. Finally one of the men shot and killed it.

The Snow Family.

Some little boys and girls near the Institution made a snow man, woman and child on their front lawn. They put a coat and hat on the woman. She holds a basket in one hand. There is a high hat on the man's head and he has trousers and a coat. He stands beside the woman; the little child has on a dress and hood and stands beside the man. They are happy and everybody loves the new family. All the boys and girls went to look at them.

Tame Jackdaw.

A jackdaw is a bird. It looks like a large crow. A jackdaw is an intelligent creature. It is not afraid of people and likes to be with them. There is one in England that always flies around town with its master who is a tailor. When he stops to deliver his work, the jackdaw sits on a tree top and waits for him. When he speaks back to the woman he whistles and the jackdaw flies back to him.

When Longfellow was a Boy.

BY MANTON MARLOW.

Longfellow was born in Portland, Me., on the 27th of February, in the year 1807. The house in which he was born is still standing, but, as he lived in it but eight months after his birth, it is less interesting than the fine old mansion known as the Wadsworth-Longfellow house, in which the poet spent his childhood and boyhood, and in which all but one of his brothers and sisters were born. This old house was built away back in 1785-86, and it was given to Longfellow's mother by her father. Longfellow's mother was a Miss Zilpah Wadsworth, and her father, General Peleg Wadsworth, was a man of much consequence.

Longfellow must have been a rather precocious boy, for we read of his going to school with his brother Stephen when he was but three years old, and he entered Bowdoin College when he was fourteen years old. It may have been however, that the requirements for entering college were not so high as they are in our day. He had published his first poem in a Portland newspaper when he was thirteen. It was entitled "The Battle of Lovell's Pond," and it was a very creditable poem for one of his years.

"As a man he was full of boy-life, fresh and bright, all activity; earnest, impulsive and rather impatient; true, high-minded and noble; never a mean thought or act; exceedingly conscientious; remarkably solicitous always to do right," his mother wrote when he was but eight years old. Injustice in any shape he could not brook; most indignant he was when one of his schoolmates accused him of telling a lie! Always very industrious, prompt and persevering, somewhat less quick to learn than his brother, and so lionized at his lessons. He had great self-reliance and love of order in all things.

The Rev. Elijah Kellogg, one of the best-known writers of his day, wrote this about Longfellow as a boy:

"He was a very handsome boy. Retiring without being reserved, there was a frankness about him that won you at once. He looked you square in the face. His eyes were full of expression, and it seemed as though you could look down into them as in a clear spring. He had no relish for rude sports, but loved to bathe in a little creek on the border of Deering's Oaks; and he would tramp through the woods at times with a gun, but this was through the influence of others; he loved much better to lie under a tree and read." I like what this writer says about Longfellow being the kind of a boy who 'looked you square in the face.' That speaks well for any boy. Longfellow was extremely fond of Deering's Woods, and refers to them two or three times in his beautiful poem entitled "My Last Youth." In one stanza of the poem he says:

"And Deering's Woods are fresh and fair,
And with joy that is almost pain
My heart goes back to wander there,
And among the dreams of the days that were,
I find my lost youth again.
And the strange and sweet titanical strain,
The groves are growing it still!
'A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.'"

This famous poem was written when Longfellow was forty-eight, so that his "lost youth" was not so very far behind him after all. After his death this was found written in his journal:

"At eight, as I lie in bed, a poem comes into my mind, a memory of Portland, my native town, the city by the sea:

'Sleeth the city, whereon I pass
Upon the sea!'

He wrote the poem the following day, and said of it in his journal: "Wrote the poem; and am rather pleased with it and with bringing in the old Lapland song:

'A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.'"

Longfellow's taste in reading was always for the best, and this no doubt had a good deal to do with helping him to cultivate his admirable style in writing. He read not so many poor and even harmful books for the young as there are in our day, and only the best books were found in the Longfellow home in Portland.

When Longfellow had been graduated from Bowdoin College, he went to Europe to study and prepare himself for the Professorship of Modern Languages at Bowdoin, and he was also to be librarian of the college. He took up these duties when he was but twenty-two years old, and, when he was twenty-four, he married a Miss Potter of Portland. Mrs. Longfellow died within the year, and her husband was in Germany when the news was sent him. After his return to America Longfellow became a professor at Harvard College, and he went to board in the fine, old Colonial mansion that came to be his own a little later in his life and which is still standing. Washington lived in it when he was in command of the American army in Cambridge. It is known as Craigie House, because it was once owned by a man of that name. Here Longfellow lived the remainder of his life, and here his children were born, and here a great and lifelong sorrow came to him in the loss of his second wife, who was burned to death. Here the poet spent many happy hours with his children, for he had a great liking for all childhood, and he received kindly and patiently the hundreds of children who came to see him in his home. He wrote many tender and loving words in his diary about his children. When he took two of his little boys to school for the first time, he came home and wrote this in his diary:

"I took them down to the old house under the Washington Elm, and left them sitting in their little chairs among the other children. God bless the little fellows!"

Once a party of visitors went to see Longfellow in his house. They had a small boy with them, and he was not introduced to the poet. Longfellow noticed the omission, and presently he gently drew the little fellow to him and seated his knee and showed him special attention. Do you think the boy ever forgot it? I guess not. Once when a party of sixty boys and girls went in a body to see him, he was the soul of kindness to them; and, when they had gone, he wrote in his diary: "It seemed to give them so much pleasure."

A visitor to the home of Longfellow says that, while he was there, a boy of seven or eight years was shown into the poet's study. The little chap seemed a good deal embarrassed, and Mr. Longfellow said kindly:

"Good-morning, my lad. Did you wish to see me?"

Then the boy held out a new autograph album, and said:

"This is my birthday, and I have come to ask if you will put your autograph in my new album. Mother has just given it to me, and she thought that I might ask you."

"What is your name, my boy?" asked the poet.

"I am named for you, and my father works in the college."

Of course the boy went away with the autograph in his new album; and, if he is still living, I dare say that he treasures that name above any other he may have in his album. It is certain that he has no worthier name in it.

When Longfellow's seventy-second birthday came, he received a present that moved him deeply. It was a very beautiful chair made of the wood of the "spreading chestnut tree" referred to in his poem about the village blacksmith. On the chair was a brass plate, and it was what was carved on this plate that touched the poet so, for this was the inscription:

"To the author of the 'Village Blacksmith.' This chair, made from the wood of the spreading chestnut tree, is presented as an expression of grateful regard and veneration by the children of Cambridge, who, with their friends, join in the best wishes and congratulations on this anniversary."

Some of the public schools began to celebrate the birthday of Mr. Longfellow before his death, and to the teacher of one school he wrote:

"I can only send my greetings to the grand army of your pupils, and ask you to tell them, as I am sure that you have often told them before, to live up to the best that is in them; to live noble lives."

Only two days before his death, when he was very feeble, he wrote with his own hand a letter to a little girl in Pennsylvania, thanking her for a little poem which then she had written on his birthday a month before.

Longfellow died on the 24th of March, in the year 1882, and it would take many volumes to contain all the tributes that were paid to his memory. And who shall say that he was not deserving of them all?

His poems are among the noblest ever written by an American, and his character stands forth as that of one of the real noblemen of the world. We will do well to honor his memory, as it is certain to be honored on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth.

Those who undertake to further the providences of the great God have attempted the accomplishment of bottomless ones with a yardstick. These providences are a part of the mystery with which he spoken himself.—Ibid.

A Half-done Girl.

"I don't know what Aunt Emily could have meant," reflected Edith absently, as she partly closed the open book she was reading. Perhaps 'twas nothing after all, but it makes me feel uncomfortable. I wish I hadn't heard; but it wasn't eavesdropping!"

"Something you heard at Aunt Emily's troubles you, dear?"

"I had almost forgotten you were in the room, mother, and Edith turned quickly in her chair, a slight flush indicating her embarrassment. Yes; it was when I called there this morning for her pattern. I heard something she said to Florence, and it's made me feel uncomfortable ever since. The worst of it is, mother, I can't understand what it was she meant."

"Do you mind telling me? Perhaps I can explain. I'm sure your aunt never would have said anything intentionally to cause her niece the slightest pain."

"I know she wouldn't purposely," said Edith, looking soberly into the grate. "Florence wanted to make some slippers like those I have started for father's birthday." Edith hesitated, the flush on her face taking on a deeper tinge.

"Well, dear?"

"Aunt Emily told her when she had finished her breakfast shawl for grandmother, she might, but that she didn't want her to become like her cousin Edith—a half-done girl!"

Mrs. Ferguson was silent a minute; her expression, however, clearly indicated that her sister's remark was understood.

"What was it, mother, she meant?" asked Edith, anxiously, breaking the silence.

"To-morrow morning I'll tell you, dear," replied Mrs. Ferguson, slowly. "Come to my room after the work is done, and I'll explain."

"It's just the opportunity I've waited for to make Edith realize her unfortunate habit, that's growing upon her constantly, as she gathered from room to room an armful of partly-completed articles. I trust my exhibition, after her aunt's remark, may accomplish what my suggestions and advice for months have failed to do, and, with a sigh, Mrs. Ferguson laid on the table her collection of Edith's half-finished articles.

The next day, after the morning's work was over, Mrs. Ferguson called Edith into her room.

"Is what Aunt Emily referred to very bad?" asked Edith, anxiously. "I'll dread to have you tell!"

"I think I shall not have to, dear. My exhibition will explain it all."

"Exhibition!" exclaimed Edith curiously, as she looked all around.

"Come over to the table, Edith," said Mrs. Ferguson, kindly. "Doesn't this explain?"

"I don't see how! Here's—where did you get all these things? The set of doilies I started for you last Christmas! I'd forgotten all about them. I remember I gave you a book instead. And there's the cape I began for my grandmother, and the fruit-piece Aunt Emily wanted me to paint for her dining-room. I remember I was going to finish it after the oranges came into the market, for one needs the very best when painting from stillife.

"Where did you find that little book of pressed mosses I was beginning to arrange for the church sociable? Oh, I remember so well the day Margaret Leslie and I tramped through Townsend's woods after them. We were so very particular to get the very softest and greenest mosses, for that book was to be a wonder. And"—

Mrs. Ferguson looked into her daughter's face.

"But I don't see what these things have to do with what Aunt Emily said to Florence." Edith picked up part of a doll's dress she had begun weeks before for little Mary, the sick child of her mother's laundress.

"Don't they explain?" asked Mrs. Ferguson, gently. "In what condition are all the things you find on that table?"

"I see now," faltered Edith, slowly, the look of enquiry on her face giving place to one of pain. "They are all half-done! That's what Aunt Emily meant when she called me a half-done girl!"

"And that's the kind of a girl my daughter doesn't wish to be," said Mrs. Ferguson, drawing Edith to her side. "And now how can she best show that she doesn't intend longer to be what her aunt not unjustly called her?—*Canadian Churchman.*

Have a purpose in life, and, having it, throw into your work such strength of mind and muscle as God has given you.—Carlyle.

Florence Nightingale's First Patient.

A beautiful incident is related of Florence Nightingale's childhood. Her first patient was a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt and apparently broken the dog's leg by throwing stones, and it had been decided to put him out of his misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying in a soft, caressing tone, "Poor Cap! Poor Cap!" It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now bloodshot and full of pain, into her face.

Cap was less amenable to the vicar, but by dint of coaxing the latter was at last allowed to touch and examine the wounded leg. Florence persuasively telling Cap that it was "all right," indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head in her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child.

"Well," said the vicar, arising from his examination, "so far as I can tell, there are no bones broken; but the leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down."

"How do you foment?" asked Florence.

"With a hot cloth dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar.

Then that's quite simple. I'll stay and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil."

There was no hesitation in the child's manner; she was told what ought to be done, and set about doing it as a simple matter of course.

"But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar.

"Not if they are told I'm here," said Florence. "But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?"

"Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling.

An old smock of the shepherd's was discovered in a corner. This Florence deliberately tore up to pieces and to the vicar's remark, "what will Roger say?" she answered:

"We will get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and spent all that bright spring day in nursing her patient, the shepherd dog.

Unconscious Influence.

A twenty-years-old girl was once traveling in a railway coach with her father. It was one of those raw and gloomy days when there was a general feeling of uncomfortableness. There was a crying baby on the train, and a cross old lady, who found herself sitting in a draught from a neighbor's open window. She turned and glared savagely at the man who had opened the window, and he glared back. A passenger had left his bag in the aisle, and the trainman, stumbling over it, kicked it and muttered ugly words under his breath. A woman asked about the next station so many times that the conductor growled it out and slammed the door as he left for the next coach. The girl had just asked her father a question. It was this: "What is unconscious influence?" Her father began to study how he could answer her. It was a very hard thing to define. Just then a young man came into the car. He was evidently a traveling man. He shook off the rain and the sleet from his overcoat and looked pleasantly round on the company. He spoke cordially to the trainman and conductor, and when he saw a girl struggling with her bag, which she could not put in the high rack, he put it up for her in such a spirit of willing service that even the baby stopped howling to look at him. He grinned splendidly at the baby and its anxious mother, as if a crying baby was not the best disturbance in the world. He did not seem to have the least idea how much sunshine and good cheer he had brought in with him.

The man by the open window put it down, and the old lady who had felt the rheumatism coming over her shoulders thanked him warmly. A man found a red apple in his pocket and gave it to the cross baby, which made it willing to sit on the seat while its mother rested. The passenger put his bag where people would not stumble over it, and the trainman and conductor grew very gracious. The girl had been taking it all in.

"What a nice young man!" she said. "Yes," answered her father, "he has been exerting an influence of which he was not conscious, and everybody in this car has felt it."—A. P. Hodgson in the *Christian Observer.*

Go Up Head.

A mighty hush is o'er the land,
That's different to the reg'lar rule:
A stillness reigns on every hand
The men and girls are all at school.
There is no shouting in the yard,
They have their books and slates instead,
And every one is trying hard
To get up head.

Hark! "I love, then lovest, he loves!"
What sweet familiar words are they!
Won't I tell 'em about 'em when I come
To-day far into yesterday.
Won't hard, my lad—the reason why,
You soon will have to stick your head,
And so it's worth your while to try
To get up head.

There's splendid prizes to be won,
They're every one in sight to-day!
There's splendid deeds that must be done,
Yes, sir, to do them! Then you may!
The solemn beach with judges ensnared,
Wrestles to fit your clever head,
Go to work and be determined
To get up head.

"Three and three is six and three's nine,"
Good my little kindergartner.
Good, then little friend of mine,
Fortune has thee for a partner.
Toddle home now with your brother,
And before you've taken your hat off,
Go and tell your happy mother,
"I got up head."

The Khan.

What an Old Gunner Says.

I remember once, some three or four years ago, I stood on a lonely beach, just at sunset. The last of the red rays were setting all the waves on fire, and crimsoning the side of the sand-hills behind me. There was hardly a breath of wind to disturb the placid face of the bay, and everything but the gun on my shoulder spoke only of peace and quiet.

I stood resting, looking out over the water to the other side of the bay, where the hills were fast changing from a sober brown to a rich purple. I was completely absorbed in the beauty of the scene, when all at once a tern sailed slowly in range. I raised the gun, fired, and the poor tern, with a broken wing, fell whirling through the air to the water. Wishing to end its misery, I fired another charge, but that fell short, and then, my ammunition being gone, I shouldered my gun and went slowly back over the sand-hills, leaving the poor tern to float back and forth on the dark water, and utter its mournful cry.

In the morning I went to the beach again, and found the poor creature half alive, half dead, dragging itself up the sand, covered with blood, and its poor broken wing hanging from its body. In mercy I wrung its neck. Never shall I forget the look of those deep, shining eyes, that seemed to ask only for death and relief from suffering; eyes that soon glazed over in death, as its pretty head dropped and the body became limp in my hands. It was murder, and for a moment or two after the sun seemed to lose its brightness, and the fresh beauty of the morning went away. I laid the bird on the sands and went back to the house, with a firm resolve to never fire another shot at a living thing.

My comrades in the field, why should we continue this slaughter of innocents? I have learned of late to go into the woods and enjoy the beauty of the life around me, to look at all living things as a part of the wonders nature has put before our eyes, and not something to be slain.

If you go gunning because you love the woods and their beauty, why then are still the same with or without the gun. There is still much of amusement as well as instruction to be gained in studying the birds instead of killing them. I have spent more than one happy half-hour watching to a quail and hearing his answering call as he came nearer and nearer, until at last, discovering the fraud, with a saucy flirt of the wings he sprang into the air, and went leaping away into the trees. Could I find it in my heart to kill such a beauty?

I am convinced that, whatever the place or season, it is poor sport for a man to follow which brutalizes and degrades him to such an extent that he is willing—yes, keen—to slaughter. —*Scotland Independent.*

"I expect to pass through this world but once; any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

"One person may not succeed in depositing all the minerals of the earth," says Gail Hamilton; "but if he can only cleanse one little corner of it, if he can best cound through the murky air one cool, breezy, healthy spot, he will do much better than to sit under his vine, appalled by the greatness of the evil."

"Unto One of the Least."

(*Continued from first page.*)

Alice threw herself upon her mother's pallet of straw and sobbed for sheer joy. Between her sobs she prayed: "O God bless the kind high-lady—bless the kind high-lady!" And then "O Ma, Ma, you're goin' ter git well. You're goin' ter git well. You're goin' ter git well, and the high-lady did it!"

What a day it was! It is impossible to say just how many journeys the dirty faced urchin made to different parts of the city, but when the afternoon came, the sick woman was resting quietly in a soft clean bed with plenty of good warm clothing. The window panes had been put in and everything Miriam could think of had been done to relieve Alice and her mother and to provide for them until they could provide for themselves.

In the west the sun went down. "I shall come back to-morrow," said Miriam as she bent low over the sick woman. "And I hope I shall find you much better." A feeble emaciated hand stirred on the coverlet and in a whisper came the words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least—"

"Stop, stop," cried Miriam. "I can't bear it. I can't. All my life I have been thoughtless and selfish. Until to-day I never knew what life means, but I have found out now! I have found out now! and from to-day I shall live!"

During all those years that followed, while the banker's daughter was spending her life in the noble work of helping the poor, comforting the bereaved and administering to the sick, Miriam Renfroe never forgot that moment which she always regarded as the happiest moment she had ever known; that moment in the dismal attic when the ragged little beggar girl had thrown herself down by her starving mother's side and buried her face in the straw and between convulsive sobs asked God's blessings upon the kind "high-lady" who had come and saved that mother.—*The School Helper.*

Teaching Courtesy.

If the schools do not teach the children to be more polite, more courteous, more obliging, more thoughtful as they grow older, there is something seriously wrong with the schools. Whatever evil tendencies they may have must be discovered by the teacher and corrective remedies applied. The good must also be discovered and encouraged. And this, by the way, is the best method of overcoming wrong tendencies. Encourage and develop the better nature of the child until love for the right will control his thoughts and acts. Wrong-doing is sometimes popular because its effects are not understood by the wrongdoer, and because thoughtless people give encouragement to laughter at the evil or failing to admonish in the right way. Example speaks louder than words in this regard, as in everything else. Good school training can be detected in the bearing of a pupil quickly as in his knowledge of the subjects studied. As he grows in stature and in knowledge, his growth in gentility should also be apparent. —*Missouri School Journal.*

Christian Arithmetic.

Someone has compiled the following rules for Christian arithmetic from God's word. The best part of these rules is that we can begin with them when very young and will never grow too old for them:

Notation.—"I will put my laws into their minds, and write them in their hearts."

Numeration.—"So teach us to number our days that we can apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Addition.—"Add to your faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness; and to godliness, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity."

Subtraction.—"Let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light."

Multiplication.—"Mercy unto you, and peace, and love be multiplied."

Division.—"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

It Doesn't Pay.

My young friend, there are many things in this world that it doesn't pay to do.

It doesn't pay to try to pass yourself off for more than you are worth; it tends to depress your market quotation.

It doesn't pay to lie, for your lies must all be kept on file mentally, and in the course of time some of them are pretty certain to get on the wrong hook. A liar needs a better memory than any one is apt to possess.

It doesn't pay to try to get a living without work. You will work harder and get a poorer living than if you did honest work.

It doesn't pay to be a practical joker, unless you can enjoy the joke when your happens to be the victim.

It doesn't pay to meet when you ought to be at work; if you do, you are apt to have to work when you ought to be resting.

It doesn't pay to cry over spilt milk, neither does it pay to spill the milk.—Dr. S. A. Steele, in Work.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, nether can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—8.47 a. m.; 4.08 a. m.; 4.10 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 4.07 p. m.

EAST—12.45 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 7.50 a. m.; 11.10 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 4.00 p. m.

MIXED AND PETERBORO' BRANCH—8.00 a. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 5.30 p. m.; 6.05 p. m.

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(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Prepay package, express or freight charges in all cases.

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TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Spadina Mission Hall, 37 Alice Avenue at 3 p. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Mission Teaching School, 124 College St., at 7 p. m.

Church of Ascension, Wychwood, on Eighth Avenue, at 3 p. m.

The Deaf-Mute Guild meets every Thursday, from 8.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 102 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MISS J. E. BYRES, Downtown, 156 Wellesley St.
MRS. F. SHAPPER, Superintendent, 102 Rose Ave.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Deaf Institution, will find Mr. Lambert with his comfortable hack, and his horses ready to convey them to and from the Institution, or any other place they may desire. Mr. Lambert is also a dealer in horses, and has for sale a number of good horses. He is now at the Institution with a load of fat cattle, which he will sell very cheap. Call on him. Stable on Victoria Ave., opposite Grand Trunk Station.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY parent who reads this paper and who has deaf children not attending school, or who knows of such children, to send me their names and addresses, so that I may endeavor to induce their parents to send them to school. Many deaf children have grown up in this country without the education to which they are entitled.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE INSTITUTION IS EQUIPPED FOR THE EDUCATION OF BLIND CHILDREN, BOTH MALE AND FEMALE.

E. F. GARRETT, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. Days vary from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

EVENING CLASSES meet from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 3.30 p. m. Immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance, weather permitting.

HOLY COMMUNION—Services are to be arranged in the chapel at 8.45 a. m. and the Teacher, in charge for the week will speak to pupils and after which classes then go on as they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and dormitories five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Hay, Presbyterian; Parsons, Y. M.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Sanders, (Anglican); Rev. J. R. Dimmock, Rev. E. E. Ladley, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Labatt, Rev. J. F. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Vernoux, Rev. Father J. A. Tourney.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; Lesson Papers are used. Teacher, MISS GEORGINA LOVE, Teacher.

All Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 1.15 to 4.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS—Are open for work, and from 9 to 12 p. m. for pupils who do attend school; for those who work from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school; for those who work from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. every morning and afternoon, and Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoon.

NOTE The Printing Office, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department is to be open day when work comes in a class and pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments to assist in cases of sickness, whether permanent of the Superintendent.

NOTE Pupils of other and others are not to offer voluntary labor to the work in hand to labor, but with the performance of their current duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on the premises on Sunday except those who are the regular clergymen or members of the Sabbath school. The best time for visitors to spend their school days is from 9 to 11.30 in the afternoon is popular, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kept at the school and boarded free of charge, including with their children. It only makes a little more work for the teachers and for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and it left in our charge without any fear of its being lonesome or homesick. It will be quite long before it will come to a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents need come, however, they will be made welcome to the school room, and to see the school work, and of seeing the general work of the school. We always invite parents to come. Our entertainments are in the Institution. Our exercises are in the Institution. Our sports are in the Institution. Our work is done in the city at the Carriage Factory, Shoe Shop, Apple Assessors and Domestic Science at Apple rooms.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all clothing of the children to the Superintendent. Its economy and ease will be obtained by the uniform and neat, well or ill, or absent, they are always ready for inspection. Its uniformity and neatness and economy. It is not the duty of the Superintendent of the Institution to provide clothing.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily by parents or guardians. Or by the Superintendent. Parents or guardians may be given some time and week.

All letters will be complete of doing so, will be delivered to the parents every week, and will be delivered to the parents by the Superintendent. Letters to be sent to the Superintendent.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, MARCH 15, 1907. NO. 17.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., ... *Superintendent.*
W. COCHRANE, ... *Bursar.*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D., ... *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, ... *Matron.*

Teachers:

D. M. COLEMAN, M. A., *(Head Teacher.)* — MISS. J. G. TRIMBLE.
P. DERYS. — MISS S. THELLISTON.
JAMES C. BALES, B. A. — MISS MARY BULL.
W. J. CAMPBELL. — MISS. SYLVIA L. BALES.
GEO. F. STEWART. — MISS GEORGINA LEES.
J. L. DOUGLAS. — MISS ADA JAMES.
THOMAS NODWELL.

Teachers of Articulation:
MISS FLORENCE OWEN, MISS AGNES A. GIBSON

THOS. NODWELL, *Teacher Manual Training.*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS MARTHA M. GOODWIN, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHISHOLM, *Matron of Girls.* — JOHN T. BURNS, *Supervisor of Printing.*

WM. NURSE, *Shoemaker and Assistant Supervisor.* — ALBERT MESSINGER, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. H. MEEHAN, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.* — CHAS. J. PEPPER, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Assistant Matron of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.* — JOHN DOWNER, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.* — J. M. BOYD, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer.*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in our common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being defective in morals, and free from contagious diseases, who are able, in the judgment of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $100 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance, and to furnish bed linen.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in Dressmaking, Fancy Work, Tailoring, Dress-cutting, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and Laundry Work, and Fancy Work; and to Cooking, Housework, Dairying, and Gardening for girls, and Domestic Science the girls have been introduced.

It is believed that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the first Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information, or to the terms of admission, or application for pupils, will be given upon application to the Principal, or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and delivered at Belleville daily in the morning, except Sundays and holidays. Letters for the pupils, if not delivered before 9 o'clock, will be held over until the morning of the following day. Letters mailed in the city after 4 o'clock, and in the country after 3 o'clock, will be held over until the morning of the following day. Letters for pupils should be addressed in full, including the name of the town in which the school is situated.

Give us Men.

Give us men!
Men from every rank,
Fresh and free and frank;
Men of thought and reading,
Men of light and leading,
Men of loyal breathing,
Men of faith and not of faction.
Give us men! I say, again,
Give us men!

Give us men!
Strong and stalwart ones;
Men whom highest hope inspires,
Men whom purest heart fires,
Men who trample self beneath them,
Men who make their country wreath them

As we would
Worship of their own
Men who never think their duty done,
Men who see the full their business,
True, however false are others.
Give us men! I say, again,
Give us men!

Give us men!
Men who, when the tempest gathers,
Sweep the standard of their fathers
In the thickest of the fight;
Men who strike for home and altar,
(Let the coward cringe and falter,)
God defend the right!

True as truth, though lorn and lonely,
Tender as the brave are only,
Men who tread where saints have trod,
Men for country and for God,
Give us men! I say, again,
Give us men!

—Selected

John Harlow's Farm.

BY MARTHA GRACE POPE.

"Pete! Pete, I say!"

There was no response. The farmer got up from the bench upon which he was taking his noonday rest and sent forth a louder call.

"Pete! Oh, Pete!"

A boy leading a span of small bay mules appeared at one side of the big, dilapidated-looking barn.

"Pete isn't here, Mr. Stubbins," he said.

"Well, he ought to be there," snapped the man impatiently. "But 'twould sure be a new thing for Pete to be anywhere 'round when he ought to be. Oh, you're there, are you?"

This last was addressed to his son, Peter Stubbins junior, who shuffled out of the kitchen and helped himself to a gourd full of water from the tin bucket just outside the door, before replying.

"I'm here," he said, rather sullenly.

"What yere want?"

"I want you to tek them mules an' finish plowing the middle lane to-day."

"Why can't I tek the horses? That off mule's the no-accounted thing in the hull state o' Texas," grumbled the boy.

"'Cause I ain't a-goin' to hev them horses' mouths ruined, that's why," the man answered, very shortly, and gave his attention to the other boy.

"We'll begin plowing that cotton lead to-day, John. Tek the horses, an' turn the first furrow at near the road fence as yo kin."

"Yes, sir."

John Harlow spoke in a bright, cheerful way, and his pleasant, sun-browned face was in marked contrast to the heavy, dull-eyed countenance of the son of the house.

It was a perfect day in early March, with just a faint suggestion of rain in the soft southern breeze. The golden sun trembled high in a field of deep blue, broken by a single cloud that curled up from the horizon like a gigantic white ostrich plume. Peach orchards waved their gay pink blossoms from every hill slope, and mocking-birds sang with all the gladness of the young spring in their rippling melodies.

Pete Stubbins does not speak alike to all, and it is geographic that but one of the two plowboys drank in much of the marvelous beauty round about as they set out across the bare fields that bordered the highroad.

"The ol' man seems to think I can't be trusted nowheres near the roads. Then Dallas folks 'll be a-drivin' out to Buchanan's Dam the hull ev'nin' long, an' you kin see 'em, ev'ry one," Pete grumbled, as they walked. "Say, John, trade 'ith me, will ye? Dad 'll never know the dif."

But John Harlow shook his head.

"You an' I would know the difference," he said.

"Brother! You give me a pain. Fraid o' lettin' yer job, I reckon," sneered Pete.

"That's one reason," allowed John Harlow laughingly. "Then there is another."

"What?"

"Your father trusts me. Then there's another."

"What's that?"

"I'm goin' to do the square thing."

"Any more reasons?" demanded Pete sulkily.

"Plenty."

The frown between Peter Stubbins' eye-brows gradually smoothed itself out, and a gentler expression settled upon his face, making him really good-looking. He always found it difficult to withstand John's unfailing good humor.

"I hate farming, anyway," he said presently.

"And I don't," promptly spoke John Harlow. "Do you see away off there on the other side of the sycamores?"

"The place ol' man Mills rents?" inquired Peter.

"Yes. Well, that used to belong to my father, and was known as the Harlow place. When I get to be a man, I'm going to buy that farm back, if I have half my life to pay for it. There's money in Texas land, I tell you."

"I reckon most ev it stays right thar in the land, then, for I don't see much ev it comin' out," said his companion, as he turned his span of mules off toward the lane, while John Harlow hitched his horses to the old plow and followed the tumbledown fence that separated Mr. Stubbins' farm from the highroad.

And so he worked, the boy's merry whistle floated out and mingled with the rollicking songs of the mocking birds upon the fence beside him.

"Whoa!"

The command was a sudden one, but the horses came to a standstill at once. Harlow's eyes had been caught by something bright that gleamed in the overturned sod at his feet. Another moment and he was seated on the ground engaged in closely investigating his "find."

This consisted of an old leather purse, the metal clasp tarnished from the winter rains, containing a gentleman's heavy gold watch and a roll of bills aggregating two hundred dollars. There was no card, no scrap of paper to indicate the name of the owner. But upon the watch case was engraved, in fancy script, the single letter "L."

John Harlow drew a long breath and looked around. Two hundred dollars! He made a hasty calculation. At his present wages it would be long before he could lay by so large a sum. It would make a fine beginning toward the purchase of his father's farm, the place where he was born. Longingly he looked across the rising ground beyond the sycamores. But—the money was not his.

Hastily jumping up, he thrust the old purse inside the heavy flannel shirt he wore, and secured the watch under the waistband of his overalls by means of a small leather thong which he kept for mending the harness in case of accident. He had really found money in Texas land this afternoon.

"Pete," he asked quite suddenly, just before supper that evening, "what would you do if you found two hundred dollars?"

"What 'ud I do if I found two hundred dollars? Ye might as well ask what I'd do if I found two hundred cents. I ain't like to find anything. I ain't never found that ol' busted-bladed knife I lost last summer yit. Me find things!" He laughed contemptuously.

"But if you did?" persisted John.

"I'd quit work," said Pete.

"Would you try to find the owner?" questioned John.

"Well, I rather guess not."

After supper, Harlow looked long at the rather hard face of his employer.

"Mr. Stubbins," he asked presently, "what should one do if he finds something that is valuable?"

"Findin' is keepin'," was Mr. Stubbins' laconic reply.

"What about the owner?" queried the boy.

"Let the owner tek keer o' his things. What I find's mine."

John saw he could count on no assistance from Peter or his father in the matter of returning the goods to the proper owner, and decided to keep the finding of the articles to himself. But what steps to take in order to discover the owner, he did not know.

For more than a month did the boy puzzle over the affair; then one morning he took the first step.

It happened that he was busily engaged in mending one of Mr. Stubbins broken fences, when a pretty young lady walked briskly down the road alone. He knew her as Miss Jennie Holland, teacher of the little school over in the valley. Usually she was accompanied by admiring troops of pupils; but this morning she was alone. The boy laid his hand upon the top rail of the fence and bounded lightly over, standing cap in hand, as she came up.

"Miss Jennie."

The teacher listened with interest to the boy's story of the purse.

"Why, how wonderful of you!" she exclaimed. "You don't it would be so easy for you to keep the things and say nothing."

John's face flushed.

"The things are not mine," he said, very quietly. "My family has always been honest."

Miss Holland, as she looked at John, was silent for a time.

"I suppose whoever lost it advertised in the Dallas papers," she remarked slowly at last. "You don't know whether there was any fire such as hunters made near where you found the purse?"

"No. But I never thought of that. John owned

"Well, the hunting season opens in the fall. They would be more likely to have a fine watch and all that money than any others who might be tramping across these fields," said the young lady, looking wise, as a detective should.

"I'd like to ride into Dallas the next time you go, Mr. Stubbins," John said that evening; and, somewhat to his surprise, no objection was made.

"So ye kin. Ye've earned a half day, anyhow. Sides ye need clothes. I'm goin' to tek that ol' planter in to-morrow to git fixed."

But when John Harlow found himself in Dallas the following day, he did not at once attend to buying of clothes.

Leaving Mr. Stubbins at the County Court House, he walked rapidly up Cumberore Street and entered the office of the *Dallas News.*

"Can I see some of the old papers, the ones for last fall?" he inquired of a gentleman in one of the windows, who pointed to another window farther back.

The boy's request was by no means unusual, but when four or five immense files of the paper were brought to him, he looked rather helplessly from them to the face of the young man who had taken them for him. He was not even familiar with the newspaper. Where should he look?

The man smiled at the boy's distressed countenance.

"Tell me what you want. Perhaps I can help you," he said in a brisk, though kindly tone. "I suppose you're looking up Court news?"

John shook his head.

(Continued on last page.)

MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR PROTESTANT DEAF AND BLIND, MONTREAL.

EDITED BY THE STAFF.

Since last writing there has been a decided change in the weather. The sun is now so strong that the ice will not last many weeks longer. Indeed the boys have decided, much against there wills, that it would be a waste of time to try to find the rink again. Skating, hockey, snow-shoeing, etc. will soon be things of the past and the children are beginning to look forward to foot-ball, marbles, skipping and last, but not least, the Easter holidays, which start on March 26th and last until the 6th of April. Only a few of the pupils are leaving by train but a large number go to their homes in the city. There will be half-day sessions of school. Each teacher will have five days' leave of absence. Two of our teachers, Miss Geraldine Daly and Miss Ethel Ross, are anticipating a visit to your school and hope to imbibe much knowledge thereby. Our Superintendent is obliged to go away for a couple of weeks to recuperate, as she has not been in good health for some time.

We have had two very enjoyable treats within the past two weeks. Last Thursday evening Stanley Walker, a former pupil, gave a snow-shoe party to which he invited a number of the older girls and boys. After tramping over the mountain for a couple of hours they all returned to Stanley's house for supper; not the least pleasant part of the entertainment. But the special treat of the year was the enjoyable sleigh drive for pupils and teachers given by our ever kind and generous President, Mr. David Maurice. Two large pleasure sleighs drawn by eight horses came out about half past two the other afternoon and conveyed the children all around the city.

At present writing all in the school enjoy good health. Miss M. A. Johnson, a former teacher, is supplying Miss Duncan's place. Miss Johnson has, for the last four years, been a missionary at Moose Fort, James Bay, and has told us many interesting things about her work out there.

Two new pupils have applied for admission but have been refused, as every available bed is occupied.

Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. Mackaile paid the Institution a visit last week. We regret to learn that Mrs. Mackaile is about to sever her connection with the Institution, as she and her family are removing to Winnipeg. Miss Phelan, of the New York State School for the Blind, also paid us a flying visit and was interested in our blind department. There was a very funny mistake made in one of the classes last week. The teacher wrote on the board — "I had not to change cars as I went to the Pullman." One of the girls excitedly clapped her hand over her mouth and said that she did not believe that the teacher in question had ever pulled a man. After an explanation had been made there was one shame-faced pupil in the class.

The children are looking forward to a talk from our President on Sunday afternoon.

We all enjoy reading THE CANADIAN MUTE and the parents who have subscribed are quite delighted with your ably edited little paper.

Doris Barr, daughter of Col. Barr of Bloomingford, is our baby girl. She is a stately little mite, never having been sick for a minute since she came to us in September. She is now able to say several words quite distinctly. Stuart Sloane, a little English boy six years of age, could not say a word so as to be understood when he entered the school at the beginning of the term, although he could hear perfectly. He now repeats short sentences as well as any other hearing boy of his age. Strange to say he very often relapses into his old habit of speaking when not with a teacher. This is a peculiar case. The father attributes the child's defective speech to the fact that, when he was about two and a half years old, his mother would put her hand over his mouth whenever he tried to say a word as she was afraid he might disturb an invalid. IDA MCLEOD.

The Indiana School is to be known as the Indiana State School for the Deaf instead of the Indiana Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, as therefore. One by one the old names containing the words "institution," "dumb," "mute," etc., are dropping out and all over there is a rapid change in sentiment toward the schools as such. Speed the day when the "asylum" idea is gone forever.—*Colorado Index.*

Pursuit of Knowledge Under Difficulties.

A CHEERY TO THE INSTITUTION.

We are all interested in the race for knowledge. The last half century has seen a host of publications devoted to the single object of stimulating, directing and praising those who enter on the course. All peoples the world round are arousing up to a hunger to know, as intense as the instinct for self preservation; and the beauty of knowledge, the delight in it and in its priceless value, is being chanted in every tongue. There are few men now with living minds, who have not at some time or another been fascinated with the struggles of a Lincoln, a Stephenson, or a Hugh Miller, and few indeed are those who are not ready, with more or less sincerity, to cheer on the young contestant, who, with honest hearted ardor, is fixing his eye on the goal of a trained intelligence. The incitements and the rewards of the disciplined and cultured, preserve it from ever growing commonplace, or lacking in stirring interest, to which the recognition of special difficulties to be overcome, in any individual case, adds the zest with which we look on the record-making tests of an athlete.

It is therefore with no little satisfaction that we regard the attempt and watch the results of the gallant effort of a Belleville graduate to fight his way through a University course, in spite of the heavy handicap of total deafness, which to most would appear to place an insurmountable bar in the way. Those who have themselves been deaf from early years will be best able to appreciate the difficulties to be encountered and the spirit shown in facing them.

Mr. Shilton, of whom we write, is no novice in the field. He is just entering on his second year's course in the Toronto University and his efforts have attracted the attention and aroused the appreciation of those best able to judge of his work and its results. He speaks of his work with that genuine modesty of feeling as to what he has done, and with that sense of the arduousness of the task he has undertaken, which merits and retains the sympathy which has been aroused. His first year's record in the University of Toronto's Class and Prize list, shows his attainments to be quite up to the standard of the average hearing student, while his progress in face of the formidable obstacles in his way has led the authorities of his college to select him for a scholarship, founded for the purpose of assisting those who are judged to be making the most praiseworthy efforts under the greatest difficulties. The President of the College, Chancellor Burwash, called on him personally to make the gratifying announcement, and to give expression to the kindly interest of the faculty in an effort made under such exceptional circumstances. His words of encouragement and approval will, we are sure, be cherished as being of as much value as the scholarship itself.

In regard to Mr. Shilton's methods, he, for the most part, receives ready and kindly assistance from his fellow students, and in getting the run of the lectures he secures a seat beside some one known to be an expert and clear note taker, and follows the report to the best of his ability. It is here that the most arduous work comes in, and the abbreviation of the lecturer's guidance is most actively felt; though no doubt in these days of multiplied and admirable manuals in every branch of study the possibility of success is made more practicable than it would have been a generation back.

We must all wish Mr. Shilton good cheer as he enters on his second year and looks up from the level he has reached to the heights still in his way, and of the ultimate benefits to be achieved. We who have toiled in diverse ways and degrees up the high enclosure, may well envy him that the climb is worth the cost, and would ask of him to be permitted as seniors to offer, as one of the best possessions of the past, the words of the voice that guided and stirred the hearts of the generation that preceded him:—

"Who knows not translation? Who shall tell
Against her beauty?
Let her work prevail!

But

Who is content, not the deed,
A higher than great make her spirit
Of all to her in vain."

—Cox.

By the will of a wealthy man who died some time ago the Colorado school has come into possession of $25,000, the interest on which is to be distributed among the pupils as awards for good scholarship and deportment.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. David Sours is now foreman in the new knitting factory at Clinton and Mr. A. Cole is employed at the Jackson Manufacturing Co. as a pants presser at good wages. He is now well again after the accident to him while playing hockey.

Mr. J. Henderson, of Talbotville, was in the city lately on business and was the guest of his old classmate, W. H. Gould, during his stay. We are glad to hear his wife and baby boy are well.

We sympathize Mr. Dark and his wife. Their children have been down with the measles, but have now recovered and resumed their school work.

A number of our deaf friends went to the Opera House on Sunday evening, 17th ult., to see the moving pictures of Christ's journey from Bethlehem to Calvary. It was fine and impressive.

Mr. W. B. Gould, Jr., took a trip to Clinton on business on Feb. 22nd. He spent a night with Mr. J. P. Reynolds and spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sours, returning home on Monday.

Mr. V. Morse has returned from a trip to Trenton, Mich., near Detroit, where he was called owing to the death of his brother-in-law on Feb. 10th.

In common with other places la grippe has been at work among our friends. Mr. J. O. Smith has just recovered from an attack which laid him low for three weeks.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Excitement is running high in Ottawa and vicinity concerning the hockey matches which are taking place, and the deaf are no exception to the other people and take a lively interest in the matches. Messrs. Cranier, McGillivray, Stephen Pullman and Birdie Lett were interested spectators of the match in Ottawa on Saturday night. The latter three with Louis Hodgins drove twenty five miles to be present.

Mr. Hansen was in Ottawa recently on a business trip and looks to be in splendid health and spirits.

Mrs. Bourdon, we regret to say, is at present in St. Luke's hospital, Ottawa, undergoing an operation of a surgical nature; we trust she will shortly rejoin her family in renewed health.

Mr. Delaney is back again in Jamieson's bakery where our genial friend, Thomas Shaudice, is foreman.

Fred Cromier is now working for the Queen City oil company. I understand Messrs. Stephen Lett and John Patrick are working as carpenters in a carriage factory in Carp.

Mr. Dubois, well and favorably known to many of your old pupils, is at present assisting with the ice harvest on the Ottawa river.

Mr. Holland, of the Plymouth Brethren, holds meetings for the deaf every Sunday at 3 p. m. and every Thursday evening. Mr. Gray received a letter from his former helper, Willie Thomas. Willie has not decided yet what he will work at next summer.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

Our friend, Timothy Kelocher, of West End (Carleton), St. John, died last February after suffering from cancer in face for six years.

Our friend, Wm. Sandford, much concerned by all his neighbors, died very suddenly of heart failure at his home near Berwick, N. S., on Feb. 21st. He was the oldest deaf-mute in Nova Scotia, being 88 years of age at the time of his death. He and his first wife, a Kentucky lady, were educated at the Hartford Institution with Superintendent Gallaudet. She died two years after her marriage from burns resulting from the explosion of a lamp. He afterwards married Miss Emma Lucas, of Carleton, St. John, who survives him. They had lost four children—three daughters and one son. The latter left two daughters to brighten the home of their grandparents and in a measure compensate them for their sad bereavement.

Mr. Robert McDonald is the leader of the Bible class at Halifax, started by Secretary L. Goucher, of our Association.

President Mackenzie is the leader of the Bible reading class at Moncton, started by Miss Minnie Knight, St. John, N. B., with 35 mutes, and Windsor, N. S., with eleven mutes, need similar classes.

It is learned with regret that Mrs. Leonard Goucher (Evelyn Wass), of Halifax, is in poor health, and we hope that her health may improve when warm weather comes.—CONTINENTAL.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

The Toronto friends are looking forward for a good time at the Conference when they can meet their many friends from the country and outside towns.

Mrs Fisher, nee Fretz, called on Mrs. Harry Mason lately, on her way home to join her husband at the Soo. She spent one month with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Slater have been busy papering and painting at 19 Garden Ave., which was damaged by fire.

Mrs. Wm. Terrell and her sister, Mrs. Morse, have been laid up with grippe, the former quite seriously, but we hear she is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Gray and her daughter, Violet, were in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Henry Moore has a photo camera with which he spends his leisure photographing outside views.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Seymour, of North Dakota, who were with the latter's sister, Mrs. John Flynn, during her last illness, are at present visiting Mrs. Seymour's mother in Lindsay. They will return to their home in North Dakota in the spring.

The ladies of the Dorcas Class, under the charge of Mrs. Harry Mason and Miss Zingg, gave a pantomime in aid of the Society on the 7th and raised $16.14. The programme and sketch of the pantomime will appear in the next issue of the MUTE.

The Dorcas Class closed for the season on the 7th. Mrs. R. M. Thomas was present. Mr. H. Moore had his camera on hand and photographed the class before it broke up.

Mr. J. R. Byrne was lately called on to mourn the loss of his loving mother He has our sympathy.

Mr. Nasmith has returned from a trip to New Orleans.

Mr. Wedderburn is working at the Toronto Engraving Co.

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. W. S. Bateman, the only blind member of our board of trustees, was four years a pupil at the old blind school in Flint. Speaking of Miss Harriet Metiann, the teacher of articulation at that school he said, "I remember her well. He was surprised to learn that that lady, now Mrs. Ashcroft, of Mackay School, was still in the land of the living, as also were many old Michigan boys and girls here and elsewhere about whom I heard either from my personal talk with some of them or the columns of the Michigan *Mirror* since I became its regular correspondent.

It was of much interest to us to learn from a late issue of your paper the commendable way the London (Eng.) *Daily Mail* has provided a new paper specially for the blind in the United Kingdom. The only paper we have here is *The Milwaukee Weekly Review*, which contains eight pages in New York Point System. We are pleased to be in another issue an article about the Trent Valley Canal being constructed in Ontario. It says that one of three hydraulic lift locks is the largest of its sort in the world, and has just been completed in Peterborough, Ont.

The Stratford *Beacon*, of Feb. 25th ult., has the following item printed along with some other news of interest in the weekly article under the heading of "In the Sixties" extracted from the old files of that paper dated Feb. 2nd, 1898: "Mr. J. B. McGann, Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Hamilton, delivered a very interesting lecture on his Institution in the town hall on Wednesday evening. The lecture was followed by an exhibition by two deaf mute boys about the age of twelve years. The quickness and intelligence evinced by the unfortunate little fellows were truly marvellous. These boys were Charles Howe, of Toronto, and Mark Ezard, of Markham, in fact they travelled considerably in Ontario on behalf of the old school, beside along with the same Principal making a trip Montreal to help the late Mr. Widd to open a school now known as the Mackay school. - W. K.

WINDSOR.

—Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riberdy, of Oshawa, N. Y., on the advent of a fine baby boy, which a stork left at their residence on March 1st. Mrs. Riberdy, formerly Miss Fannie Ball, is well remembered by her many friends here.

—Mrs. Sadofsky, with her little son, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Ed. Ball for a few days, but has since returned home. She is now comfortably settled in her own brick house, which was built last summer.

A Cheery Heart.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Though you haven't gold or silver,
Though you've neither house nor acres,
Never dreamy you are not wanted:
You are hooded just the same.
In this world of change and sorrow
You may take the valiant part:
And the world will love and bless you
If you have a cheery heart.

Do not look at clouds and shadows;
Watch for sunshine day by day:
Let your home be full of courage
Scatter gladness on the way.
Up and down the teeming pavement,
Learn the dear and precious art—
How to meet the hope and mishap
Ever with a cheery heart.

God forget you! Never, never!
He will keep you to the end:
If he send a sudden tempest,
Still his rainbow he will send.
Trust in heaven, and make earth brighter
For the trust, and let no dart
Of a transient pain bereave you
Of God's gift, the cheery heart.

The Boy Used His Opportunity.

When the big coal strike was on, two years ago, an ordinary boy did an extraordinary thing.

The Gordons were poor but industrious. Mr. Gordon worked in the factory, and Mrs. Gordon was kept very busy at home caring for a large family. The children helped what they could out of school hours—except Jenny, the cripple.

After all, there was a way in which he helped too. His leg was all twisted out of shape as the result of a fall. He never went out except his brother Carl carried him, yet he was the cheeriest, sunniest member of the Gordon family.

Carl's ambition was to send Jenny to a great surgeon. All his own money was generously saved for that purpose. Instead of play, he would go fishing in the sound, and then sell the fish to increase the little saving.

That is howbe happened to be out one afternoon when he dropped his pocket-knife overboard. The late Autumn day was rather warm, though the water was cold. Still, Carl was unwilling to lose a good knife where the water was not more than twenty-five feet deep. So off came his clothes, and a neat, straight dive carried him quickly to the bottom. A second and third dive were made, all unsuccessful.

But there was another thing that made the boy think. At each dive he brought up a piece of hard coal. He sat shivering in the sun, trying to think how to find his knife, when suddenly he remembered hearing how a barge of coal had sunk there, and how the owner had declared that it would cost more it raise it than it was worth. "If anybody wants to raise her," he had been heard to say, "he's welcome to the barge and the coal."

Nobody did want to, so it seemed, and lying at the bottom of the sound the coal barge was soon forgotten.

But all that had happened when coal was plentiful and cheap. Now there was almost a coal famine on account of the strike.

Carl hurriedly dressed, took his bearings so that he could easily row to the spot again, pulled up the piece of iron that he used for an anchor and rowed ashore. He was thinking hard. It would not do to let the neighborhood know what he had found, for the place would soon have been swarmed with boats. Things at the bottom of the sea are public property as much as the fish are.

Straight to the cottage of his Uncle Sandy went Carl. Sandy was a slow, easygoing man, who would rather smoke and tell yarns than work. In his younger years he had been an expert diver and fisherman.

"Uncle Sandy," shouted Carl, as he dashed into the kitchen, "what has become of your diving suit?"

"Haven't seen it since '72," said Sandy between long puffs at his pipe.

Carl had decided that he would confide in his uncle, and, if possible, get some help from him. The boy's enthusiasm was infectious, and the old suit was promptly got out and repaired. He even offered to help Carl both with advice and work.

"You go to old Jeff Smith's and borrow his small barge. Maybe he'll give you a hand, too."

Old Jeff was very willing to hire himself and his barge for a small sum, and inside of two days the whole outfit was ready for operations. Carl was to do the diving, but Sandy had made sure that the air pump and tubing were in perfect order, and the two old fellows had rigged a hopper, which Carl was to fill with coal, and they two were to haul up.

As Jeff's old barge was towed to the pier with its first load, Judge Bennett sauntered down the road.

"Good day, Sandy; what are you towing in? Coal? Why, you have a small fortune there. Is it sold?"

"It belongs to the lad," answered Sandy, pointing with his thumb toward Carl.

"I'm just hired for help, judge."

"It's for sale, sir," said the boy proudly; "all except what we need at home."

Without a moment's hesitation the judge said: "I'll buy all you can spare and pay you your own price."

Carl's eyes sparkled. "There is more where I got this—more than you are likely to want."

"I'll find you customers for it all. And to help along, you may have the old mare to cart it."

Day after day they worked, and in some manner the secret was kept from Carl's folks. The judge had been good as his word. He had even undertaken to do the collecting, so that the poor merchant would get all his money in a lump.

Barely had the last of the coal been raised when Carl broke down with fatigue and a bad cold—bad enough to keep him several days in bed. About the same time Mr. Gordon sprained his wrist, and all the family was blue except Jenny and Carl.

Then one morning the judge drove up. He found Carl better and said he had come to report. At the same time, by chance, Uncle Sandy came in, and then the whole story had to be told.

How much was there? Over four hundred dollars! Two hundred went to the surgeon, who declared he could fix Jenny's leg up like new. The judge took an interest in Mr. Gordon and got him a better position, and Carl has secured work in the judge's office, with $200 in the savings bank.—*Washington Star.*

The Children of a King.

One cold, wet day our city missionary climbed the steps of a house he had not visited before. He had heard of some little ones up in the garret room and his visit was for them. The steps were very steep and very dark, and the missionary had to fumble about for the handle of the door. He knocked, but there was no answer, so he opened the creaking door and walked in.

"Oh please don't make such a noise, sir," said a sweet little voice, "you'll wake the prince."

You may imagine how astonished the visitor was to hear of a prince in that half lighted bare room. Presently he saw through the dim light a little wooden cradle, with a poor skin and bones baby in it, and at the foot of it a girl about six years old anxiously rocking it to and fro.

"You see, the prince is very hungry," she said, "an' if he wakes up he'll holler orful."

"Are you hungry, too, my child?" asked the missionary.

"Yes, of course; but I'm big, you see, an' kin wait. The prince doesn't know 'bout mammy comin' home 'fore dark an' bringin' a loaf."

The gentleman brought out of his overcoat pocket a couple of sandwiches intended for his own lunch, and gave them to the brave little sister; and while she devoured one he asked her why she called the baby by such a strange name.

"Oh, that's a little play, mamma taught us," said the child, with a smile, "to keep me from thinking of being cold and hungry. She tells me stories at night 'bout kings and queens, and then I play the queen's out drivin', an' me an' baby a' Brin' in a big, warm house an' havin' sausage every day for breakfast. It helps a lot."

"Well, my dear little princess," said the missionary, "you and baby are in truth children of the heavenly King, and He has sent me to-day to see about you. There is a nice, warm house not very far from here, just opened to-day, where you and the prince can stay all the day while your mother is at work. You'll get bread and milk there every day, and sausages, too, sometimes."

"Is it the palace?" asked the little girl, her eyes shining.

"They call it The Nursery," answered the gentleman; "but it belongs to our heavenly Father, and He has sent me to tell you about it."

Just try to think what it was to these cold and hungry children to be taken to this warm, comfortable place every day, to be clothed and fed and taken care of! The baby got fat and merry, and was always called "The Prince," but the brave little sister never forgot that the King had sent them all these beautiful things.—*Our Young Folks.*

Three Bright Dogs.

Do you believe that dogs are aristocratic? Do you believe that they are religious? Do you think they are intelligent enough to count? I will tell you about three dogs that I know (I almost said personally), which would prove such assertions if I chose to put them in that light.

I will speak of Scotty first, because he is the smallest and ugliest. He is a Skye terrier, and his hair is a bluish mode color, soft and silky in texture, but so completely covers his eyes that his general appearance would suggest the Queen of Hags. Scotty is a diminutive little chap, and could easily be carried in his master's overcoat pocket. He is owned by a childless couple of means, who lavish their affection on him. He has his own little bedstead, and will not sleep out of it. He feels himself as large as any of his fellows, and has been known to show fight to a dog ten times his size if he thought he was being imposed upon.

The home is in the suburbs, and his master goes to the city every day on business, returning in the evening. There are four trains from the city inside of three hours. Mr. B—always comes on the latest one. Scotty does not notice the whistle of the other trains in any way, but the moment the whistle of his master's train blows he is off like a shot to the station to meet him. This he does five days in the week, but on Saturday's Mr. B—comes on the one-fifteen train, and Scotty meets him, and that evening pays no attention to the train his master usually comes on. Can he count?

Nig is a coal-black dog, as his name implies—medium-sized, with straight, smooth hair. He is the religious dog; at least, that is what his little mistress claims. The family are members of the Methodist church, and Nig persists in accompanying them to divine service. They can go to any other place without him, but not to church. They have tied him and shut him up, but he gets free in some way, and off to church he goes. He lies perfectly quiet during the sermon and prayers, but wakes up when the choir commence to sing, and listens very respectfully, but does not make a sound.

One Sunday morning, as is the custom, the minister invited any persons wishing to unite with the church to come forward and give him their hands. For the first and only time was Nig known to leave the family pew; but leave it he did before he could be intercepted, marched straight up the aisle, and licked the minister's hand. The other people looked like graven images, but a suppressed giggle was heard from the rear, where the younger members of the congregation sat. Nig's little mistress insists that he is a member of the church; at any rate, he is more regular in attendance than many of the members.

Don is a very large Newfoundland dog, unusually handsome, all black except four white feet and a white collar around his neck. His hair is very heavy and curly. He carries himself like a prince; in fact, he is dignity personified, if that applies to a dog. All the children love him and everybody admires him.

But he has one peculiarity; he positively refuses to associate with other dogs, and has refused to do so from puppyhood. He is now twelve years old. The ordinary dogs in the neighborhood have made all sorts of advances, and some of the common mutt have attempted to draw him into a fight, but all in vain. He scorns advances and insults alike.

He carries his basket and a note every day to the butcher shop, but he cannot be induced to accept any of the meat for himself. He also goes to the news-stand each day for the daily paper. He is certainly a perfect gentleman in his manners, though a trifle haughty.—Jesse Kinney, in *Christian Endeavor World.*

The Noblest at the Talents.

One of the rarest of native gifts is the talent of making others happy; but, rare as it is, it is underestimated. It is a great thing to be gifted musically, to charm the ears of our listeners by sweet melodies, but to be able to set their hearts to singing is even greater.

We admire the artist who can reproduce on canvas the glow of the sunset or the shimmer of a breaking wave, but to paint a smile on the face of a child or to put glad lights in and eyes in a sober set. The power to make others happy is not a humble talent, but the divinest gift of human nature.—*Young People's Weekly.*

Pay Them their Meed of Praise.

The world loves a hero when it knows him. The engineer who risks his life to save his train, or the man who throws himself in front of a runaway horse to rescue a little child, is sure of a warm place in the heart of the public. If a sailor walks our streets, wearing on his cap the name of a battleship which won honor for the flag in some fierce engagement, the eyes which are fixed on him are bright with friendly admiration. If only there is some one to introduce the hero, he can have what he chooses to ask for.

The trouble is that in many cases there is no one to perform the office of introduction for him, and we are not keen enough of sight to recognize him for ourselves. The motorman standing at his post in weather which might daunt the ambition of a Peary, does not appeal to most of us as a heroic figure, yet if we were to undergo such exposure for ten minutes, the chances are that we would change our minds. Many a mother, toiling early and late to give her children better chances than she had when she was young, does wonders in the way of heroic self-sacrifice. The boy in his teens who steps into his dead father's place, and tries his hardest to act the part of a father to his younger brothers and sisters, is as well worth our homage as the great general whose picture is in all the magazines.

At the word heroism there is a certain figure that always stands out clearly in our thoughts. A quaint little German girl of sixteen, earning a dollar and a half a week as maid-of-all-work in a small family, would not seem at first thought a typical heroine. But almost every cent she earned went back to the support of children at home on the farm, and her moments of leisure were spent in fashioning little garments for them. The most beautiful part of all was that her sacrifices were made with perfect cheerfulness, and as a matter of course. When she displayed the stout shoes she had bought for little Carl, no one would have guessed from her glowing face how poorly her own feet were protected. She could pull her cold, bare hands up into the sleeves of her warm coat, but her small sister Gusta must have new, warm mittens. We have seen sacrifice in a good many forms, but never any made more sweetly or more bravely than in this instance.

Let us keep watch for those who are winning crowns, not by one act of reckless bravery, but by the constant endurance which calls for a still higher courage. Let us see that we find those performing the humblest duties, working contentedly in some small and neglected corner, let us honor our saviors by paying them their meed of honor.

Disastrous Consequences.

That the pupils in some of our schools for the dead are credited with more than they deserve, can scarcely be doubted, when we glance down the weekly or monthly reports of the different classes, and note the marking of the pupils. There we find such astounding results, and such marvelous grading, that we wonder where the backward pupils can be. We have heard for a class of this description, where no pupil falls below eighty-five, or, at the very least, eighty per cent in the monthly average of lesson marks, but we have never been fortunate enough to get it—we are still looking for that class. If we turn to the list of conduct marks, an even more astonishing display arrests our attention. It is no uncommon thing to find that every pupil in the class has been awarded the full hundred per cent. Not a single instance of the slightest deviation from the path of rectitude. Absolute perfection! We are inclined to be proud of the scholarship and deportment of the boys and girls in our own school, and we believe it would be hard to find any better, but we will not go so far as to say they are absolutely perfect, or to lead them to believe so. We do not expect them to be angels. We would rather see them just what they are,—boys and girls. What is going to be the inevitable result of setting up these false standards? It will not end with the schools. Pupils will go out into the world expecting to meet with similar conditions. The boy who has been accustomed to receive what he never earned, will consider it hard that he does not get ten dollars when his work is worth only one. He will have no idea of his responsibilities and of his relationship with others, and the consequence to himself will be disastrous.—*Dial Eagle.*

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

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☞ Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

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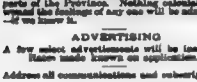

GEO. F. STEWART, ... EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1907.

Technical Education.

Every year educationists are becoming more convinced of the importance of giving greater attention to technical education, and rapid advancement is being made in this direction. In Nova Scotia the Government has introduced a bill entitled "The Technical Act," which is said to embrace the most complete system of technical education possessed by any province of the Dominion or any state of the Union. We are not sure, however, but that there is danger of going too far in this direction. It is all right to train the eye and the hand and to fit our boys and girls for industrial pursuits, but nothing will take the place of a well-stored mind and a cultured intellect. We need to ever keep in mind that business success and the accumulation of wealth are not the most important things in life, and, with its modern adaptation, it is as true now as ever it was that "Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood."

An estemed Toronto correspondent gives in another column a glowing estimate of Mr. J. T. Shilton's laudable efforts in taking up so successfully his University course notwithstanding his deafness. As the writer says, Mr. Shilton is "a credit to the Institution." Yet we do not wish to claim all the credit, for it would not be just for us to do so. We understand that very much of his success since leaving the Institution is due to his mother, who has given him the full benefit of her own rare culture and fine intellectual gifts, and who has been preparing in her efforts to assist him in his studies and to enable him to hold his own with his fellow students, despite the disability under which he labors.

MR. BARNES, OF LONDON.

TELLS US SOME THINGS HE SAW AND HEARD IN OTHER SCHOOLS.

Two weeks ago we were favored with a few days' visit from Mr. W. H. Addison, Principal of the Glasgow Institution, and this week we have had another welcome visitor in the person of Mr. F. G. Barnes, headmaster of the Residential School for the Deaf, Homerton, London. Both of these gentlemen came out under the Moseley Commission, and they have visited a considerable number of the leading schools for the deaf in Canada and the United States. Mr. Barnes arrived on the 7th inst. and remained till the 11th, during which time he enquired as fully as opportunity permitted into the methods employed and the results accomplished in the various departments of our school.

On Monday evening, previous to his departure, at Dr. Coughlin's request, he addressed the officers and teachers in the chapel on various matters of interest pertaining to educational work for the deaf. He first described the scope and purpose of the Moseley Commission, and the good that has resulted therefrom. He then gave a brief historical resume of deaf mute education in Great Britain, covering, in this part of his address, much the same ground as Mr. Addison did. He then explained in some detail the system in vogue in London. All deaf children there must attend school between the ages of 7 and 16. The day schools are all free, but where children are attending a residential school the parents must help to pay for their maintenance according to their means. The schools are supported partly by endowment, partly by a small government grant, and partly by the local municipality in which each child lives. About $25 a year is given by the government for each pupil in all schools certified by the inspector to be efficient. This government inspector is a cultured, experienced man and as he devotes all his time to visiting the schools for the deaf he has been able to stimulate the work very much, and it is partly due to him that there has been such a great revival of interest and such increased efficiency in the education of the deaf. Different methods are used, but, in accordance with the recommendation of the Royal Commission, every child is given a chance to learn to speak, and every school has some good oral classes, and the tendency is to increase the number of these classes. In London thirty years ago all schools for the deaf were day schools, and the work done was not satisfactory. There were 20 or 30 schools with from 10 to 30 pupils in each and proper grading was impossible. But during the last five years there has been a complete revolution. The number of day schools has been greatly reduced and a carefully organized system has been adopted. Every deaf child is taken at six or seven years of age and is first examined by an expert medical specialist, and he assigns it to such school as he thinks best adapted to its needs; and this medical examination is repeated every quarter while the child is at school. Every child is compelled to go to school, and attends a day school till thirteen years old, after which it is sent to a residential school, of which there is one for boys and one for girls. Here their literary education is continued with industrial instruction. This latter is very thorough—he had seen none better anywhere. If any child is considered physically or mentally unfit for the regular school it is sent to the school for the defective deaf, where the course of training and instruction is suited to its capacity. There they try to awaken intelligence and to stimulate their mental processes, and they generally succeed in getting from 25 to 30 per cent fitted to return to the other schools. After the pupils leave school they are looked after by a committee, which endeavors to secure employment for all who require it, and in other ways promote their interests. There is also an evening school where the older deaf may continue their education if they so desire.

Taken as a whole, very satisfactory results are obtained, yet they realized that there is great room for improvement, and a strong feeling was beginning to arise in favor of the Danish system. In Denmark there are five schools, each one carrying on a special line of work. There is one school for the partially deaf, another for purely oral work, another for manual work, another for defectives, etc., and probably that plan will be ultimately adopted in Great Britain.

In Britain, as here, there are advocates of the various methods of educating the deaf, and there, also, will be found extremists on both sides, but this subject has been tabooed at their conventions. They felt that the question of systems will be settled in accordance with the law of the survival of the fittest. The system that produces the best results will finally prevail.

Speaking in a general way, he had found the schools in America very similar to those in Great Britain. In many of the states, however, they had a longer school period, which of course modified the whole school curriculum. He did not think, however, that he was exaggerating or in any way disparaging American schools when he said that, age for age, the pupils in Great Britain do quite as well as those on this side of the ocean. Over there, on account of the shorter term, they put more pressure in the lower grades on certain subjects, as arithmetic, geography, etc., and in those subjects their pupils at sixteen would surpass pupils of that age in America. But on this side the pupils get better literary training, rendered possible by the longer term. He had found pupils reading books of current interest and giving excellent synopses of them; and in some tests Mr. Addison and himself had given of the pupils' understanding of quite difficult literary poems and other passages, they got very satisfactory results, in some cases such as would do credit to well-educated hearing people.

In two of the states, New York and Wisconsin, the course of study for the deaf is being assimilated to that of the public schools. Of course this cannot be done in the lower grades, but at ten or eleven years of age the deaf pupils take up the same work as the hearing children, and they seem to be doing it very successfully. In Wisconsin he found two of the deaf pupils attending the high school. He thought, however, that they should always be careful not to color or exaggerate the capacity and acquirements of the deaf even a little bit. Deaf education, just as it really is, is wonderful enough, and no exaggeration should be tolerated. The worst enemies of oralism are those who make excessive claims for what oralism will do. All this talk about restoring the deaf to society in this way is all bosh. Oralism is good, lip-reading is excellent, but intelligibility is the great thing.

As to the Belleville school—well, he did not come to criticize but to examine and carry away ideas. Canada is progressing by leaps and bounds, and with this advancement this institution should keep pace; and he did not see why this school should not be made one of the best in the world. He had found great variations in the quality of the work in the various schools, and sometimes in the same school. In some places he found some of the work brilliant and some but mediocre—all depended on the individuality of the teacher. Where the teacher is keenly alive to his work and keeps himself thoroughly conversant with what is being said and done elsewhere, good work is almost invariably being done, and vice versa. In this as in every other sphere of labor there can be no standing still.

Higher attainments depended, however, not only on the teacher but also on a well-devised curriculum and on unity of purpose. In some schools he had found admirable co-ordination of work among all the departments. In the printing office, for instance, each boy was given a booklet which gave the names of all the things used, and plain rules and directions, telling him what to do and what not to do, all contributing to language development. The same was done in all the other shops, and such a system could not fail to produce good results.

In conclusion he wished to convey sincere fraternal greetings from the teachers of Great Britain to those of Canada. He hoped some of them could attend the Conference in Edinburgh this summer, and he could assure all who came, or who should visit the Mother Land at any time, a most hearty welcome. He desired to thank all of them for their great kindness and courtesy to him. He wished the Belleville school every success in the future and hoped it would become the premier institution of America.

A number of questions were asked Mr. Barnes by those present, to which he gave satisfactory answers, after which, on motion of Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. Coleman, a hearty vote of thanks was extended to him for his excellent and instructive address.

In conveying the thanks of the staff to Mr. Barnes, Dr. Coughlin said it was a great treat to come into contact with men eminent in the profession, such as Mr. Barnes and Mr. Addison. They seldom had such opportunities, and he was sure what they had heard would be an inspiration to them to do, if possible, even better work in the future. Personally, he felt that Mr. Barnes' visit had been a great benefit to himself. In Canada, on account of the long distance apart of the various schools of the deaf, it would not be easy to have a teachers' Association. However he was trying to arrange for such an Association. He was entering into correspondence with the other schools with this object in view, and he hoped something could be done in this direction.

Those present then adjourned to Miss Ross' parlors, where coffee and ice-cream and other good things were served, and a short time spent in social intercourse, and so ended a very pleasant and profitable evening.

National Association of Teachers of the Deaf of Great Britain and Ireland.

To Teachers of the Deaf of the United States of America and Canada.

We, the undersigned representatives of the British teachers of the Deaf, have been requested to convey to our colleagues engaged in the Schools and Institutions for the Deaf on this side of the Atlantic, the hearty and fraternal greetings of those similarly engaged in Great Britain and Ireland.

We desire to express, on their behalf, the strong interest they take in your work, and their earnest wishes for the success of the labors you are carrying on for the benefit of the deaf of your great nations.

We trust that these labors may be still more abundantly blessed in the future, and that the most cordial relations may always exist between the Teachers of the Deaf on both sides of the Atlantic.

On behalf of the Deaf, we also beg to tender an invitation to the International Conference of Teachers of the Deaf, which will be held in Edinburgh, this year, on July 25th, and following days, and assure you that a warm welcome will be extended to any American teachers who may be present.

We are, faithfully and fraternally yours,

W. H. ADDISON,
Head Master, Deaf and Dumb Institution, Glasgow.

F. G. BARNES,
Head Master, Residential School for the Deaf, London; W. H. and Hon. Secretary, National Association of Teachers of the Deaf.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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" Third Team . . A. Pinsonneault.
" Second Team . . M. Caddy.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1907.

Fire Drill at the Institution

The Hochelaga fire, in which a number of little children were burned to death, was one of the most pathetic and distressing events that have ever occurred in this country. It is satisfactory to know that the Board of School Commissioners, according to the verdict of the coroner's jury, cannot be held responsible for the disaster, yet it would seem that there was a culpable laxity in fire drill and other precautions that might, and therefore should have been taken to ensure the safety of the children. It is easy to be wise after the event and to condemn those whose negligence may have contributed to the extent of the calamity, yet it is safe to say that the same conditions existed in nine-tenths of all the schools of the Dominion. The sad and costly lesson, however, has been taken to heart, and school boards everywhere are installing every available appliance and adopting every possible precaution to prevent a repetition of the Hochelaga holocaust.

No doubt the parents of the pupils here have had their moments of anxiety relative to the conditions at the Institution, and wondered what were the chances of escape in case of fire; and to satisfy this natural desire we will detail as fully as possible the measures adopted to ensure safety.

The main building, where nearly all the children sleep, has three stairways, one in the centre and one at each end of the building, and it would be practically impossible for all three to be cut off in the early stages of a fire, no matter in what part of the building it began; so that the children are assured of at least one and probably two means of egress. This was one of the first things to which Superintendent Coughlin gave his attention when he assumed office, and, with the assistance of Mr. W. J. Campbell and Mr. C. J. Peppin, he has devised what is perhaps the most complete and comprehensive system of fire drill to be found in any school for the deaf on the continent. These drills are held twice every week, and are varied to meet all possible contingencies. The first drill is to be used when all the stairs are accessible; the second, when the boys' stair is cut off; the third, when the girls' stair is cut off, and the fourth when all the stairways are cut off. In this almost impossible event, the fire-escapes at each end will be used. The plans devised for securing the escape of everyone in case of fire are very complete and the instructions most explicit. Inside the building an eighteen inch gong is being placed for giving the alarm, and the number of strokes on the gong indicate in what part of the building the fire is; while a whistle six by eighteen has been attached to the engine to summon outsiders. In every dormitory one or two hearing persons sleep. On the alarm being given each of these wakens certain older pupils previously specified, and each one of these must waken a certain number of the other pupils. All of the pupils before going to bed every night are directed to put their clothes in a pile easily within reach, and their boots in a designated place beside the bed. When awakened they must put on their boots, tuck in the laces, seize their clothes and proceed in line towards and down the stairway.

The speed with which the pupils get out of the immense building is almost incredible. In the rush drills in the afternoon, when the pupils simply lie down on their beds with their clothes on, they all get out in about one minute. This does not mean that there is a wild rush, but an orderly procession, all the pupils walking all the way down. Last week the first midnight drill was held. When all were asleep the gong was sounded and the last pupil was on the ground floor in three and a half minutes, a most satisfactory showing, indeed.

The large boys who sleep in woodhall have been formed into a salvage corps. Their first duty is to render any assistance possible to the children, then to try to extinguish the fire, and, if that is impossible, to save as much property as they can. On every flat there is sufficient hose to reach to any part of the flat. This is always attached to the hydrant with the valve under it, all ready for instant use. We might add that a watchman goes the rounds of the building at regular intervals every night. It will thus be seen that no precautions have been neglected; and while we hope we will never have a fire at the Institution, yet, should one occur, the escape of every pupil without injury is practically assured.

HOME NEWS

Wm. Nurse. . . Local Reporter.

—Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Furge on the birth of a little Yankee grandson at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

—During Mr. Barnes' visit a nice photograph was taken of him, in company with Dr. and Mrs. Coughlin and a few of our officers and teachers. It will be a nice memento of his visit to Belleville.

—We wish to call the attention of our readers to the Bible conference for the deaf which will be held in the Bible Training School, Toronto, at Easter. We hope that all our friends who can will try to be present.

—The vacancy in the bakery caused by the death of Mr. Cunningham has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Jno. N. Boyd, Belleville, who entered on his duties on the 1st inst., and whom we welcome as a co-worker with us.

—*East Sunday* the new Baptist church in the city, which has been in course of erection since last summer, was opened and dedicated. Our Baptist pupils had the pleasure of being present. The church was crowded but as they arrived early they secured good seats.

—We have had so many calls on us for old copies of the Annual Reports of our school that we find we are quite out of our Sixteenth Annual Report for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1906. Dr. Coughlin would be glad if any of our readers could supply him with copies.

—We are all delighted to see little Margaret Coughlin able to be out again after her serious illness. She has become a great favorite with everyone, both children and big people, and she seems to reciprocate the feeling, for she spends a good deal of her spare time at the Institution.

—Little Albert Ward lately had a visit from his mother, brother and aunt and he was, of course, very glad to see them. They did not forget to bring a plentiful supply of fruit, etc., for Albert and his little friends. They drove in from Stirling, sixteen miles, and returned home the same day well pleased that he was in such good health and doing so well in every way.

—A breakage in the city water pipes caused considerable inconvenience to residents of the city. The water was turned off for several nights while repairs were being made. Our pipes are connected with the city water mains, so we did not run any risk of water shortage but put our pumping plant at the bay in motion and Mr. Peppin kept up pressure on our own mains all night as long as it was needed.

—Among the many things that we consider a boon to the Institute is the skate-grinder, operated by electricity. It saves much of the boys' pocket money which would otherwise go towards getting their skates sharpened. —*Silent Echo.* Don't our boys and girls wish that Mr. Peppin had one of those machines? It would certainly be a great convenience and saving to the boys who spend quite a lot in this direction.

—On the afternoon of Monday the 4th, those of our pupils who are attendants of the Anglican churches were given a sleigh ride. It is needless to say that they enjoyed it very much and are grateful to the kind ladies who provided the sleigh, namely: Mrs H. Corby and Mrs Terrill, whose thoughtfulness was greatly appreciated. On the return of the party Dr. Coughlin arranged with the team to take another party of our little girls out for a drive.

—A new departure has been taken in our dining-room and the pupils of the oral classes have been grouped at tables by themselves, where all requests and conversation as far as possible, are done orally. We believe in giving those pupils who have ever so little degree of speech and lip-reading every opportunity to use and improve on it. This grouping may seem a little thing but in such an important matter every mite is a help. Our Institution wag has dubbed the two parties the sheep and the goats.

During Miss Dempsey's absence from her post for some days through illness, Miss M. Berthiaume, one of the senior pupils of the class, took charge of the sewing-room and exercised a general supervision of the work in a manner that reflected much credit on herself, and she was highly complimented. The volume of work constantly passing through our sewing-room calls for high executive abilities, and the large number of girls engaged requires disciplinary powers and tactful management of a high order.

—Through the kindness of Mr. Chocker, of the Marchmont Home, we were able to give the pupils a little illustrated talk of the manners and customs of the people of China and Japan. We had about 100 views which were clearly thrown on the canvas by our electric lantern, kindly fixed up and operated by Mr. Peppin. Our convenience in this way are excellent. Mr. Chocker attended to the slides and Mr. Nurse gave a few notes on the illustrations as they were shown. In this way an hour and a half was profitably spent.

—The pupils of the senior domestic science class enjoyed having an opportunity of preparing a dinner for Dr. Addison, Dr. Coughlin and Miss Ross, and later, for Mr. Barnes, during their visit at the Institution; and both the visitors expressed themselves as much pleased with the taste and skill of the girls, and with the excellent work being done in this department by Miss Gowsell. Mr. Addison has promised to send a pamphlet containing a resume of the work as it is carried on in the Glasgow School for the Deaf.

—Day by day the sun gets higher and more powerful; the snow is fast disappearing, the robins are with us again for the summer and we expect any day to see our boys bring the football to light. If the Corby Cup is put up for competition again this summer nothing would please our boys better than to enter a team for the trophy. They are not so strong as in days of yore when they were able to down any team that was brought against them, but they can still put up a game that will make opponents go some to beat them.

—Dr. Coughlin accompanied Mr. Barnes to Montreal on the 11th inst., where they visited the Mackay Institution for the Protestant Deaf, the Girls' School for the Deaf on St. Dennis St., taught by the Sisters of Providence, and the Mile End School for boys, taught by the Christian Brothers. They enjoyed their visit very much and were well pleased with what they saw. Dr. Coughlin wishes, through our columns on behalf of himself and Mr. Barnes, to thank the officers and teachers of these schools for the many courtesies extended to him.

—One of our teachers recently got a nice letter from her old pupil, Robert Brackenborough, of Dundas, Ontario. It was the kind of letter that brings joy and pride to a teacher's heart, expressing gratitude for what the Institution has done for him and for the happy days spent at school. It is always a pleasure to our teachers to get such letters. It is to be regretted that Robert was not able to complete the full course or he would have been one of our brightest graduates. We are sorry that his health has suffered from over work since he left school. He proposes soon to visit Parry Sound where he hopes to meet Mr. McIntosh, and Lady Bank, where he will see Miss Baird. There are only two of his old classmates at school now, Charlie Ford and D. Fleming, both of whom are employed in the printing office.

—The success attained in school workshops everywhere should be judged, not by the amount or quality of work turned out with the aid of the foreman's skilled hand, but by how the hand, eye and judgment of the pupil has been trained to work independently, for on that depends largely the success of our pupils in the industrial world outside. As the pupils advance in any trade they should be taught to depend more and more upon themselves even at the risk of spoiling a little work, until towards the end of the course their fullest individual abilities should have been drawn out and if they are worth anything for mechanical labor they should be able to take up and put through to satisfactory completion any class of work in which they have been trained, without aid. Injudicious helping does a great injury to learners; all efforts should lead to independence. More directions and less assistance will help us attain the desired end—skilled workers.

At the midnight fire-drill last Friday night there were many amusing incidents. The children, roused from their first sleep, were somewhat muddled and needed a firm hand to bring them to an orderly line up, but it was done and Dr. Coughlin and the resident officers were highly pleased with the results. The children did not leave the building, the class rooms on the lower floor being opened to receive them as they came down and, we need not say, they were all glad to get back to bed again. Our smallest boy, Romeo Delmire, was most emphatic in his denunciation of the whole thing; he called it a fool business, no fire at all. When Miss Bates arrived him he refused to pull on his boots without stockings and kicked them off when put on, requiring energetic measures to bring him to time. One of the larger girls afforded much amusement by grabbing her pillow and carrying it down stairs in place of her clothes. Other amusing incidents might be mentioned in which some of the teachers figured, but we refrain.

PERSONALITIES.

We lately saw an account in the press about a person named Joseph Deary being killed on the railway near Chatham. The name is rather common and we sincerely hope that it does not refer to one of our former pupils of that name.

At Trenton there is a young English deaf gentleman, Mr. Frank Redbone. He called to see us for a brief visit some months ago and we had a pleasant talk with him. He proposes visiting Toronto at Easter and if he can get a permanent situation there, will make it his home. We are sure he would be quite an acquisition to the society of our deaf friends there.

We are sorry to note that Robert McMaster has given up his position in the Toronto Post Office and gone back to his old trade again, shoemaking. He can make more money at the trade. The salaries in the Post Office for junior employes are very low and it takes several years to work up, but still we think that for an ambitious young man who has the ability to pass the examinations from time to time the future promise is good.

Statistics communicated to the Volta Bureau by the Director of the St. Petersburg Institution for the Deaf show that in the vast empire of the Czar there are only 20 schools for the Deaf, affording accommodation for 1,694 pupils and 231 teachers. That is a small number to deal with a population of 129 millions, of whom 80,000 are said to be deaf and dumb. Of these 20 schools, 16 employ the oral method of teaching, 5 confine themselves to the sign language, and 6 make use of the combined method.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthiaume, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	5
Brown, Frederick	10	7	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Brooks, Effa M	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	7
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	10	10
Burldy, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	7	7
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	7	8	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B.	7	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	10	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	10	10	7
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	10	7
Bruce, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	7	7
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	3
Baskerville, Silas B	7	10	10	7
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	7	7
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	3
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	10	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	7	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Artie M	10	10	10	7
Courtney, Jane Viola	10	10	10	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	7	10	10
Curtis, Lillide	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	10	7	7
Curry, Duncan D.	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Coldough, Lorna	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	5	5
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	10	10	10	5
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	5	5
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	7	7
Dallaire, Victor	10	3	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Diles, Curtis	7	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Dassinger, Maggie	10	7	10	10
Elliott, George E	10	10	10	7
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	10
Earl, Charlie	10	10	3	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	10	10
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	10	10
Franklin, Sam Jane	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	7
Fountain, Parley	10	7	5	3
Fountain, Herbert E	10	10	5	5
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	7	7	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Ada	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Graham, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Glendow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	7	7	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	5	5
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gaudaney, Edward Merle	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	10	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Haslitt, William H	10	7	10	7
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hughes, O. Iva	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	8	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	10	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	7	7
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	7	5
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	7
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enis	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	5	3
Jewell, Essa	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	7	5
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	7	7
Kemph, Sonny	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	10
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	7	7	5
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	3	3
Lorenz, Mary	10	7	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	10	7	3
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	7	7	7
Loper, Cyril	10	10	5	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	10	7
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	7	10	10
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	10	3	3
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	7	10	10	3
Meloche, Edmund	10	7	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie	7	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J	10	10	10	7
McFarland, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	7	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	7
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Meredith, Stella	10	10	3	3
Noble, Edgar	10	7	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	7	10	10
Neville, Mamie	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P	10	7	10	10
Petrunculz, George	10	10	10	10
Pengrace, Ruth E	10	10	10	5
Pollock, Beada	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas G	10	7	10	3
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pengrace, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	7	5	5	5
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Prevost, Leopold	10	10	5	5
Piper, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	5	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	10	10	7
Russell, Alice	10	10	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William R	10	10	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	7	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	10	5
Shepley, Ira Ellis	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	10	10	10
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Sowder, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Spence, Edith Amelia	10	10	7	7
Sharp, Phoebe Estella	10	10	10	5
Tredhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Tredhope, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Nova Rosa	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Weller, Diana	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	7
Wladrin, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	5
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	7	7

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

COWAN'S
PERFECTION
COCOA
(Maple Leaf Brand)

COWAN'S
Milk Chocolate, Cake Icings,
Etc., Etc.
Are Undoubtedly Pure Goods.
13-3m

PUPILS' LOCALS.

—The days are getting longer and we like to get up early in the morning.

—Miss Linn was on the sick list last week. Charlie Ford taught her pupils, but he said that he liked better to work in the printing-office.

—Charlie Ford's family moved on a farm last week and they had a bee, carrying everything to that farm. Charlie hopes that they like their new house.

—One of our teachers, Mr. Rodwell, is anxious to see the snow melting early as he wants to play football. We are glad to have him, he can teach us how to play better.

—Charlie Ford is a lucky boy. He has a bicycle of his own. He can ride on it any day if he wants to, and when the snow is gone he expects to go to Trenton sometimes.

—Stewart Robertson is a happy boy. He received a nice suit of clothes and a pair of pants recently. He wore them on Sunday. The boys said to him, "Oh, a lovely suit," and he felt a little prouder than usual.

—Mr. Barnes was a welcome visitor last week. He came from London, England, and visited our class-rooms and shops, with which he was pleased. We are glad to know that he will carry good news from Canada to England.

—Dr. Coughlin has arranged that the boys and girls who talk sit together in the dining-room. He thinks that they will learn more in lip-reading. We are glad to say that they are improving every day and they should feel proud.

—Our trained nurse, Miss Bates, mourns the loss of her beautiful gold fish. The boys used to go and watch the fish swimming in the glass and they enjoyed seeing them but they are now dead. Their names were Billy and Nancy.

True patriotism holds that rebellion against wickedness is loyalty to righteousness.—California Christian Advocate.

If a man finds that duty and official advantage are contrary, let him follow duty with an unswerving mind. There are other days in which to seek office, but only one in which to serve duty.

Toronto Mission to the Deaf.

SEVENTH ANNUAL BIBLE CONFERENCE.

The seventh annual Conference of the Ontario Bible and Prayer Union for the Deaf will be held in the Bible Training School, 110 College St., Toronto, from March 29th to April 1st, inclusive. The deaf everywhere are cordially invited to attend this gathering for religious instruction, and we hope that it will be a blessing to many, especially to our country friends who live far away from the centres where meetings for the deaf are held. Following is the programme:—

Friday, March 29th, 3 p. m. Chairman Mr. R. Moore. Prayer, Mr. R. C. Slater. Hymn, Mrs. W. Watt. Address of Welcome, Mrs. J. R. Byrne. Hymn, Mr. Moore, and A. S. Wagoner. Prayer, Mr. F. Fraser.

Friday, 7 p. m. Missionary Meeting. Chairman, Mr. F. Brigden. Prayer, Mr. R. Roberts. Report of General Fund; Reports of Mission Workers; Election of Officers; Addresses on "The Cross." Hymn, Mrs. R. Moore. Prayer, The President Elected.

Saturday, 1.30 p. m. Chairman, Mr. F. Fraser. Prayer, Mr. C. Elliott. Hymn, Mrs. Quarley. Reading, (Rom. xii. 1-8), Mr. W. E. Watt. Address, Mr. Moore. Mr. Moore and Thomson. Prayer, Mr. Harris. Announcements, 4.30 p. m.

Saturday, 7 p. m. Chairman, Mr. G. Henry. Prayer, Mr. W. Nurse. Hymn, Mrs. R. Moore. Illustrated Addresses: "Building in the Foundation Stones," "The Last Hours," Mesers. F. Brigden, Nurse, Slater, Fraser, Thomson, R. Roberts, F. Worrell and Elliott. Prayer, Mr. F. Brigden.

Sunday, 9 a. m.—Teachers' Conversation Meeting.

Sunday, 11 a. m. Ephphatha Hall, Mr. Wm. Nurse, Carlton Street, Miss Matthews.

Sunday, 3 p. m. Chairman, Mr. A. W. Mason. Prayer, Mr. G. Henry. Hymn, Mr. Quarley, Dr. C. J. 30 Mr. F. Fraser. Hymn, Mr. O'Neil. Addresses, Messrs. Nesbitt and Brigden. Closing, Mrs. R. Moore. Mrs. Elsie Ziegler and Miss Elliott. Prayer, Mr. J. R. Byrne. Refreshments, 5 p. m.

Sunday, 7 p. m. Chairman, Mr. R. C. Slater. Prayer, Mr. H. Grant. Expository Reading, (Mark v. 1-20) Mr. R. Roberts. Hymn, Mr. Wagoner. Addresses, Messrs. Byrne and Morrow. Hymn, Chair. Mrs. Watt. Mr. O'Neil and Miss R. Moore. Address, Mr. F. Nurse. Prayer, Mr. F. Fraser.

Monday, 9.30 a. m. Chairman, Mr. W. Watt. Prayer, Mr. R. H. Pettit. Hymn, Mrs. Pettitt. Bible Question Hour and Favorite Texts. Hymn, Mrs. Ziegler. Monday Afternoon. Hymn, Mr. R. Moore. Announcements, 4.30 p. m.

Monday, 7 p. m. Chairman, Mr. Philip Fraser. Prayer, Mr. F. Jewell. Hymn, Mrs. Pettitt. Young Men's Meeting and Women's Meeting. Hymn, Mr. Wagoner. Prayer, Mr. J. Chair. Parting Words. "How we are growing." "Unity." Prayer, Mr. J. R. Byrne. Benediction, Mr. F. Brigden.

Interpreters—Mrs. Byrne and Mrs. Curtis. Reception Committee (to arrange for board, &c.)—Mr. R. C. Slater, Mr. W. R. Watt and Mr. H. Moore. Visiting deaf friends are cordially invited to partake of the light refreshments which will be provided free, in the Hall, each evening at 5.30.

How to give frequent and constant repetition of language to the deaf is a problem that has not been solved. The hearing child gets this without conscious effort in the main, while the deaf child can learn almost nothing of language without the strain of attention. The hearing child can listen and converse while at work or play; whether he chooses to listen or not, his ears receive words and expressions and in this way a large part of his vocabulary is practically learned upon him. If the deaf child converses work or play must stop; he gets little or nothing of the general conversation, and he is deprived of the pleasure of sitting in the dark and listening to a story. It is very doubtful if a hearing child with so greater opportunities could use English any better than the half educated deaf child does.—*St. Mary World.*

The *Scientific American* published years ago a curious case of an engineer about to be dismissed on account of his deafness, who persuaded the president of the road and the complaining committee to ride on his engine with him, and successively demonstrated that he was the only man of the party capable of hearing. In the great stampeding sill of the Trend-well mine to Alaska, where the dim is such that no person with eyes can see the hoodoo about and the employees are said to become actually deaf in time from the effect of the continuous uproar—is that pandemonium one very deaf woman could hear a whisper. She had not heard a whisper, even with a trumpet, for many years before. This peculiar compensation of the deaf really lends sometimes to merry results—of different order from those which figure in the furore about the deaf. By the way, is there any furore with blessings for its amusing themes?—*Boston Transcript.*

About That By-law.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN MUTE.

I will ask you to kindly allow me space in your valuable paper to reply to some of the remarks that Mr. R. C. Slater, of Toronto, made in reference to the new clause in the by-laws of the Ontario Deaf Mute Association governing the election of president of that organization, which appeared in a former issue of your paper. It is to be regretted that the by-law was not worded in the right way in a recent issue of the *Silent Worker*, but since then it has been corrected, much to the satisfaction of all concerned. It is alway best to make sure that everything is correct before putting it before the public through the press, as then much trouble and injury would be saved.

Mr. Slater wants to know what is the use of the clause. Before going further into the matter I wish to say that every member of our Association has a right to express an opinion on any and all matters that affect the interests and welfare of the members. I will also say that the clause is a good one and in the interests of all concerned. I was somewhat amused at the remarks that Mr. Slater made re "Sammy, he a good boy, etc." It was exactly the same with me when I was nominated and ran for president at the Convention held in Hamilton, when one of the leading members took the platform on the evening of the election and among other things said that I was too young to be president and that I could afford to wait two years more. I waited that much longer and the same gentleman ran against me for the office at the Belleville Convention, and it is strange that he used the words "too young" again to get in himself. The members took it the other way that time. Is it right that the tried officers, holding offices other than those of president, who have spent much of their valuable time to further the interests of the Association, should be turned down and given the cold hand?

Mr. Slater says that the position of president of the O. D. M. A. requires highly trained intellectual abilities rather than experience. I say the position requires both. We placed an inexperienced man with highly trained intellectual abilities in the office once before. What was the result? It is better not to say anything about it here, for it is known to all. Now then, will Mr. Slater say that we do not need an experienced man in the office? When a man first starts out in the world to earn a livelihood he must always take a low position at low wages and work his way up. As he gains experience he is promoted and promoted. This should also apply to the office of president of our Association. Any member who would like to hold the highest office in the gift of our Association should show his ability before being elected and before he is eligible to run at all. Those of our members holding the lower offices gain experience with experienced men at the head of them, thereby fitting themselves for the higher offices, and when they get there have the experience to make capable officers, and then the interests and welfare of each member will be better looked after.

Mr. Slater, look up the Constitution and by-laws of the different lodges, and you will see that no member, not previously holding office, can run for the highest office. I will quote here for your information a by-law of the Independent Order of Oddfellows:—"No brother shall be eligible for the office of Noble Grand until he has served a term as Vice-Grand, nor of Vice-Grand until he has served a term in some office prescribed by the Ritual, has attained the third degree and is in good standing. All officers shall be eligible for re-election." Does this satisfy you, Mr. Slater? The I. O. O. F. have been governed by the officers the above by-laws calls for, for years, and the membership has been increasing all the time. This proves that it is the best method.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the space you have placed at my disposal, I remain, yours truly,

GEO. W. BERRYMAN.

ANOTHER VIEW.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN MUTE.

SIR,—It was my intention to refrain from commenting on the vexatious clause inserted in the Constitution of the Alumni Association of the Ontario School for the Deaf, (better known as the O. D. M. A.) at the last reunion, held in Belleville in June, 1906, but as several of my friends have written to me repeatedly for my opinion respecting the same, I will now, Mr. Editor, with your kind permission, give a few of my views.

In the first place I am of the firm belief that the office should seek the man, not the man the office, therefore, it should be left entirely to the members to elect whatever man they believe to be most competent and worthy to discharge the duties devolving upon the officer, with not only credit to himself but the Association and the deaf at large.

Now, Mr. Editor, it will suffice to cite just one instance of the aforesaid clause's pernicious effect. In my humble opinion there is not one deaf-mute in the whole Province of Ontario to-day more eminently fitted to grace the presidential chair than Mr. J. T. Shilton, yet that obnoxious clause complained of virtually prohibits him from holding the position, for what the clause says, is as much as to say to him: "We would like you to be our next president, John, for we're certainly proud of you, but our constitution you'll have to go way back and sit down till it is your turn in four, six, eight or ten years." I think this neither good ethics nor wise policy; there is too much red tape and bureaucracy about it. It may work all right within Nicholas' dominions, but not in a free country like Canada. Thanking you for your valuable space, Mr. Editor. Yours respectfully,

WM. LIDDY.

Walkerville, Feb. 23, 1907.

[This matter has now been discussed pro and con and we would like it to be left over for the Association to deal with at the next convention in 1908.—Ed.]

To Hold it.

Thirty years ago, in a poor schoolhouse in a back district, a boy at the foot of the class unexpectedly spelled a word that had passed down the entire class. "Go up head," said the master, "and see that you stay there. You can if you work hard."

The boy looked down his nose, and made no answer. But the next day he did not miss a word in spelling.

The brighter scholars in the class knew every word in the lesson, hoping there might be a chance to get a head. But there was not a single one.

Dave stayed at the head. He had been an indifferent speller before, but now he knew every word.

"Dave, how do you get your lesson so well now?" said the master.

"I learn every word in the lesson, and get mother to hear them at night. Then I go over them in the morning before I come to school. And I go over them again as my seat before the class is called up."

"Good boy, Dave!" said the master; "that's the way to have success. Always work that way, and you'll do." Dave is to-day manager of a big lumber company, and he attributes his start to the word, "Go up head, and see the you stay there. You can if you work hard."

Success may sometimes come unexpectedly, but work always can hold it. —*Christian Endeavor World.*

Short Road to Perfection.

It is the saying of holy men that, if we wish to be perfect, we have nothing more to do than perform the ordinary duties of the day well. A short road to perfection—short not because easy, but because pertinent and intelligible. As soon as a person really desires and sets about seeking it himself, he is dissatisfied with anything but what is tangible and clear, and consultation some sort of direction towards the practice of it.

We must bear in mind what is meant by perfection. It does not mean any extraordinary service, anything out of the way or especially heroic—not all have the opportunity of heroic acts, or sufferings—but it means what the word perfection ordinarily means. By perfect we mean that which has no flaw in it, that which is complete, that which is consistent, that which is sound—we mean the opposite of imperfect. He, then, is perfect who does the work of the day perfectly, and we need not go beyond this to seek for perfection.—*Cardinal Newman.*

Mr. Abraham L. Pechmann, a graduate of the Clarke school at Northampton, who later graduated from Columbia college and later from the "Ecole des Beaux Arts" in Paris, was the past year employed by a firm of architects in Chicago at a salary of $3,000 a year. This year he has taken a partner and gone into business for himself in Cincinnati.—Massachusetts Correspondence, in *The Catholic Deaf-Mute.*

Too Busy to Love.

"My mother'd love me a whole lot, too, if she wasn't too busy," loyally declared a small maiden, who had hungrily watched the home leave-taking of a little companion as they set off for school. "She has pretty much housework to do." The "much housework" and other work seem to take precedence of love in many households where the members would be shocked if they fully recognized the fact. Love their own? Of course they do; and all the toil is for the sake of these beloved ones, they say and really believe. And yet the work has become a fetich not something for the family comfort, but something before which all else must give way, to which everything else must be sacrificed.

Washing, ironing, sweeping, dusting, must take their appointed course, and be finished according to the appointed time, whatever becomes of life's higher needs. There is no elasticity in the system, no time for tenderness or sympathy for the hours's talk that might clear away doubt and misgiving; for comforting sore hearts or binding up wounded spirits. There are usually notable housekeepers in such households women of whom neighbors speak admiringly, and account the wonders they accomplish but there is seldom any deep home spirit. Work counts for everything until some dreary day when the inevitable shadow falls across the threshold, and all things change values.

The tasks that seemed so important yesterday what do they matter?

"But, oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still"

Honest Deaf Newsboy.

The Horace Mann School for the Deaf, Boston, has a Hebrew pupil, who sells papers out of school. To better his sense of hearing and power of speech was his one ambition. With this object in view he entered the school seven years ago, selling papers after his studies and in the way managed to earn a livelihood while studying. Now he can talk in jerky sentences, but in a very low tone. He can also distinguish sounds slightly, but follows the movements of the lips and generally gets a fair idea of what is being said to him.

One afternoon a short time ago he was at his customary stand. One of his regular customers, a young woman, hurried up to him and purchased the latest edition of an evening paper. In her hurry to catch a car she thrust two coins into the boy's hand and hustled along. As business was brisk the boy did not scrutinize the money closely; but when he did, he discovered that one of the coins which was evidently passed to him with the idea that it was a copper, was a shiny $5 gold piece.

Realizing that it was useless to attempt to overtake the woman, the boy continued to work and wait. The woman did not put in an appearance for three days. Then that afternoon she came around as usual for her evening paper, and the boy in his monosyllables asked her if she had made any mistake the other afternoon in her change. With excitement she replied that she had lost a $5 gold piece and the boy pulled from his pocket the precious piece. The honest boy readily understood the words of thanks and praise that were showered upon him. *Philadelphia News.*

Her Two in Heaven.

"You have two children," said I.

"I have four," was the reply; "two on earth and two in heaven."

Thus spoke the mother. Still here, only gone before, still remembered, loved, and cherished by the hearth and at the board—their places not yet filled, even though their successors rest upon the same faithful breast where their dying hands were pillowed.

"Two in heaven!"

Safely housed from storm and tempest. No sickness there, nor drooping head, nor fading eye, nor weary feet. By the green pastures, tended by the Good Shepherd, linger the little lambs of the heavenly fold.

"Two in heaven!"

Earth less attractive; eternity nearer; maternal cord drawing the soul upward. Still, small voices ever whispering, "Come!" to the world-weary spirit.

"Two in heaven!"

Mother of angels, walk softly; holy eyes watch thy footsteps; cherub forms bend to listen! Keep thy spirit free from earthly taint; so thou shalt go to them, as they cannot return to thee.—*La Croisade Leader.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. GOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp.—tablespoon. c.—cup.
tsp.—teaspoon. spk.—speck.
ssp.—salt spoon. pt.—pint.

Fish.

TO CLEAN A FISH.

Before cooking a fish remove the scales by drawing a knife over the fish beginning at the tail and working towards the head. The blade of the knife should be nearly perpendicular to the skin of the fish, but slanting slightly outward. Dip the knife in cold water when scaling the fish. Remove fins, and head.

Wipe inside the fish thoroughly with a cloth wrung out of cold salted water, being careful to remove any clotted blood.

TO FRY FISH

Sifted Bread Crumbs,	1 egg.
Deep Fat,	2 tbsps. Water,
Salt,	Pepper.

Clean and wipe fish. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Roll and fasten slices of fish with a wooden skewer, a tooth-pick answering the purpose. Roll the fish in crumbs, beaten egg, to which the cold water has been added, and crumbs. Heat the fat until it smokes slightly at the sides. Fry the fish in the hot fat from 4 to 6 minutes. Remove, drain on manilla paper. Serve immediately.

Note:

1. A little lemon juice and spk. of grated onion may be rubbed on the fish 15 minutes before cooking.
2. Small fish should not be cut before frying. Large fish must be cut into suitable pieces for frying.
3. Fish is not thoroughly cooked when the flesh does not separate easily from the bones.

TO BAKE FISH

Clean the fish. Sprinkle with salt, fill with stuffing, wrap strips of cheese cloth around it. Place the fish on a dripping-pan with water and melted butter to baste the fish. Bake 10 to 12 minutes per pound in a moderate oven.

To every cup of water used in baking, the juice of one lemon or 3 tbsps. of vinegar and 1 tsp. onion juice may be added.

When the fish is cooked, remove it from the pan, cut the strips of cheese cloth, lift on to a hot platter and serve with sauce.

STUFFING

1 c. Bread Crumbs,	½ tsp. Salt,
	1 tsp. Grated Onion,
4 tbsps. Tomato Juice or Catsup,	
2 tbsps. Melted Butter,	
spk. Cayenne Pepper.	

TO BOIL FISH

Clean the fish and scald the skin by dipping in boiling water and then scraping with a sharp knife to remove the coloring. Soak fresh water fish for 30 minutes in salted water before cooking them. Tie the fish in a piece of cheese cloth. Cook in boiling salted water to which vinegar has been added. Cook 10 minutes for each pound of fish. Remove from the water, drain, then place the fish on a platter. Pour fish sauce over it and serve. Chopped parsley, cold boiled eggs, sliced lemons or sliced cucumbers may be used for garnishing.

TESTS FOR FRESH FISH.

1. Eyes should be full and bright.
2. The flesh should be firm and elastic
3. Gills red.
4. Tail should not be drooping

Fish Sauce.

DRAWN BUTTER SAUCE.

3 tbsps. Butter,	½ c. Hot Milk,
1½ tbsps. Flour,	½ tsp. Salt,
spk. Cayenne Pepper.	

Melt the butter in a saucepan. Add the flour, pepper and salt. Rub until the flour is smooth. Pour the boiling water on the butter and flour, slowly, stirring all the time until it boils. Serve with Baked Fish.

EGG SAUCE I.

To drawn butter sauce add the grated yolk of one hard cooked egg.

EGG SAUCE II.

To drawn butter sauce add the beaten yolk of one egg and one-half teaspoon lemon juice.

Loving Words.

Loving words will cost but little.
Journeying up life's hill of life:
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a flower made perfect
Never was one made sweet.

When the cares of life are many,
And its burdens heavy grow,
Think of weak ones close beside you—
If you love them tell them so.
When you count of little value
Has an almost magic power
And beneath their cheering sunshine
Hearts will blossom like a flower.

So, as up life's hill we journey,
Let us scatter all the way
Kindly words, for they are sunshine
In the dark and cloudy day.
Words no loving word or action
As along through life you go,
There are weak ones all around you—
If you love them, tell them so.

His Reason for Rising.

BY WILLIAM MITTENHOUSE.

The story is told of a large dry goods commission house in New York where a young man not thirty years of age, with neither influence nor a college education to begin with, was made partner after a dozen years' work for the firm. The senior partner was asked by a friend how it happened.

"He is promoted purely on his own merits," was the reply. "He came into my office one morning, some twelve years ago, and told me that he had just finished school and was looking for a position. I happened to have a position open at the time for an office boy and started him in at five dollars a week. His rise from that position to the one he now occupies was steady and rapid, and was due entirely to the fact that after having received any order or instructions he could be relied upon to carry them out, and do it correctly, too. He was not afraid to ask questions and thus get his instructions straight before undertaking the work in hand. In fact, I might say that he owes everything to the fact that he was always accurate in all that he did. You may think I am preaching a sort of sermon, but if young men entering business positions, whether high or low, would take for their motto the two words 'be accurate,' and would live up to it, there need be no fear of the ultimate outcome of their undertakings."

This seems to set a high value upon mere accuracy. But mechanical accuracy is not the thing meant. Business accuracy, like accuracy in scholarship, means two things first, concentrated attention; second, clear comprehension. That boy, who in his classes at school concentrates his attention upon the lesson, and questions the teacher till he gets a clear comprehension of it, is found to rise in his class studies. Not that that sort of scholar asks unnecessary questions; as a matter of fact, he needs to ask very few, because his attention to what the teacher says saves him the trouble. School is a very good place to begin to practice accuracy. No young man can be accurate all of a sudden, for accuracy is a habit of mind, and takes years to form thoroughly. "Be accurate," is a motto to commence with in one's earliest teens, if it is to win notice from others in the twenties.

The late George Stevens, that most brilliant of war correspondents, won his success largely by the extreme accuracy of his descriptions, as well as their wit and spirit. As a schoolboy he built up the habit of accuracy as well that when, after leaving college, he wrote some classical "Monologues"—studies of great characters among the ancients—his comrades in the office noticed that he rarely consulted the books on his shelf, but wrote out of his own memory, and authors needed to refresh it. He distanced other journalists easily, because editors could rely upon his quick and brilliant reports absolutely, whether he wrote on the Dreyfus case, in the French court-room at Rennes, or from a camp in the desert with Kitchener. "Be accurate," is a rule of success, because concentration and comprehension mean a controlled and disciplined mind, ready for its best efforts whenever opportunity comes round. Accuracy, even without brilliancy, gets there, as the sailor phrase goes. Accuracy with brilliancy—well, no one can prophesy how far that combination will go when it once starts, but it is bound to go far and achieve things worth the doing.

The face almost certainly reveals what is in the heart. Cultured science of the heart will produce in the face a countenance that no beauty doctor can any quantity of cosmetics can—Ed.

John Harlow's Farm.

(Continued from first page.)

"No? Advertisements, then?" Harlow explained.

The city man turned to the file marked "October," and folding back leaf after leaf, ran his finger lightly down columns here and there.

"Not in October," he announced, tossing the file aside and taking up November, which he in turn closed and began on December.

"Here you are, I fancy," he said at length, drawing a pencil line through an advertisement under the head of "Lost and Found." He looked at Harlow and began arranging the files in their proper order. "I remember now. That advertisement was inserted by Colonel Lewis, one of our leading lawyers. You'll find him over in the Trust Building on Main street. I'm glad I could be of assistance to you."

John found Colonel Lewis scowling over a bunch of papers in a very untidy office in the Trust Building.

"Young man," said he, when shown the purse and its contents, "that watch was a gift from my mother, and prized more than I can tell you. I did not understand the name."

"My name is John Harlow. I found the purse while plowing in Mr. Stubbins' fields."

"John Harlow. Are you kin to Nathan Harlow, who owned the farm on the hillside to the Stubbins' pasture?"

"He was my father."

"And so you are Nathan Harlow's son? Why, I knew your father as well as I did my own brother. He was a man worth knowing—honest, fearless and true. I own the farm now. I have considerable trouble with the man who rents it. How old are you?"

"Seventy-ne."

"Well, how would you like to rent the farm from me? I will be glad of furnish you a team and implements to begin with. I'll make it worth your while, of course."

John's face flushed with pleasure. He liked this new friend who had known his father.

"I'd like to rent it in October. I told Mr. Stubbins I'd work for him until then. I want to buy it back some time."

Colonel Lewis shook the boy's hand.

"And so you shall," he said very heartily. "So you shall. Now for your reward."

"I don't want a money reward. Give me your promise to sell the farm to me some time. That would suit me better," said John.

. . . . . .

When Harlow was twenty-one, he made his first payment on the farm that had been his father's. It was on that day that Mr. Stubbins remarked to his son:

"Pete, do you remember as John Harlow was always sayin' that he was goin' to do things on the square? I swan! I b'lieve he come powerful near bein' right."

The Secret of Health.

A wise physician was once asked by a professional man who had become disgusted with frequent illnesses. "Why don't you doctors prescribe to keep men well instead of trying to patch them up when they fall ill?" "I will tell you a secret," replied the doctor, "though it will be bad for my profession: "Keep in condition and you won't fall sick." And he went on to explain that "keeping in condition" means—just as the college coach of a football team or a racing crew puts his men in condition by a rational regimen of living and by systematic exercise.

The man who is really "in condition" never "catches cold" nor gets the dyspepsia, nor is a victim of rheumatism or of any other of the ills that (ignorant) flesh is heir to. His gastric juices will kill even ordinary typhoid germs that enter his stomach in polluted water or milk. The grip germs find his nasal mucous—the immune against all ordinary epidemics.

Dr. G. Elliott Flint advances this truth in regard to what is commonly spoken of as an "overworked brain"—which is commonly simply the result of an overworked stomach or non-working bowels and liver.

He declares that, "however strange it may seem, the remedy for over work is more work—of a different kind." Amelioration and elimination hold the secret of health for everybody and for brain workers in particular—amelioration of food, elimination of waste. "Brain workers, physically taken for instance," says Dr. Flint, "are those in whom the brain, while their bodies become hard and enfeebled, their muscles grow flabby, their digestive and circulating organs sluggish and their digestion poor." The result is that the waste of the nervous system instead of passing quickly out, as nature intended, remains as an active poison in the body. And so, adds Dr. Flint, when we say that a man is suffering from mental overwork, we mean that his brain may not really have been overtaxed; the truth being that his skin, liver, kidneys, and other eliminative have not done their share in expelling the poisonous products of the nervous system and of undigested food.

Let men and women of sedentary lives give the muscles, the lungs, and the heart a chance to do a little honest work, and it will be a great saving in doctors' bills, drugs, and enforced "rests."—*Boston Herald.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, nether can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—5.17 a. m.; 1.52 a. m.; 4.38 a. m.; 11.40 a. m.; 1.50 p. m.; 4.05 p. m.

EAST—12.40 a. m.; 1.20 a. m.; 7.50 a. m.; 11.10 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 4.45 p. m.

MARMORA AND PETERBORO' BRANCH—8.45 a. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 5.10 p. m.; 6.20 p. m.

LETTERS—PACKAGES—BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:—

[name of pupil]
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The daily after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year, Strictly in Advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as publishers. Should you desire to remove, kindly remit your subscription at once, as we hesitate about sending papers to new addresses, unless we get credit for them. When subscribers are good enough to remit promptly it saves them and us money.

Please remit promptly.

Please write your name plainly.

Please give your full address, and you will help us and insure the accurate entry of your subscription and the prompt receipt of your paper.

Bear in mind that Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter. It is against the law to remit in postage stamps.—Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Afternoon, Mission Hall, 8 Allen Avenue at 3 p. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Public Training School, 180 College St., at 7 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Kindergarten Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Match Lead Club meets every second Friday at 105 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. H. BYERS, Directress, 105 Wellesley St.
MR. F. BIRNIE, Superintendent, 105 Rose Ave.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CARMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES desiring to Subscribe to THE MUTE, or to Subscribe for and Pay for THE CARMAN, or the Grand Trunk Railway, will be conveniently met, and hand over the money to the Carman, who will deliver MUTE, which leaves Belleville Station every Friday, to Institution, or from Institution, every Friday, or C. T. R. Train, which leaves Station, Belleville, at 5.17 a. m. daily, except Sundays.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY parent who has a deaf child not attending any of the Schools for the Deaf, or who knows of any such child, or who knows of any deaf person who is not educated, to send me the name and address of such child or person, that I may endeavor to have such child or person educated. Also, I would be glad to have them inform me of any such cases that they may hear of, that I may endeavor to have such children educated.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind,
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE BLIND DEPARTMENT of the Institution for the Education of the Blind, Brantford, Ontario, is open to receive pupils.

T. B. CARMICHAEL, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. Hours from 9 to 12 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK (Class 10) Monday afternoon of each week, from 1.30 to 4 p. m.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY HOURS from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; Church of England pupils at 3 p. m., immediately after which the Roman Catholic assemble. Parents (which pupils go to their church in the city, in case of those where the rules of the school require their attendance) will please notify.

SACRED SCHOOL DAY.—The pupils are to be assembled in the chapel at 8.45 a. m. and the exercises will be opened with a hymn and afterwards dismissed (they so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock). In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and instructors are to be in their rooms ready to receive the pupils five minutes before the time of commencing or parade.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Church Rev. R. Lancaster, Carrying; V. G. W. Jones, B. D. Lancaster, Ottawa; Rev. J. W. Jones, B. D. (Anglican); Rev. J. Ferguson, Belleville; Rev. J. Ardagh, B. A., B. D. (Presbyterian); Rev. T. W. Jones, B. A. (Methodist); Rev. Father Lennon, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Tresner.

HOURS FOR SERVICE.—Afternoon at 3.45; Intermediate Bible Class of Sunday School Lesson. MISS DEBORAH LEE, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING HOUR.—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 1.15 to 3.

THE PRINTING OFFICE.—Monday and Thursday afternoons from 1.30 to 4.30 p. m., and from 7.30 to 8.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 4.30 p. m., and working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at 12 noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS ROOMS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoon.

☞ Knitting, Crocheting, Sewing Machine and Decorative Needlework Departments are open for pupils who are not attending school, and who are able to work.

☞ Pupils are not to be removed from the various classes or departments without permission of the principal of department, without permission of the principal.

☞ Teachers, officers and others are not to allow pupils to come to the work in hand in time, or with the performance of their assigned duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. Visitors are requested to visit the Institution on Saturday, or on Sunday in the regular chapel attendance at 3.45 p. m. Visitors are not to be in the school rooms during ordinary school hours; in no case after 1.30 in the afternoon on any day, or on Saturday afternoon, or on Sunday, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and their parents have paid the fees to the Institution, they are handed over to teachers and by them and their assistants, with little difficulty, are easily made comfortable and happy in their new surroundings and among their companions for the present. The child will be taught and cared for, and if left by its parents or friends during the first week or two, it will be with the teachers in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not permitted to the pupils for friends to visit them; they will be allowed to go home to their parents and friends at every Christmas, Easter, and Summer vacation, or oftener, if the parents or friends of any pupil will come for the purpose of taking the pupil home, or sending for it, or visiting the pupil at the Institution. Good reasons must be given why any pupil should be allowed to go home, or be visited by its friends, except at the regular times, or in case of sickness or death, or other urgent reasons.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to see all clothing, [illegible] of their children, [illegible] and [illegible] the pupils [illegible] and [illegible] the Institution [illegible] and [illegible] the pupils [illegible] the Institution [illegible] the pupils [illegible] the Institution [illegible] the pupils [illegible] the Institution

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, APRIL 1, 1907. NO. 18.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M.D., Minister of Education, Toronto.

Officers of the Institution:

G. R. COUGHLIN, M. D., ... Superintendent.
W. COURTNAY, ... Bursar.
W. W. MOYOR, M. D., ... Physician.
MISS MARGARET DUNN, ... Matron.

Teachers:

D. R. COUGHLIN, M.A., Head Master. | MISS J. G. THOMAS
F. DUPUS. | MISS S. TEMPLETON.
[illegible] BALL, B. A. | MISS MARY BULL.
[illegible] CAMPBELL. | MISS SYLVIA L. BALL.
[illegible] MOWBRAY. | MISS CORONNA LEYS.
[illegible] DONAHY. | MISS ADA JAMES.
TORONTO HOSPITAL.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS FLORENCE COGGS, MISS ADELIE A. GIBBONS

TEMP. SUPPLIES, Teacher Manual Training, MISS MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work, MISS ELVIRA M. COUGHLIN, Teacher of Domestic Science.

MRS. A. G. COUGHLIN, Housekeeper & Clerk. | JOHN T. BRYANT, Instructor of Printing.

WM. NYMAN, Shoemaker & Assistant Supervisor. | ALEX. MCKINNON, JR., Master Shoemaker.

W. S. MILNE, Supervisor of Boys, etc. | CHAS. J. PERRIN, Engineer.

MISS M. DEMPSEY, Matron in charge of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc. | JOHN DOUGAN, Master Carpenter.

MISS F. E. MOYER, Trained Nurse. | J. N. SMITH, Master Baker.

JAMES FORBES, Gardener and Porter.

The object of the Institution is to impart an education, moral and intellectual, to all the youth of the Province, who are so afflicted as to be incapable of receiving instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being idiotic or incurably insane, or afflicted with other infirmities, who are found by a medical examiner, to be able to receive instruction in the common schools, will be admitted free, with a reasonable allowance for board, clothing, and travelling expenses.

Parents, guardians, or friends, who are able to do so, will be charged the cost of the per year for board, clothing, tuition and other attendance, and be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents are able to pay, and refuse to pay the charges, or whose parents have never resided in Ontario, will be admitted by special agreement.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Cooking, Sewing, Shoemaking, Carpentering, Gardening, Farming, Painting, the use of sewing machines, and Domestic Science are taught to pupils of both sexes, and instruction in Drawing, Wood Carving, Drawing, Painting, Sewing, Knitting, the use of sewing machines, and Domestic Science are taught to girls of both sexes, and Drawing, Wood Carving, and Painting, Gardening, and Domestic Science to boys.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the facilities afforded by this, the Government institution for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual Session will begin on the first Tuesday in September, and continue for ten months, with a vacation of two weeks at Christmas. All pupils are expected to be in their places at the commencement of the term, and to remain until the close, except when prevented by sickness or other cause.

G. R. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS MEANT FOR THE INSTITUTION should be addressed to the Superintendent, Belleville, Ont. [illegible] Mail leaves Belleville for the Institution at 9 a.m., 2 p.m., and 6 p.m. [illegible] Mail leaves the Institution for Belleville at 8 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m. [illegible] Mail leaves the Institution for Belleville at 8 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m. [illegible]

The Message of Easter.

BY BESSIE PACKARD DUBOIS.

After the blight of winter,
He lives, and his biding said,
To greet the robin's summons
And watch the lily unfold;
To hear in the budding branches
The twitter of nesting birds,
And feel in the heart, long numbed,
A gladness too deep for words!

This is the Easter message,
This is the good divine,
As Christ said, I will give them
Back your a wonderful sign,
That earth in her resurrection
May say to the hearts of men,
"After the grave's dark shadows,
Ye, too, shall blossom again."

Chorus to ring! O Bells!
Ring the news of the Easter bells.
Chorus to ring! the music
Floats down, down, and ripples
Till earth breaks out into smiles,
And the sky is only with wings,
As if the angels were singing
To hear what the glad world sings.

Freddie's Easter Card.

THE little fellow used to stand about the streets with pleading wistful eyes, asking help from those who passed. But in the great city, amid the crowds, he was unnoticed, and often jostled aside. For many months he had roamed the streets in this way; once in a while only, a sympathetic stranger dropped a coin into the little outstretched hand. He was only six years old—too young to be thus tossed upon the mercy of the world.

One day in the late fall, when rain began to shiver with the breezes that blew cold from the lake, the little fellow stood at his accustomed place. His feet were exposed through the tattered shoes, and his clothes seemed too thin and hobby to keep the little frame supplied with warmth. A lady stopped and spoke tenderly to the little fellow.

"Tell me, little boy, are you cold?"

"Yes'm."

"Why do you not go home?"

"Home?" and there was a far-away look in the bad eyes. "Mother sent me out this morning to get money to buy some bread. I have four cents and if I had one more I could get a big loaf and that would last two days."

"A loaf of bread—enough but one penny? Why, you are only a baby."

"I am all the man mother has, she says, and I must help her."

"Come, come, my child," and she hurried him along with her, fearing to listen to another word.

Hurriedly she told to some one: "Fill a basket and give to this little man." His great eyes were opened wide with surprise and awe, and before he could realize what was going on, a basket was thrust into his hand.

"Come to-morrow to my house and let me talk with you," said the lady, giving her street and number.

When the mirror came the little fellow turned his way to the great house on the avenue. He found his way to a rear entrance and after a timid rap the door was opened by a neat maid, who asked what he want-ed. "The child sent me to say: "I don't know." She told me to come."

The maid turned and spoke to another, and after some short parleying he was told to wait in the servant's room, supposing that he had been told to come to get a bite to eat. They gave him such a fine dinner, the little fellow thought as he ate and ate and ate, at intervals slipping into his pockets a piece of bread, a bit of potato and even a piece of pie. When he was observed doing this by the good-natured maid, she asked him what he was going to do with that, and he said it was for the baby. Then he went away, thinking that he had been forgotten.

That night the mistress of the great mansion summoned one of the servants to her and asked if a little boy had come to the house that day.

"A little lad came this noon, ma'am, but bein' as I didn't know, ma'am—"

"I am sorry, Thompson; I wanted to see the little fellow. Tell me what you did for him?"

"Indeed, ma'am, I gave the lad a bit to eat and—"

"You did not fill him to come again, I know. I am very sorry. You may go."

That night the lady resolved to find the little fellow and go with him to his home and see the mother and the baby. For days she watched and hoped to see him somewhere. After many weeks, when she had given up the search, she was walking in another part of the great city. She spied the little fellow and called to him. His face, though still more wan, brightened as he recognized his benefactress.

"Where have you been? I have been looking for you, little boy."

Then he told her how, when he went home that night, after having gone to her house, he found the doors locked and all they had in the street. "It was dark and I looked round to find mother and the baby. They were sitting on a box in the alley. Mother cried when I told her as how you had given the things all to me.

"The next day mother and me took the baby and walked around to find a place to stay in that night where we could look after the baby, for it was sick and freezing, mother said. So she put her own shawl around it, and all day long I carried the basket full of bread, and we was glad we had that; and when night came we was still without a place to sleep again, so we crept into a shed where we found kittle in. Mother kissed little brother many times like as if to keep him warm and told him to be good and a good kittle for that. When I waked in the mornin' I tried to wake mother kind of easy like so as not to wake the baby, but I seed they were both asleep, and not a little boy like me could wake 'em."

The lady bowed her head and she could not speak, but took the child by the hand and led him along with her for a little way, and when she could speak again, she said: "And where are you now, Freddie?"

"I am with some kind folks—the same as lived in the little house that the shed belonged with. They took care of mother and the baby and took me to live with them till I find a better place."

"We will go and see them."

The lady found them to be thrifty, honest people, and in a short time a few changes were made and Freddie went to school.

A year passed and little Freddie was spoken of as the child artist. Among his drawings, and through his books, was found a face pictured as an angel's. The face seemed ever before him.

A year passed and little Freddie was spoken of as the child artist. Among his drawings, and through his books, was found a face pictured as an angel's. The face seemed ever before him.

When the Eastertide came he had painted on a card the figure of an angel about which shone a shower of light, the face was that of the lady who had found him, hungry and cold. The angel hovered over a portal as which hung a wreath with a little child held close to her breast.

Freddie looked long and lovingly at this little emblem, then carried out to take it to the lady—to hand it to her himself, he thought. In crossing one of the thoroughfares on his way, so intent was he upon his happy errand, that he was heedless of the horses dashing this way and that. Suddenly there was a warning cry, but all too late. The little fellow was picked from the pavement a moment later, the blood trickling from his head where the print of the horse's iron shoe showed the cause. They carried him to a place near by, where all that could be was done for him. In one little hand he still grasped the card, and only once he opened his eyes and said: "Give it to her, the angel." A gentleman who stood close to him took the card from the hand and removed the covering. As he noticed the face of the angel he uttered a little cry: "Clarissa my wife; and this is the little artist boy."

The lady had often told her husband of the little fellow and of his talent and of her plans for him when he should be older. The husband saw the child placed in an ambulance, then hurried home with the gift and the sad news. The lady went at once to the hospital, but all was over. He had been called home to join the mother and little brother, where cold and hunger could not come.

The Easter card is treasured after many years by the lady who has grown gray in her work of love and charity, which she knew not of, until taught by this little child the full meaning of love, faith and charity.

Easter and the Robin.

BY D. VIRGINIA FARLEY

There is a pretty legend that associates the robin with the Easter festival, and explains why the robin's breast is red and its egg speckled. Please listen, little ones, while I tell it to you.

When Pilate had delivered our Saviour to the Jews to crucify him, they mocked him shamefully in many ways; and, among other cruel indignities offered him, they "plaited a crown of thorns, and put it about his head." This crown, according to the legend, was still upon his head while he was ascending Calvary to die on the cross. Becoming much wearied with the journey he sank down to rest for a short time. A little bird a robin flitting about, alighted upon the crown of thorns and tried to lift it from our Redeemer's brow. The tiny creature's efforts were in vain, but ere it gave up a thorn impaled its breast.

"And thus he sweetly said,
The robin has his silver vest
Incarnadined with red."

A beautiful tree grew quite near our Saviour's sepulchre, so the legend further tells us, and in the tree a robin had with much patience and labor built a nest. In the nest there were four white eggs—there was not one bit of color about them.

When the robin, from its mossy nest in the stately tree, saw the body of our crucified Saviour laid in the sepulchre, its sung of gladness at once changed to a song of sadness, and so continued until Easter morning. Then Christ, who was, and is, and shall ever be, "the resurrection and the life," came forth robed in the glory of the resurrection morning. As the sun rose in splendor over the eastern hills, the robin beheld the glorious wonder of "death swallowed up in victory." Again its song changed, and in sweetest, clearest notes it warbled: "He is risen indeed! He is risen indeed!" The white-robed angel that came from heaven to earth to roll the stone away from our Saviour's tomb heard the robin's joyous song and said: "Rejoice, rejoice, sweet bird; and be for ever blest, thyself, thy eggs, and thy cosy home." And—

"Ever since that blessed night,
When death hovered down to the Lord of Light,
The eggs of that sweet bird changed their hue,
And were with red and gold and blue,
Mingling and blending in their simple way
Of the lofty marvel of Easter Day."

It is always a feast day when one breaks bread with those one loves.

Loving Words.

Loving words will cost but little
Journeying up the hill of life
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver for the strife
Do you count them only trifles
What to earth are sun and rain?
Some was a kind word wasted
Never one was said in vain

When the cares of life are many
And its burdens heavy grow
Think of weak ones close beside you
If you love them tell them so.
What you count of little value
Has an almost magic power
And beneath their cheering sunshine
Hearts will blossom like a flower

So, as up life's hill we journey
Let us scatter all the way
Kindly words, for they are sunshine
In the dark and cloudy day
Grudge no loving word or action
As along through life you go
There are weak ones all around you
If you love them, tell them so

His Reason for Rising.

BY WILLIAM RITTENHOUSE

The story is told of a large dry goods commission house in New York where a young man not thirty years of age, with neither influence nor a college education to begin with, was made partner after a dozen years work for the firm. The senior partner was asked by a friend how it happened.

"He is promoted purely on his own merits," was the reply. "He came into my office one morning, some twelve years ago, and told me that he had just finished school and was looking for a position. I happened to have a position open at the time for an office boy and started him in at five dollars a week. His rise from that position to the one he now occupies was steady and rapid, and was due entirely to the fact that after having received an order or instructions he could be relied upon to carry them out, and do it correctly. He was not afraid to ask questions and then get his instructions straight before undertaking the work in hand. In fact, I might say that he owes everything to the fact that he was always accurate in all that he did. You may think I am preaching a sort of sermon, but if young men entering business positions whether high or low, would take for their motto the two words 'be accurate,' and would live up to it, there need be no fear of the ultimate outcome of their undertakings

This seems to set a high value upon mere accuracy. But mechanical accuracy is not the thing meant. But mere accuracy, like accuracy in scholarship, means two things first, concentrated attention, second clear comprehension. That boy, who in his classes at school concentrates his attention upon the lesson, and questions the teacher till he gets a clear comprehension of it, is bound to rise in his class studies. Not that that sort of scholar asks unnecessary questions, as a matter of fact, he needs to ask very few, because his attention to what the teacher says saves him the trouble. School is a very good place to begin to practice accuracy. No young man can be accurate all of a sudden, for accuracy is a habit of mind, and takes years to form thoroughly. "Be accurate," is a motto to commence with in one's earliest teens, if it is to win notice from others in the twenties.

The late George Stevens, that most brilliant of war correspondents, won his success largely by the extreme accuracy of his descriptions, as well as their wit and spirit. As a schoolboy he built up the habit of accuracy so well that when, after leaving college, he wrote some classical "Monologues" —studies of great characters among the ancients his comrades in the office noticed that he rarely consulted the books on his shelf, but wrote out of his own memory, and seldom needed to refresh it. He distanced other journalists easily, because editors could rely upon his quick and brilliant reports absolutely, whether he wrote on the Dreyfus case, in the French court-room at Rennes, or from a camp in the desert with Kitchener. "Be accurate," is a rule of success, because concentration and comprehension mean a controlled and disciplined mind, ready for its best efforts whenever opportunity comes round. Accuracy, even without brilliancy, "gets there," as the slang phrase goes. Accuracy with brilliancy well, no one can prophesy how far that combination will go when it once starts, but it is bound to go far and achieve things worth the doing.

The face almost certainly expresses what is in the heart. Care and culture of the heart will produce in the face a comeliness that no beauty doctor nor any quantity of cosmetics can.—Ind.

John Harlow's Farm.

(Continued from first page)

"No? Advertisements, then?" Harlow explained.

The city man turned to the file marked "October," and folding back half after leaf, ran his finger lightly down columns here and there.

"Not in October," he announced, tossing the file aside and taking up November, which he in turn closed and began on December.

"Here you are, I fancy," he said at length, drawing a pencil line through an advertisment under the head of "Lost and Found." He looked at Harlow and began arranging the files in their proper order. "I remember now. That advertisment was inserted by Colonel Lewis, one of our leading lawyers. You'll find him over in the Trust Building on Main street. I'm glad I could be of assistance to you."

John found Colonel Lewis scowling over a bunch of papers in a very untidy office in the Trust Building.

"Young man," said he, when shown the purse and its contents, "that watch was a gift from my mother, and prized more than I can tell you. I did not understand the name"

"My name is John Harlow. I found the purse while plowing in Mr Stubbins' fields."

"John Harlow. Are you kin to Nathan Harlow, who owned the farm on the hillside to the Stubbins' pasture?"

"He was my father."

"And so you are Nathan Harlow's son. Why, I knew your father as well as I did my own brother. He was a man worth knowing honest, fearless and true. I own the farm now I have considerable trouble with the man who rents it How old are you?"

"Seventeen"

"Well, how would you like to rent the farm from me? I will be glad of furnish you a team and implements to begin with. I'll make it worth you while, of course.

John's face flushed with pleasure. He liked this new friend who had known his father

"I'd like to rent it in October I told Mr. Stubbins I'd work for him until then. I want to buy it back some time"

Colonel Lewis shook the boy's hand

"And so you shall," he said very heartily. "So you shall. Now for your reward

"I don't want a money reward, give me your promise to sell the farm to me some time. That would suit me better," said John

When Harlow was twenty-one, he made his first payment on the farm that had been his father's. It was on that day that Mr. Stubbins remarked to his son.

"Pete, do you remember ye John Harlow was always sayin' that he was goin' to do things on the square? I swan! I believe he come powerful near bein' right."

The Secret of Health.

A wise physician was once asked by a professional man who had become disgusted with frequent illnesses, "Why don't you doctors prescribe to keep men well instead of trying to patch them up when they fall ill?" "I will tell you a secret," replied the doctor, "though it will be bad for my profession: "Keep in condition and you won't fall sick." And he went on to explain that "keeping in condition" means just as the college coach of a football team or a racing crew puts the men in condition by a rational regimen of living and by systematic exercise.

The man who is really "in condition" never "catches cold" nor gets the dyspepsia, nor is a victim of rheumatism or of any other of the ills that (ignorant) flesh is heir to. His gastric juices will kill even ordinary typhoid germs that enter his stomach in polluted water or milk. The grip germs find him unassailable. He is immune against all ordinary epidemics.

Dr. G. Elliott Flint advances this truth in regard to what is commonly spoken of as an "overworked brain"—which is usually simply the result of an overworked stomach or non-working bowels and liver.

He declares that, "however strange it may seem, the remedy for over work is more work—of a different kind." Assimilation and elimination hold the secret of health for everybody and for brain workers in particular—assimilation of food, elimination of waste. "Brain workers generally take little exercise," says Dr. Flint, "and it results that, while their brains become hard and enduring, their muscles grow flabby, their eliminating and circulating organs sluggish and their digestion poor." The result is that the waste of the nervous system instead of passing quickly out, as nature intended, remains as an active poison in the body. And so, adds Dr. Flint, when we say that a man is suffering from mental overwork, we see that his brain may not really have been overtaxed; the truth being that his skin, liver, kidneys, and other eliminators have not done their share in expelling the poisonous products of the nervous system and of undigested food.

Let men and women of sedentary lives give the muscles, the lungs, and the heart a chance to do a little honest work, and it will be a great saving in doctors' bills, drugs, and enforced "rest."—*Boston Herald.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION

WEST 2.47 a. m., 4.02 a. m., 5.30 a. m., 11 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 3.00 p. m.

EAST 12.45 a. m., 1.30 a. m., 7.05 a. m., 11.15 a. m., 12.05 p. m., 4.55 p. m.

MAIDOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH 8.55 a. m., 12.20 a. m., 4.35 p. m., 6.20 p. m.

LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

If parents or friends send letters packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
BELLEVILLE ONT

☞ Prepay postage expense or freight charges in all cases.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. We would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case Fifty Cents a Year. Strictly in advance, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, as we hardly think you desire your name taken off the list. When subscribers are good enough to renew promptly it saves them and us dating.

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Send by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Money Order, or Register ed Letter. It is against the law to remit in postage stamps. Address,

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
Belleville, Ontario

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

Epiphanies Mission Hall, 30 Alton Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 150 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Epiphanies Mission Hall.

The Dorcas Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 102 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. R. STARR, Deaconess, 256 Wellesley St.
MR. F. SELLERS, Superintendent, 102 Rose Ave.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by calling for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 62.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them pamphlets concerning this Institution and letting them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

W. F. GARDINER, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday after noon of each week from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

INDUSTRIAL SCIENCE CLASSES are arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m., General Lecture at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance weather permitting

EACH SUNDAY, DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 5.45 a. m., and the Teacher, in charge for the week will open by prayer and after words dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock; in the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and be punctuate five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

HOME LAB VISITING CLERGYMEN Right Rev Monsignor Farrelly, V. G., Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist), Rev G. W. Beamish, (Anglican), Rev A. H. Drummond, Rev. H. H. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. F. Wilson, Rev Geo. Brown, (Methodist), Rev Father Twomey, Rev Father J. A. Traynor.

HOME CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MRS GEORGINA LEWIS, Teacher

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING HOME Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTER SHOPS 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 3.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school, for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

INDUSTRIAL SCIENCE CLASSES are may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOME are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work comes in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel services at 3.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors to overlook school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave taking with their children. It only makes unconsolable for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the open rooms and allowed a very opportunity of seeing the general work of the school We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or at certain grants at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Maple House, Anglo American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No communications will be allowed but from parents and officers or employers unless any circumstances without special permission upon such other persons. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; failure to do so will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, twice, or nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medicine, prescribed by others, may be used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils while with the Institution and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise quell cures and appliances for the cure of Deafness, in 100 cases out of a 1000 they are useless, and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of serious deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

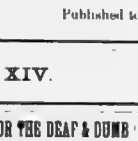
VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, APRIL 1, 1907. NO. 18.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT



Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON R. A. PYNE, M. D.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., *Superintendent*
W. CORNISH, *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCK, M. D. *Physician*
MISS MARGARET HIGGS, *Matron*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M. A. (*Head Teacher*) — MISS J. G. TERRITT
P. PEPYS — MISS S. TEMPLETON
JAMES C. BAIN, B. A — MISS MARY BELL
W. J. CAMPBELL — MISS SYLVIA L. BAIN
GEO. F. STEWART — MISS GERTRUDE LYON
H. L. DUGAN — MISS ADA JAMES
THOMAS BODWELL

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE C. HIGGS, MISS AGNES A. GIBSON

TEOS BODWELL, *Teacher Manual Training*
MISS MARY BELL, *Teacher of Fancy Work*
MISS HATTIE M. GOWDELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CROSSLEY, *Stenographer & Clerk.* — JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NIMMO, *Storekeeper & Assistant Supervisor* — ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker*

W. A. MINER, *Supervisor of Boys, etc* — CHAS. J. PEPPIN, *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.* — JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter*

MISS F. K. HAYES, *Trained Nurse.* — J. N. BOYD, *Master Baker*

JAMES FORBES, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford whom-soever additional advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $50 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys, the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

[illegible] PAPERS RECEIVED and [illegible] delivered daily to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go out, must be left in office door, with boxed [illegible] on it, by 8 a. m. and at 2.45 p. m. of each day, except Sundays. The boxes will be emptied at 9 and 3 p. m. respectively. Parties expecting mail matter at post office by delivery, for any one unless the same is in the locked box.

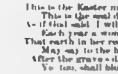
The Message of Easter.

BY GUSSIE PACKARD DUNCAN.

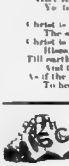
After the blight of winter
Its frost and its biting cold
To greet the violet's incense
And watch the lily unfold
To hear in the budding branches
The twitter of nesting birds
And feel in the heart, long sadden'ed
A gladness too deep for words

This is the Easter message
This is the gladdening
As if God said: I will give them
Each year a wonderful sign
That earth in her resurrection
May say to the hearts of men
After the graves dark shadows
Ye too, shall blossom again

Christ is risen! Hushed
The sound of the Easter bells
Christ is risen! The music
Hushes, and deepens, and swells
Till earth breaks out into music
And the air is astir with wings
As if the angels were bending
To hear what the glad world sings



Freddie's Easter Card.



THE little fellow used to stand about the streets with pleading wistful eyes, asking help from those who passed. But in the great city, and the crowds, he was unnoticed, and often jostled aside. For many months he had roamed the streets in this way; once in a while only, a sympathetic stranger dropped a coin into the little out stretched hand. He was only six years old too young to be thus tossed upon the mercy of the world.

One day in the late fall, when one began to shiver with the breezes that blew cold from the lake, the little fellow stood at his accustomed place. His feet were exposed through the tattered shoes, and his clothes seemed too thin and shabby to keep the lit the frame supplied with warmth. A lady stopped and spoke tenderly to the little fellow.

"Tell me, little boy, are you cold?"

"Yes'm."

"Why do you not go home?"

"Home!" and there was a far-away look in the sad eyes. "Mother sent me out this morning to get money to buy some bread. I have four cents and if I had one more I could get a big loaf and that would last two days."

"A loaf of bread enough but one penny? Why, you are only a baby."

"I am all the man mother has, she says, and I must help her."

"Come, come, my child," and she hurried him along with her, fearing to listen to another word.

Hurriedly she said to some one: "Fill a basket and give to this little man." His great eyes were opened wide with surprise and awe, and before he could realize what was going on, a basket was thrust into his hand.

"Come to-morrow to my house and let me talk with you," said the lady, giving her street and number.

The child could only nod a willing consent.

When the morrow came the little fellow found his way to the great house on the avenue. He found his way to a rear entrance and after a timid rap the door was opened by a neat maid, who asked what he wanted. The child could only say: "I don't know. She told me to come."

The maid turned and spoke to another, and after some simple posing he was told to walk in, the servant supposing that he had been told to come to get a bite to eat. They gave him such a fine dinner, the little fellow thought as he ate and ate and ate, at intervals slipping into his pockets a piece of bread, a bit of potato and even a piece of pie. When he was observed doing this by the good natured maid, she asked him what he was going to do with that and he said it was for the baby. Then he went away, thinking that he had been forgotten.

That night the mistress of the great mansion summoned one of the servants to her and asked if a little boy had come to the house that day.

"A little lad came this noon ma'am but been as I didn't know ma'am."

"I am sorry, Thompson. I wanted to see the little fellow. Tell me what you did for him?"

"Indeed, ma'am, I gave the lad a bit to eat and"

"You did not tell him to come again. I know. I am very sorry. You may go."

That night the lady resolved to find the little fellow and go with him to his home and see the mother and the baby. For days she watched and hoped to see him somewhere. After many weeks, when she had given up the search, she was walking in another part of the great city. She spied the little fellow and called to him. His face though still more wan, brightened as he recognized his benefactress.

"Where have you been? I have been looking for you, little boy."

Then he told her how, when he went home that night, after having gone to get home, he found the door locked and all they had in the street. "It was dark and I looked round to find mother and the baby. They were sitting on a box in the alley. Mother cried when I told her as how you had given the things all to me."

"The next day mother and me took the baby and walked around to find a place to stay in that night where we could look after the baby, for it was sick and freezing, mother said. So she put her own shawl around it, and all day long I carried the basket full of bread, and we was glad we had that but when night came we was still without a place to sleep again, so we slipped into a shed where we found nothin in. Mother kissed little brother many times like as if to keep him warm with kisses, but I guess it was no good kissin' for that. When I waked in the mornin I tried to wake mother kind of easy like so as not to wake the baby, but I seed they were both asleep, and not a little boy like me could wake 'em."

The lady bowed her head and she could not speak, but took the child by the hand and led him along with her for a little way, and when she could speak again, she said "And where are you now, Freddie?"

"I am with some kind folks the ones as lived in the little house that the shed belonged with. They took care of mother and the baby and took me to live with them till I find a better place."

"We will go and see them."

The lady found them to be thrifty, honest people, and in a short time a few changes were made and Freddie sent to school.

A year passed and little Freddie was spoken of as the child artist. Among his drawings, and through his books, was found a face pictured as an angel's. The face seemed ever before him.

A year passed and little Freddie was spoken of as the child artist. Among his drawings, and through his books, was found a face pictured as an angel's. The face seemed ever before him.

When the Eastertide came he had painted on a card the figure of an angel about which shone a shower of light, the face was that of the lady who had found him, hungry and cold. The angel hovered over a portal at which knelt a woman with a little child held close to her breast.

Freddie looked long and lovingly at this little emblem, then started out to take it to the lady to hand it to her himself, he thought. Increasing one of the thoughtfulness in the way so much was he upon his happy errand that he was heedless of the horses dashing this way and that. Suddenly there was a warning cry, but all too late. The little fellow was picked from the pavement a moment later, the blood trickling from his head where the point of the horse's trim shoe showed the cause. They carried him to a place near by where all that could be was done for him. In one little hand he still grasped the card and only once he opened his eyes and said: "Give it to her, the angel." A gentleman who stood close by, took the card from the hand and turned the covering. As he noticed the face of the angel he uttered a cry. "Clarissa, my wife, and this is her little child!" he said.

The lady had often told her husband of the little fellow and of his talent and of her plans for him when he should be older. The husband saw the child placed in an ambulance, they hurried home with his gift and the sad news. The lady went at once to the hospital, but all was over. He had been called home to join the mother and little brother, who cold and hunger could not save.

The Easter card is treasured after many years by the lady who has grown gray in her work of love and charity, which she knew not of until taught by this little child the full meaning of love, faith and hope.

Easter and the Robin.

BY E. VIRGINIA FARLEY.

There is a pretty legend that accounts for the red breast of the Easter bird and explains why the robin breast is red and the eggs colored. Perhaps you have seen this and yet it is a pretty story.

When Christ had delivered the Sermon on the Mount, he told us how the men had been shamefully treated, ways and among their sins, and gifts offered to them, painted a picture of them and pointed out to them the Cross according to the legend was still in his head while he was ascending Calvary to die on the cross. Becoming tired, wearied with the journey he sank down to rest for a short time. As he had not the fitting cross, alighted upon the cross of thorns and rested [illegible] Redeemer's head. The only [illegible] efforts were in vain, but yet it gave of a thorn impaled its breast.

[illegible]

A beautiful tree grew [illegible] Saviour's sepulchre. The legend further relates and the tree robin had with [illegible] the tree robin built a nest. To the [illegible] were four white eggs. They were [illegible] of color about them.

When the robin flew to [illegible] in the state where saw the body [illegible] crucified Son on land in the sepulchre, its song of gladness [illegible] changed to a song of sadness and so continued until Easter morning. Then Christ who was [illegible] and shall ever be. The resurrection and the life [illegible] forth robed in the glory of the resurrection morning. As the sun rose in splendor over the eastern hills, the robin heard the glorious wonder of death swallowed up in victory. Again its song changed and in sweet and clearest notes it warbled. He is risen indeed! He is risen indeed! The white robed angel that came from heaven to earth to roll the stone away from our Saviour's tomb heard the robin's joyous song and said: "Rejoice rejoice, sweet bird, and be for ever blest thy self, thy eggs, and thy rosy breast. And

Ever since that blessed night
When death turned down to the Land of Light
The eggs of that sweet bird changed their hue
And bears with red and gold and blue
Reminding mankind in their simple way
Of the holy marvel of Easter Day

It is always a feast day when one breaks bread with those one loves.

Christ is Risen.

Hail to Him whose star is seen
Glowing in the Eastern skies;
Friend of the sons of men,
Sweetest song in Paradise!
All the paths of earth He trod,
From the manger to the grave,
Proving life, "The gift of God,"
Death blest, as the hand which gave.

Christ is risen! Hear the song,
Filling all the skies of air,
Where the stars of glory throng,
Where the angels answer prayer
Christ is risen over all
Every claim of mortal sense,
Sin no longer need enthrall,
Death no more life's ardor quench

Christ is risen! Sing the words,
Till they float the hungering world,
As the forest fills with birds,
As the floral fields unfold;
Sing them till the winds of heaven
Have their pure aromas blown
Into every part and heaven,
Where the name of Christ is known

Christ is risen! Evil powers
Flee like mists in the morning's sun
Truth descends in healing showers,
God and Goodness, shine as one!
In these resurrection hours
Let us from our idols turn
Wreath the cross with Easter flowers,
And the risen Christ discern

Ram's Horn.

The Chimes' Message.

They rang when

"Labor
Knocked with her hundred hands
At the golden gate of the morning"

when whiz of trolley, clanging of shop-bells, blowing of whistles, rattle of milk-wagons over Belgian blocks, and footfalls of early pedestrians echoing along the pavement, told that the great city was waking from sleep; they rang above all the indefinable life-pulsings of which these sounds made only a part, sweetly, clearly they rang the half-hour to the melody of a triumphant Easter choral:

"The Lord has risen!
The Lord has risen!"

Throughout the day I heard it, that jubilant paean of that first Easter day, when one who turned sorrowing from his tomb found herself face to face with her beloved Master, whose tender "Touch me not," of earth should change to the "Come unto me" of eternal life. With every half-hour the silvery notes floated far and wide along street and avenue, over the tall, huddling house-tops, lifting the hearers, albeit unconsciously, above the noise and dirt and sordidness of a vast human aggregate lifting them up into purer air, for such space, at least, as the music touched upon the ear of the heart. It was as if the belfry of that modest church held the voices of Truth and Faith, sister angels, who ever and anon sent a dual ripple of sweet assurance floating out to the hurrying multitude, —some one of whom, perchance, might be recalled to olden influences and a higher life.

With the coming of the Sabbath the Genius of Labor folded her hands and the second largest city of the world lost much of its hurry and hum; yet elevated trains still shrieked, and trolleys still whizzed, for people by the hundred were seeking those playgrounds of the poor, the city parks, now burgeoning with the vernal freshness and the perpetual miracle of spring. Hundreds more were off to shore place and country nook, and hundreds of others, prosperous, well dressed, went their way to and from different places of worship, while every half-hour the chimes of the little church around the corner rang joyously:

"The Lord has risen!
The Lord has risen!"

At set of sun, between the half-hour chimes, the bells struck to a new melody:

"Abide with me; fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!"

Tenderly, lingeringly, rang the first verse of the beautiful hymn, then the second verse, the third,—and as I listened city streets widened to country spaces, a sunset wind blew freshly across the field from the hills, robins tuned to matins among pine-tree boughs, and along the winding brown roads came the teams of the farmer folk to the little gray-painted meeting-house of my childhood. The bells stopped ringing. City streets closed about me again, but the eyes of my memory, revivified by the familiar music, still looked upon generous country widths of earth and sky.

Might not there be others, who, listening in the deepening twilight of this Sabbath evening, remembered as I remembered? O the sweet, quiet moments of life! How much they mean to us, giving roots, as they do, for our best endeavors! But hush! the bells again, and this time to the pathos of Cardinal Newman's world famous hymn.

"Lead, kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on—
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me."

The bells took up the second verse, and across the hall of my apartment sounded a voice, soft, well trained, yet without the freshness of youth,—a voice which might belong to one who had struggled and lost many times in life's battle, who had loved and rejoiced and sorrowed, and now could sing:

"I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years."

Ay, the bells were speaking to the singer! The worn, trained voice sang on to the far floating chimes:

"So long thy power has blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!"

The bells, the voice, stilled; occasional hoof-beats sounded over the Belgian blocks of the street before the house; footfalls went briskly along the pavement; a child's laugh bubbled up; the whiz of trolley two avenues away came to me dulled by distance, and the street lamps flared into my fast-darkening room. But the melody of the hymns vibrated through my inner consciousness as if the strings of my soul were being fingered by some master musician, whose touch put away the petty aims, the unworthiness, the jar and fret, of life, leaving instead only the great and true, chimes tender and beautiful, that were ringing, ringing still.

Every human heart is a belfry from which chimes ring out over the world. Sometimes they ring of truth and peace, of patience and unselfishness and love, their sweetness lightening the way of the weary and downcast whom we may meet on life's journey. Again there is but a jangle of sound, for the chimes are being touched to the notes of envy and bitterness, of hatred and strife, and the angel of our better natures hovers, weeping, in the far heights out of our sight.

Science states that a word once spoken travels as a sound wave through realms of ether so long as the world stands. So do the chimes of our hearts ring, even though we hear them not, ring on and on unwarranted through immeasurable spaces, on and on into the infinite which lies beyond finite vision.

Shall we let our chimes ring melodies or discords? *Mary Clarke Huntington in Sunday School Times.*

The Easter Symbol.

"Consider the lilies of the field." We must take our Lord's words exactly. He is speaking of the lilies, of the bulbous plants which spring into flower in countless thousands every spring over the downs of Eastern lands. All the winter they are dead, their mightily roots hidden in the earth. But no sooner does the sun of spring shine upon their graves than they rise into sudden life and beauty, as it pleases God, and every seed takes its own peculiar body. Sown in corruption, they are raised in incorruption; sown in weakness, they are raised in power; sown in dishonor, they are raised in glory—delicate, beautiful in color, perfuming the air with fragrance, types of immortality fit for the crowns of angels. "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow." For even so is the resurrection of the dead. Yes, not without divine providence, yes, a divine inspiration, has Easter-tide been fixed as the season when the earth shakes off her winter's sleep, when the birds come back and the flowers begin to bloom, when every seed which falls into the ground must die and rise again with a new body is a witness to us of the resurrection of Christ, and a witness, too, that we shall rise again; that in us, as in it, life shall conquer death; when every bird that comes back to sing and build assures us, every flower that blows, is a witness to us of the resurrection of the Lord and of our resurrection.—*Charles Kingsley.*

What an awful thought it is that when our evil actions are once performed they can never be recalled. We may mourn over them as much as we will, but no amount of sorrow can alter existing facts or cancel the calendars that have been done and gone to record.—*Christian Advocate.*

The Boy With No Chance.

I once heard a big healthy boy of sixteen say, gloomily, that there was "no chance in this day for a poor chap," and I felt like saying that a much needed minister once said to a congregation of young men to whom he was speaking: "No outfit, no capital to start with? Young man, go down to the library and get some books, and read what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting room and illustrate to you what you read about, and never again say that you have no capital to begin with. Equipped? Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could equip him."

Most of the really successful men of the day could simply hold up their two hands in reply, if you were to ask them what capital they had to begin life for themselves with. Two hands, a healthy body, a clean mind, a pure and true heart—the boy who has these God-given gifts can never say that he has no capital or that he never had any chance in life. Scores and scores of eminently successful men have earned the first ten dollars they ever had with their own hands. Read Booker Washington's "Up from Slavery," or "The making of an American," by Jacob Riis, and then, if you dare, say to yourself that there is no chance for you.

The president of one of the greatest of our American colleges has said: "There can be no doubt that the captains of industry to-day, using that term in its broadest sense, are men who began life as poor boys."

Competition along all lines of effort was never so sharp as now, you say? What of it? If you have the spirit of the conqueror you will simply gird up your loins anew and rejoice in the fact that the sharper the struggle the greater the triumph. A long list could be made of the eminently successful men who once sold newspapers on the streets. Thomas A. Edison was a boy of this class, and so was Daniel Manning, who, in later life, became Secretary of the Treasury in the cabinet of President Cleveland. Leland Stanford, who was the prime mover in building the first railroad across the continent and who left thirty millions to build and endow a great university, earned his first dollar by digging and selling horseradish on his father's farm.

What chance, what capital, had he with which to begin life for himself? His two hands and the determination to succeed.

Michael Faraday, who became the wonder of the age in scientific achievement, was also a newsboy. Poverty was the portion of thousands of boys who, in later life, became eminently successful men. No, it was not "luck" in a single instance. Their success cannot be cheapened in that way. The unsuccessful man, whose failure is often due to his own lack of courage and industry, will call it "luck," but he is mistaken. The boy who trusts to luck to advance himself in life is the boy who is building splendid air castles, while another boy is slowly and carefully laying the foundation stones of the structure on which his real and permanent success is to be founded.

Are you a poor man's boy? Then take to heart these lines, written by James Russell Lowell:

"What doth the poor man's son inherit?
Stout limbs, and a clear heart.
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit;
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful trade and art:
A heritage it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee."

The boy who is "king of two hands," and whose parents have sent him strong and well into the world, is taking folly when he says that there is no chance for him to do or to be anything in life.

No boy in the world has greater opportunities in life than the American boy. If he should travel in other lands, you would find this to be true. The "chances," as you may call them, are greater by far in our country than in other lands, and it is usually his own fault when the American young man is a total failure in life. Poverty is often the very inheritance a boy needs to develop all that is greatest and best in him. An inheritance of wealth often dwarfs effort and character.

Peter's courage after Pentecost was as marked as his cowardice before. He no longer shrank before a serving maid and denied his Master is found facing a formidable assembly of rabbis and rulers.

The Verse on the Mirror.

BY S. L. HARBUR.

"Why, what have you here?" asked Nora Graham of Nellie Moore, as she noticed a small slip of paper on which a few lines were written, attached to the frame of her friend's mirror.

"Oh, that is my quotation slip," Nellie replied, looking up from her sewing. "Every week I write out a verse of poetry or some other quotation I like, and pin it where I can see it often. Then I read the words over at different times, until I manage to memorize them, and they help me very much. Our teachers at the Academy suggested the plan to us some time ago, and asked us all to try it."

"Well, you have a cheerful little selection this time," commented Nora, as she read the words aloud:

"Look up, and not down,
Look out, and not in,
Look forward, and not back,
Lend a hand."

"It is an easy way to memorize poetry, too," she added; "I think I will try the plan myself, for it seems to be a good one."

And a "good one" it is, indeed, as many people have proved who have tried it.

To store the memory with gems of good poetry or prose is one of the best things a young person can do. It enriches the mind and assists greatly in the formation of true, noble character. Then, too, the method outlined in the first paragraph is so very easy, is it not? Just the writing out of a few lines and placing them somewhere in your room where they will meet your eye frequently. Then gradually they will become impressed upon your memory, and prove to be valuable possessions. The sooner you commence, too, the better; for in early youth it is easier to train the memory than at any other time.

Quite often in our reading we come across a short poem or a prose selection we like very much. We read it over perhaps once or twice, then lay aside the paper or book and soon forget the words. But by following Nellie's method we make the thoughts our own, and can retain them for many a day. The quotation plan, then, is one which it is certainly worth while for every young person to try. Suppose you lost its merit yourself, beginning with some little verse write it out—and see how quickly you can memorize it. Then take another and another, mastering the first perfectly before you attempt a second. Then in that way, little by little, you will fill the storehouse of your mind with cheerful, helpful thoughts; and they will be of great assistance to you in many ways. Possessing them, you will never be poor; for you will have in your own mind the best kind of treasure.

Try the plan for yourself, then, this very day, while the idea is fresh in your mind.

The Message of Easter.

Comes once more the Easter message to a weary world. Message of joy: Let spirits rejoice and be glad, it cries. Message of cheer: Let hearts exult, and festivities in the church of the living God be mighty. Message of sanctified expression of devotion: Hang cloister and pilaster with garlands, let bright lilies deck the altar, let holy processions pass to the worship of the triumphant Jesus, while processionals reverberate through nave, and choir, and arches of great cathedrals, and sacred song stirs devout hearts in humble chapels, or in the humbler homes. Give honor to Jesus. Lift up your heads, gates of the human heart, and let the King of Glory in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, triumphant over death and the grave, Jesus the Christ, He is the King of Glory. This is the message of Easter.

In every place where the sun shines some one will hear, and some heart will response. —*The Evangelist.*

One of our pupils, a boy of sixteen, though he looks younger, is the breadwinner of his family. His father has been in bad health for a year or two past and last year the boy had to drop out of school and take up the burden of support. He had been familiar with mines from his boyhood and last year his earnings as a miner averaged $60 per month. His earnings support his father and mother, and are educating his sister and himself,—not a bad record for a deaf boy of sixteen years of age. He had laid up a little ahead and has come back to obtain a better education.—*Kentucky Standard.*

MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR PROTESTANT DEAF AND BLIND, MONTREAL.

EDITED BY THE STAFF.

At present writing our Superintendent is away for a much needed rest, and although we miss her greatly we know how much she required the change and wish her a very enjoyable and profitable holiday. The pupils have been very good and seem to realize that the best way to help Mrs. Ashcroft is to be kind and helpful during her absence. About twenty-six of the pupils have gone to their homes for the Easter holidays. We wish them a good time and hope that they will return fresh and bright to their studies.

Dwight Shepard (one of our older boys) left for his home on the twenty-first for the sugar season. We miss him very much as he was very popular with both staff and pupils.

The children who remain here for the holidays will be entertained at a party provided by one of their many friends. New maple sugar, Easter eggs and candy will be the chief features. Last week all the children enjoyed a lobster treat from Mr. Kingman.

During the month we were visited by your esteemed Principal, Dr. Coughlin, and Mr. Barnes, Principal of a school for the deaf in London, England. We enjoyed meeting these gentlemen and talking about school matters with them.

We expect Lizzie Forrest to come back to school after Easter. Lizzie is one of our older blind pupils, a girl who is much loved by all in the school and one who has been greatly missed during her enforced absence through ill health.

We also expect Douglas Bradley, a wee mite who was too young to stand the rigors of winter in school, and T. McMillan, a bright little chap who went home on account of illness, to come back to us for the spring term. Esther Poley is still in the Royal Victoria Hospital where she underwent an operation on her ear, but she is doing nicely and will soon be with us again.

At present every one in the school is enjoying good health, indeed we have been exceedingly fortunate, as we have had no epidemics of contagious diseases this year, and our isolation ward which was formerly opened in November has never been used except for a few hours.

Last Sunday, Mr. Oliver Thorne (student of the Diocesan College) conducted Divine Service in the absence of Mr. Kingman. Gramty Patterson, James McPhee, Stanley Walker and a number of other graduates came out from the city in spite of the inclement weather.

Our boys have been busy during the last few days clearing the snow from the walks. They delight in spending their leisure shovelling snow, and where there are no walks to clear, they dig trenches and make forts and people them with snow men. This recreation will soon be a thing of the past, as the snow is fast disappearing, and we are looking forward to our long country walks with the children. One accustomed to taking their walks through the smoke and mud in dull old city, can have no idea of the beauty of the scenery about Notre Dame de Grace, and Montreal West, or how invigorating the air from our mountain or the freshness of the breeze from the St. Lawrence.

The blind children are working hard at their music. Joe Hadjebi, a boy of twelve, is doing good work this year; he has already taken his intermediate, and we expect splendid work from him in the future as he is both clever and industrious.

Wilson Des Brisay, a dear little blind boy from British Columbia, who came to us last September, has already learned to read very nicely from his primer (raised type) and knows his tables and does sums in addition.

Our pupils sent $4.30 which they collected among themselves to the Sarah Maxwell memorial fund, and are much interested in the discussion as to what form the memorial may assume.

MYRTLE I. MILLER.

"Habits are a necklace of pearls: unite the knot, and the whole unthreads."—A Russian Writer.

Fuller says, that "William, Earl of Nassau, won a subject from the King of Spain, every time he took off his hat."—Emerson.

The Golden Rule is an infallible guide in the study of good manners. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Matt. 7:12.

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto

From the Maple Leaf Club Correspondent.

The club had a regular meeting on the 1st of March. The programme for the evening was Current Events and a debate. The former were given by Mrs. Ogilvie, which, by her clear and forcible manner of rendering them, always prove of great interest. Amongst other topics referred to was the death of the late Dr. Grandyatskha, a noted history of his remarkable career being given, he being a full blooded Indian. She spoke of his meeting with the Prince of Wales (now King Edward VII.) of his course at Oxford, where he distinguished himself as a student; afterwards becoming Chief Ranger of I. O. O. F., where he became a ruler over the white man. Mrs. Ogilvie also referred to the large exodus of emigrants to the great North West, and said she was destined to be one of the greatest countries in the British Empire. Mr. A. W. Mace was to have given the foreign topics but was unavoidably absent.

The debate on the subject, "Is Free Trade or Protection Preferable," was carried out by Messrs. H. Roberts and P. Fraser respectively. A great variety of arguments was brought forward in support of each side, to which we cannot do justice here. At the close the judges, Messrs. Elliott, Byrne and Slater, were unanimously of the opinion that free trade had the better of the debate, although Mr. Fraser, for the negative, brought in many strong arguments for his side.

At the close of the meeting, Mr. Reeves, who was present, put in an application for membership, which was unanimously accepted.

The club met again on the 22nd of March with a full attendance of members and a fair sprinkling of spectators, which well filled the room in which it was held, at the home of the club's President, Mr. Hogden. The topic of the evening was a "Surprise Talk," of which a great many availed themselves by bringing something about which they could relate some interesting narrative, while others had pictures which set startling conclusions. These taking part were Mr. Byrne, who brought a collection of pieces of wood, by which he explained the mode of manufacturing panels, many of them being delicately fine pieces of workmanship. Mr. Fraser, a photo of the first convention of the D. M. A. in Toronto, some twenty years ago, making mention of the changes that have taken place amongst some of the members since that time. Mr. Shilton related some very interesting incidents in connection with an old seal once in the possession of a relation who was present at the siege of London derry. Mr. Roberts showed a set of books which he won in a pipe competition competition some years ago. Mrs. Ogilvie and Mrs. Pettiford told of some amusing experiences and stories which happened in their childhood.

After this part of the programme was finished Mr. C. Elliott interested the club for nearly an hour with an account of his visit to New York last year, giving with neat and entertaining details of places he visited which fairly thrilled the audience. Not having finished at the hour of adjournment he was requested to continue it at next meeting.

PETERBORO CHATS.

From our occasional Correspondent

Your scribe has forgotten to correspond for quite a long time, but will hunt some good tidings to interest the readers of the CANADIAN MUTE after a long silence.

On the 25th ult. a strange deaf mute named P. Hoover with an artificial leg, who was supposed to hail from Lindsay, appeared on the street in this city recently and called on the writer who had several hours' conversation with him. Afterwards he left for Madoc where he expected to obtain employment.

At the present time of writing Mr. D. Sheehan has gone to spend holidays in Norwood and vicinity to renew old acquaintances.

Several deaf mutes received a letter of invitation to attend the fifth annual Bible Conference, to be held at Toronto. Owing to their previous engagements, they regret to say it is impossible for them to join the yearly gathering.

Mr. W. Hayes took advantage of the cheap rates excursion to the Capital City lately. While in Ottawa he enjoyed visiting various places of interest. He also had the pleasure of meeting Miss Holt and Mr. and Mrs. J. Dubois. His many friends are exceedingly pleased to learn, through THE CANADIAN MUTE, of our genial friend, Mr. J. T. Shilton's recent successful examination at the Toronto Victoria College. We extend our heartiest congratulation on his great success.

During the winter season W. Hayes and John Ogilvie, which, by her clear and forcible manner of rendering them, always prove of great interest. Amongst other topics referred to was the death of the late Dr. Grandyatskha, a noted history of his remarkable career being given, he being a full blooded Indian. She spoke of his meeting with the Prince of Wales (now King Edward VII.) of his course at Oxford, where he distinguished himself as a student; afterwards becoming Chief Ranger of I. O. O. F., where he became a ruler over the white man. Mrs. Ogilvie also referred to the large exodus of emigrants to the great North West, and said she was destined to be one of the greatest countries in the British Empire. Mr. A. W. Mace was to have given the foreign topics but was unavoidably absent.

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PUPILS' LOCALS.

Miss James, one of our teachers, went to Toronto on Monday last and she returned again to continue her duties.

Easter comes early this year. Good Friday, on the 26th of March, which, as of the teachers assures us, is dead. "The conclusion."

Last Saturday the boys skated well with double [illegible] manufactured by Mr. Rodwell. After the boys had all had stiff and sore muscles.

The boys on Wood Hill have a pine hung bag and since then we very much like striking it with the fists but some of the boys have a hands.

Football is [illegible] swing. No one skating at hockey here but we have been surprised to see [illegible] the boys and we had good sleighing this winter.

Dr. Coughlin was in our [illegible] very often with his fish. He is sure to know if we are [illegible] of fire. We are so [illegible] we ought to have a fire alarm.

Last Monday afternoon we had half holiday the [illegible] Friday and then Easter Sunday and the [illegible] Monday. We [illegible] for support [illegible] had expected time.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞ Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING

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Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO.

EDITORIAL

GEO. F. STEWART, EDITOR

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy"

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1907.

Easter.

Easter is perhaps the days nearest to the heart of all who hold the Christian faith, and the most joyful of all the church celebrations of the year, overshadowing the observances of even Christmas in grandeur, suggestiveness and rejoicing. It is very sweet and wonderful, this story of the first Easter day. It was of all mornings the most beautiful, if we may judge from the weak human story, or from our own conceptions of what it must have been, when, amid the rustling of angels' wings, the gentle Saviour, who was both God and man, burst the bands of death and brought life and immortality to light. And ever since then the anniversary of that glorious event has been a day recognised as full of all hope and promise. And it is beautiful not only in its significance, but beautiful also in its symbols and in the manner of its observance, with its flowers and ringing anthems and with its springtime of faith and courage.

> New life's on earth been given
> Through His own living name.
> The cross cannot withhold it,
> The tomb cannot contain.

Very beautiful does April—the opening time of the year—illustrate the fact, and to some extent the method, of the resurrection. A few weeks ago the herbs of the field and the trees of the forest seemed dead beyond the hope of resuscitation. To-day we see them stirring with awakened vitality, and through the impetus given by the vital fluids which flow through their veins, putting forth shoots and buds, and in a short time hence they shall be crowned with the full fruition of leaf and flower and fruit. So shall these dead bodies of ours, quickened by the spirit of life, arise from their graves into a glorious immortality. Or again we see the seed or bulb—dry, hard, apparently lifeless—placed now within the ground and beginning to decay; yet shall that same seed, in a few weeks hence, from the mysterious germ of life within it, develop into the perfect plant. So shall our bodies be placed within the grave, but when the fulness of time shall come that which has been sown in corruption shall be raised in incorruption, our mortal shall put on immortality, and "Death shall be swallowed up in victory."

> "The Easter time, when Christ arose,
> There's gladness in the air:
> We bring the lilies white as snow,
> An Easter offering fair
> O, lilies white, and pure and sweet,
> We lay them at the Saviour's feet.
>
> But sweeter in the dear Lord's eyes
> Than flowers, however fair
> Are hearts all full of love for Him,
> That serve Him everywhere
> O may our hearts be pure and sweet
> As now we lay them at His feet

Astounding Revelations.

Recent revelations regarding child-labor in the United States are simply appalling. In a book lately issued, entitled "The Bitter City of the Children," the subject of the working child is fully discussed, and further information relative thereto has been made public by the National Child Labor Committee. From these authentic sources we learn the astounding fact that over two million children of school age are at work in that country, many of them most strenuously. Little children as young as six years of age work from seven o'clock in the morning till seven at night, with less than an hour's interval at noon, while girls eight years old work through a twelve-hour night. Did such conditions prevail in Europe we might be indignant but not so much surprised; but that they should exist in the United States, and that so extensively, would be incredible were the fact not so strongly attested. As one American writer says, "Russia alone of all European countries makes such a showing;" and President Roosevelt, in a recent message to Congress, states that "the horrors incident to the employment of young children in factories or at work anywhere are a blot on our civilization." Lamentable, indeed, it is to think that men can become so brutalized by the greed for gold as to become lost to every sentiment of justice and every feeling of pity and compassion. We read with horror of the ancient nations who sometimes made children pass through the fire to placate the wrath of Moloch and other gods, but that was incomparably less cruel than this slow torture and immolation of hundreds of thousands of young children every year on the altar of the insatiable modern Mammon, and that, too, among a people that boast of their superior enlightenment. It is gratifying to know that, while no such conditions exist here, the Government and Legislature of Ontario are fully alive to the possible danger, and that steps are being taken to effectually safeguard the children of this Province from thus becoming the victims of "man's inhumanity to man."

Dr. Westervelt, of the Rochester school, gives it as his opinion that the deaf population of New York State was not increasing proportionally, and his opinion is shared by many others. It would be strange were it not so, in view of the marvellous progress in medical science in recent years. Yet, while we may expect the proportion of deaf people in Ontario to decrease, the actual number must become greater every year because of the rapid increase in population. The population of this Province is now about two million, but some day it will be three times that much, and of course there will then be a large increase in the number of pupils attending our school.

A Word to Parents.

Not long ago a letter was received from one of our former pupils, who left school a year or two ago, before he had completed his full course in either the literary or the trade department. In this letter he stated that he wanted to back come to school and complete his education but his father would not let him do so. This is not an unusual experience, for every year we have to deplore the loss of some of our pupils who should have returned but were not allowed to do so. In some instances this may be necessary owing to family misfortunes or other causes; but in nearly every case no sufficient reason for such action can be given. No language could be too strong by which to properly characterize such short sighted conduct on the part of parents, who are willing to sacrifice the best interests of their children and hamper their hopes for success and happiness during all their future careers, for the sake of a little present gain. We hope the parents of our pupils will give this important matter careful consideration. No pupil should be removed from school until he has completed his course, except in cases of absolute necessity. Youth is the time for preparation, and no person, whether deaf or hearing, can ever develop the highest possible character or secure the greatest attainable success in life, unless he can utilize the first twenty years of his life, at least, in fitting himself for the responsibilities and possibilities of manhood.

We have a pretty good sized school here, with an attendance of 229 pupils, but we are not in it with some of the institutions across the lines. The Philadelphia School has an enrolment of 570 pupils; the Ohio School, 567; the New York School, 510; and the Texas School, 455.

The Indiana School is the latest one to get rid of the title "Institution" and become a "School" in name as in fact, the Legislature having so decreed. We hope it will not be long before a similar change will be made in the official name of our institution.

Mr. W. O. Connor has completed his fortieth year as Superintendent of the Georgia School, and we desire to add our congratulations to the hosts of others that he is receiving. Than Mr. Connor there are none better.

Mr. Argo, of the Colorado School, hints in the index that in future schoolma'ams before receiving an appointment in that school will be required to sign a contract to remain heart-whole—or at least to say "no" for three years. "Love laughs at locksmiths;" does the editor of the Index believe that he would show more respect to a contract? Mr. Argo's trouble comes from importing young schoolma'ams from Kentucky. The best way to keep his teachers would be to import them from the state of ——.

[Just here our pencil point broke off, and by the time we got it sharpened again we had forgotten what we intended to say.]—*Kentucky Standard.*

God calls us to be witnesses. What does it require to be a witness? First, you must know something and then tell it. Is there any one who cannot do that? Have Jesus Christ in your soul and a tongue to tell it. Belief in the heart and confession with the mouth—that makes a witness.—*Arthur T. Pierson.*

"Principles are but the names which we assign to habits; for the principles are words, but the habits are the things themselves; benefactors or tyrants, according as they are good or evil."

"When you have got to the lowest depths of your heart, you will find a craving as natural to us as the desire for food—the craving for a nobler, higher life."

"Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a habit, and reckless prodigacy will become revolting."

ONE OUR EXCHANGES

According to a tabulated statement in the last number of the Annals there were enrolled within the last fiscal year 10,832 deaf pupils in 58 public or state schools. Included in this number were 1,072 pupils who were taught in six pure oral schools. Fifty-two of the schools out of the fifty-eight use the combined method.—*Florida School Herald, St. Augustine.*

Harry, one of our junior boys, was asked to compare the adjective happy a few days ago. This was his answer: positive, happy; comparative, glad; superlative, blessed. On the preceding Sunday he had been told by the lecturer for the day, that blessed was a higher term than happy. Hence his original answer. Mistakes like these are not unwelcome to a teacher. We would rather see a little originality where thought is displayed, than too much parrot-like repetition.—*Rocky Mountain Leader.*

The other day there came into our hands one of those tightly rolled exchanges that add to the burden of editorial woes. After struggling with it for some time, and nearly breaking the Howard Investment Co.'s souvenir paper knife and incidentally one of the commandments, we at last succeeded in getting the wrapper off, and behold! it was one of our most esteemed contemporaries. We wish to remark that a sincere Christian would not wrap up a paper in such a manner, for in so doing he is violating the injunction of Saint Paul not to put a stumbling block in the way of others. *The Companion.*

Plans are on foot to raise the standard of admission to Gallaudet College. The claim is made that the requirements of high schools and colleges for the hearing have been raised while those of the college for the deaf have had practically no change in the past twenty years. We believe that the raising of the standard of admission will be a good move for the college, the graduates of the various institutions and the deaf in general. The raising of the standard of admission to the college means the raising of the standard in the preparatory schools and thus places the education of the deaf on a higher basis. This is well and we heartily approve of the proposed changes and will gladly do what we can to come up to them.—*North Dakota Banner.*

Below is what Supt. J. R. Dobyns, of the Mississippi School for the Deaf, has to say in regard to industrial instruction, in his twentieth biennial report, recently issued: "There has never been in the history of the world so universal a demand for technical knowledge and training of the hands as there is to-day. There is no class of people on earth whose welfare appeals so loudly for industrial education as the deaf because they literally live by and through their fingers. Cut off, as they are, from so many avocations that bring pleasure to the mind and profit to the hand, surely every avenue that makes them independent, happy and useful should be thrown wide open and not only an opportunity, but a cordial invitation to enter be given."

"What do you do?" asks the *Utah Eagle* in reference to the manner of disciplining bad children. We do about the same as they do, i. e., deprive them of some pleasure or privilege. They cannot go to town or anywhere else for a certain length of time; they are sent to bed or split up wood when the other children are playing; they are refused a regular meal, being given only bread and water instead; they are made to stand at table while eating or in a corner in the study room for quite a while. These have been so effective every time that no other measures have to be resorted to. The whip is never used.—*Washingtonian.*

And we do about the same as you do. Punish them according to their crimes. If disinclined or ill-mannered in the dining-room they are banished to the "pig table" off in a corner for that purpose; or in very obstinate cases, sent from the dining-room and not allowed to eat with the other pupils at all, but alone until they are sufficiently punished. If too boisterous or if they play, run and jump in the halls, they are required to hop and play around the walk in the yard, until they can keep quiet in the house. There, we sometimes let them fight a bag of sawdust suspended from a tree, if they happen to have an over-dose of fighting spirit and want to let it loose on their fellow pupils. By such means we seldom find it necessary to resort to the whip.—*School Helper.*

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

Captain First Eleven	Ed. Cuddy.
" Second Eleven	N. Gladow
" First Team	D. Fleming.
" Second Team	Ed Cuddy

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President	Dr Coughlin.
President	Wm. Nurse
Vice-President	D. Fleming.
Secretary	Ed Cuddy.
Sergeant at Arms	Jos. Lassiba.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1907.

"True worth is being not seeming,
In doing each day as they go by
Some little good—not dreaming
Of great things to do by and by
For whatever men say in blindness
And in spite of the fancies of youth,
There is nothing so kindly as kindness
And nothing so royal as truth."

Our Boys "Make Good."

We clip the following from one of our exchanges. The value of learning a trade cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of pupils in our schools. The man or woman who has thoroughly mastered one, be it ever so humble, is far more independent than those who have a smattering of many callings which they have picked up while changing round from work to work in chase of the best wages they get, making the acquirement of a trade of secondary or no importance. The pupils of our schools have advantages that others do not enjoy in this respect and parents should co-operate with us in influencing them for their good and give them all the time necessary to complete an industrial course. We are glad to say that our boys, and girls too, are "making good" in the industrial world and we are proud of the records we can show of their success: "The instructors in the industrial department are always glad to hear of the success of the boys who have left the shops and gone out in the world to earn a living. The work of the instructor, in many cases, does not end here in the shop as many of the boys will write back for letters of recommendation and other help in securing employment and for advice after having secured positions. In this way the instructors keep in touch with their former pupils and know what they are doing in the way of supporting themselves and perhaps others. It is often quite surprising how well some of these boys, who seemed to be unable to make but very little progress in the literary department of our school, get along with their trades. Of course those who finish the school course and have a better education are able to give better satisfaction to their employers and are more apt to rise in their positions and get higher salaries. But when one knows the results obtained in the case of some of these "dull" pupils, he cannot help but realise what a great benefit the industrial department has been to them. We shudder to think of what their deplorable condition might have been had they not had the benefit of an industrial training. But few of our pupils become professional men and the knowledge of a trade and the ability to work at it after leaving school, is what the great majority of them need and must have in order to support themselves. Our boys are making good in the industrial world and we are very proud of them.

The Dufferin Literary Society.

A most interesting meeting of the Society was held on the evening of Saturday, the 9th ult., in the chapel, all the senior pupils being present. The first item on the programme was a debate: "Resolved, that man's influence is greater than woman's." Norman Gladow advocated the wider sphere of man's influence, while Willie Hazlitt thought that woman's influence in childhood and youth reached the farthest in moulding the minds and character. The judges, Messrs. Cuddy, Countryman, Barnett and Ford, decided in favor of the affirmative. Charlie Ford then entertained the pupils with Seaton Thompson's interesting story of Lobo, the King Wolf. Mr. Nurse followed with an hour's lecture on India, beginning from the year 1000, when the British East India company first got a footing there in that great populous country and telling how they held on with bull dog tenacity to "what we have we'll hold." He told in a vivid manner of Clive's great struggles against the French and the animosity of the natives, how England won her way foot by foot through the seven years' war, down through 150 years till the great mutiny broke out among the Sepoys, and how "the thin red lines" of the British, aided by the Sikhs and Ghoorkas, stood, fought and died against countless thousands of rebels in the defence of English women and children at Delhi, Cawnpore, Lucknow and other places, until at last England, after losing thousands of her bravest and best, clinched her hold on that great country, a hold that has never since been shaken. During the recital of these stirring times the pupils were kept in rapt attention and it was some time after the usual hour for retiring when the meeting closed.

Grand Jury's Visit.

On the 20th ult we had the pleasure of a visit from the Grand Jury, who were making their official inspection of the public institutions. They arrived soon after dinner and spent the afternoon in visiting as many of the classrooms and shops as possible, under the guidance of Dr. Coughlin. The impressions they formed are indicated by the following extract from their presentment to the Judge:

"We also visited the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Dr. Coughlin, the new Superintendent, gave us a hearty welcome, and under his leadership we inspected the different department of the Institution and visited the classes taught there. We found this Institution in a splendid condition and it well deserves its high reputation. We were particularly pleased with the articulation classes and the fire drill. The progress made in teaching the deaf mutes how to articulate was witnessed with great appreciation, and the skill with which the pupils carried out the fire drill was not only a credit to the bright, intelligent scholars but also a great compliment to the officers of the Institution. We appreciated the Superintendent's genial and courteous reception and hope he may be long spared to fill the important position he now occupies."

Death of a Former Pupil.

It is with deep sorrow that we have to record the death of Miss Mary A. Justus, of Bobcaygeon, which and event took place on March 20th. Early in the month she was stricken with paralysis but good hopes were entertained for her recovery, but a second stroke intervened, to combat which the efforts of friends and medical aid were unavailing and she gradually sank until 6.45 a. m. when Jesus called her home to himself. The bereaved friends have the sympathy of all, but they have the sure hope of meeting her in the home beyond.

HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE, . LOCAL REPORTER

One of our little girls told her teacher she thought if the boys had to clean their own floors and wash and mend their clothes they would be much more careful of them.

The snow has nearly all disappeared in these parts and the boys have been busy breaking up the banks around the square to make it go quicker. It is not too late for mother Idiz zard to block us up again.

The primary classes now get two regular fifteen minute recesses from class during the morning session, which they spend in play. It seems to do the little ones a deal of good and they are very happy at these times and return with fresh vigor to their lessons.

Oranges have been so good, cheap and plentiful this year we have been able to supply them to the children at dinner on Sundays and it is a nice change. It is amusing to notice when they are delivered at the store on Fridays, that every little kiddy in the place seems to smell them from afar and they swarm around like bees at a honey comb.

Our play grounds are drying up fast but are still in a soft state. We were very sorry to have to deprive the little boys of their foot balls for a while, but it was necessary while they had them they would walk into the mud with an utter disregard for boots, stockings or clothes and the same old school or limbed pots had to use one of our teachers remarks—to fill a little page, so we had to lock up the balls and give a decided negative to daily pleadings.

We have just received a fine set of appliances for physical drill for the boys, consisting of dumb bells, clubs, punching-bags, etc., and they will be put into use just as soon as a place is prepared to receive them in the setting room. The girls have their own appliances bought years ago and Miss Gross will soon bring them into service again. Dr. Coughlin was much pleased a few days ago when, in company with the Grand Jury, he witnessed the pupils go through their parts, it was all done so well.

We are indebted to our neighbor Col. Ponton, for a very kind offer to come over and give our boys the benefit of his long experience in military drill and put them through their paces. When, however, he learned that these matters had been placed in the hands of Mr. Rodwell, drill master staff and that the boys were making excellent progress in physical drill preparatory for a training in military formations by and by, he withdrew his offers, but all the same we were very kind of him and had we been less favorably situated we should have been only too happy to have him come over and help us. We will perhaps need his inspection and criticism when we get into shape.

Miss Ross and Miss Dalby of the Mackay Institution, Montreal, were very welcome visitors here last week. They arrived on Tuesday and spent two or three days with us, visiting all the class-rooms and shops, and looking fully into the work of the various departments, and they seemed to be very much pleased with what they saw. We are always pleased to have visitors at the Institution, but it is a rare and an especial pleasure to have with us experienced teachers of the deaf who are able to understand and appreciate the work done. "As iron sharpeth iron so doth contact with others in our profession stimulate us to our work. We trust Miss Ross and Miss Dalby enjoyed their visit here as much as we enjoyed having them with us.

The pupils had a half holiday last Monday and the girls went down town in charge of the lady teachers to do a little Easter shopping. They were welcomed everywhere and made quite a round of visits; the millinery stores where the cheap (?) and lovely Easter hats were on exhibition attracted them the most, but we did not hear of any purchases being made in that line. Many of the city churches were visited, all being open, and, what will surprise many of our readers, the gruesome wish of a number was gratified by a visit to the undertakers, where they were shown up-to-date coffins and caskets. From Easter hats to coffins is quite a drop. The boys, of course, stayed at home; some of them enjoyed a mud bath and had the pleasure of cleaning themselves up afterwards.

Dr. Coughlin called a meeting of the teachers and officers a few days ago. He wished to emphasize the importance of the fire drill. It might be fifty years and it might be never and it might be to-morrow that a serious fire should occur in the Institution and he wished to be prepared for any eventuality, as it is often the unexpected that happens. Each officer and teacher has been supplied with a menu on which is printed the meaning of the signals in the fire gong denoting in what part of the building any suppressed fire is and down which stairway the pupils are to go to reach the lower floor. Single rings continuous will mean all stairways open, double rings boys stairways and all treble rings, girls stairways and off. When either boys or girls stairways are blocked they will go down by the main outlet and should that also be cut off the fire escapes will be put to use.

It was 10 p. m. on Friday the 22nd and all was hushed and our boys halls were deserted by all except the occasional tramp of the night watch as he went his round. Pupils and resident officers were all asleep when great clouds of pungent smoke rolled up the stairways and filled the hallways on the ground floor. Miss Bates was the first to an alarmed sentinel to the alarm, the Dr. was over head in a jiffy and the fire was under way the night the same as the west finding and using the fire extinguisher. In short a few minutes the officers rushed to the girls' dormitories and girls were awakened and fled out down stairs each with an armful of bedclothes, the boys had had no time to dress, so they came out in pajamas and bare feet, but it was a cool night and the boys were sandboxed and sent off to their rooms. Dr. Coughlin and Mr. Rodwell with a hose and axe at the fire, the boys drawing water with pails and the girls passing up water to the men. The fire was started when the gas was turned on and the gas pipes in every part of the building were burned and blown with the force of the explosion of a bomb. The dining room was well pleased the gas was shut off and we enjoyed a good night's rest.

PERSONALITIES.

We are pleased to note that a couple of Wm. Ross's sons, the first lieutenant of the Royal Sagamo Mill, are adjusting machinery for the mill on the Trent. He graduates in a few weeks with the rest of the engineering students of Toronto University. Wm. Ross is a good boy. We hope Willie will follow his brothers.

Miss Nellie Wood (Hamilton) and Miss Agnes Lock Walker (Toronto) Miss E. Wade, K. Dickson, E. Stewart, [illegible] were visitors last week. [illegible] Mr. Wade [illegible] Hamilton. The ladies [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Toronto. [illegible] Mr. Wade [illegible] Toronto

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 8.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	7	7
Berthiaume, Marikla.	7	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	5
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa.	10	7	10	7
Brooks, Ella M	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie.	10	10	7	7
Bain, Josephine.	10	10	10	7
Berthiaume, Dorina.	10	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen K	10	7	10	10
Bain, Olive.	10	10	10	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry.	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	7	7	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick B	7	7	5	7
Bonnee, Duncan.	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	10	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	7	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John.	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	10	10
Bruss, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Lee	10	10	7	7
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	5	5
Baskerville, Silas H	7	10	10	7
Ball, Lougar	10	10	7	7
Ball, Glenn	10	10	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart.	10	10	7	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	7	7
Brown, Annie.	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph.	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	10	7
Courcey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	7	7	7
Curtis, Lillian.	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	10	10
Chevalier, William	10	7	7	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour.	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie.	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	7	7
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Derochner, Charles	10	5	7	7
Depew, Georgia.	10	10	10	5
Doubledee, Lena.	10	10	5	5
Dallaire, Romeo.	7	10	7	7
Dellinelle, Victor	10	5	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Diler, Curtis	7	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Enaminger, Magnus	10	7	10	10
Elliott, George R.	10	10	10	10
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	10
Earl, Charlie.	10	10	3	3
Evoy, James Elgin.	10	7	10	7
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	7
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbain, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane.	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Harry.	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	10	3	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	5	7	6
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fishbain, Eddie.	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Ada	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles R.	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	10	5
Glendow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor.	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha.	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Annie.	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gaudamy, Edna Marie	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret.	10	10	10	10
Green, James	10	10	10	10
Golds, Charles W	10	10	7	7
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	10	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	3	3
Hall, Ewart.	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Evelyn.	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	7	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	10	10
Holbrook, Agnes.	10	10	5	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	10
Humphrey, Hazel.	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	10	5
Jewell, Ena	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	10
Jennings, Frank R.	10	7	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	7	7
Keough, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope.	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	7	7	7
Kerr, Ava Isabella.	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	7
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila.	10	10	3	3
Lawrents, Mary	7	7	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	7	7	7
Loper, Cyril	10	10	5	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	10	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	10	7
Lucier, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	7	10	10
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	10	3	3
Mass, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	7	10	10	5
Meloche, Edmund.	10	7	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie.	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom.	10	7	7	7
Morton, Floyd.	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie.	7	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	10	10
McFarland, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	7
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Jas. Isaiah.	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elsie.	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	7	7
McAdam, Wesley	10	7	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Meredith, Stella.	10	10	3	3
Noble, Edgar	10	7	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	10	10
Petrunculx, George	10	7	10	10
Pempraes, Ruth E.	10	10	10	5
Pollock, Bessie.	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas C	10	7	10	3
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pempraes, Alfred.	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	7	5	5	5
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	7	5
Pipher, Celia.	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	7	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	5	10	7
Russell, Alice	10	5	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A.	10	7	10	10
Smith, William R.	7	5	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	7
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	7	7
Shepley, May Ella.	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley.	10	10	10	7
Smith, Percy	10	7	7	7
Sours, Gladys	10	10	10	10
Stevens, Grace.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	7	7	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A.	10	10	5	5
Steignetr, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	10	10
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	7	5
Tadhope, Laura May	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	10	10
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Weller, Diana.	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	7	7
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane.	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	7	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	10	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	10	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	7
Windrim, Rita.	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	5
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	7	7

Notice to Parents.

All inquiries relating to the pupils at the Institution should be addressed only to the Superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin. Sometimes parents write regarding their children to the teachers, or other members of the staff, but all these have other duties to perform and have not time to answer such inquiries.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

The Superintendent will not be responsible for money sent to children direct, but all money received by him will be promptly acknowledged.

There has been several cases lately where parents have moved and neglected sending us change of address. Should your child be ill, how can we advise you if we know not your proper address?

When contagious disease exists at the home of any child in this school, no letters will be permitted to come from home direct to the child. This is important, as contagion might easily be conveyed by letter and it is against the regulations of the Board of Health. Parents will please make a note of this.

AT THE BEST STORES

"BONITA"

SIX HEIGHTS

BACK		FRONT
"	1 in. x 14 in.	"
"	1½ in. x 12 in.	"
"	1½ in. x 2 in.	"
"	1½ in. x 2½ in.	"
"	2 in. x 2½ in.	"
"	2½ in. x 2½ in.	"

SIZES. 14 TO 17.

ONE OF TWO HUNDRED STYLES.

☞ ASK FOR THE GREENE BRAND

THE WILLIAM A. GREENE CO'Y

Waterloo, Ontario.

10-14t.

Language of the Future.

Speech, whether by written or spoken word, is too crude and slow to keep pace with the needs of the new rapidly ascending mind. The mind is feeling about already for more perfect forms of human intercourse than telegraphed or telephoned words. However little we know of it—however little we believe it—telepathy transitionally is the next stage in the evolution of language.—*Professor Henry Drummond.*

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALLS.

Fish That Build Nests.

Some fish build nests. The stickleback is a small fish that builds a nest in the water. Its nest is round and has a hole to go in by and another to go out of. The female fish lay eggs in the nest. The male fish watch it and take care of the baby fish. An African mud fish builds its nest deep down in the bottom of the river. When the river dries up the fish is all right in its nest. The paradise fish build a nest, almost round in shape. They fasten it to weeds. They watch the nest for a month and take care of the little fishes until they are large enough to take care of themselves. The wrasses of the Atlantic Ocean, in Lakes Huron and Erie the bow fin, the gobies and some cat fish, black bass and salmon all build nests in the water.

A Heroic Boy.

Many years ago in Austria lived a little crippled boy. His mother had taught him "God has his plan for every man." The French soldiers wanted to take Tyrol, and the men made large piles of wood on the tops of the hills to warn one another if the French came. But they grew careless and one day they all went down into the valley. The little boy could not go. He became very anxious and limped out to one of the piles of wood. He saw French soldiers hiding behind trees and crawling through the grass. He lit the pile of wood and its flame called the men from the valley. The French soldiers were angry and shot the little boy dead. But he had saved the town from the French.

A Dangerous Pet.

One night some pet deer broke out of their enclosure. They had always been gentle and playful. The gentleman who owned them found them game in the morning and he got a pan of oats and whistled for them. Only the buck came. He was cross and ugly and ran at the man. The man caught him by his horns and for an hour they tussled together. Finally they got near a gate. The man opened the gate, got through it, shut it and ran into the house. The angry deer jumped over the gate and tried to get into the house. The man got his gun and shot it.

Barney.

Barney is a little black pony. He belongs to a little girl who is lame. Every day she rides him to school then she tells him to go home. He trots home alone and goes into the stable. At noon the people at home send him back to the school house after her. He runs along to the school house, brings her home to dinner and after dinner takes her back to school again. After school he goes for her again and brings her home. He does this every day and seems proud of his accomplishment.

Drunken Mice.

Some mice lived in the walls of a saloon. Every night they came out of their holes and drank the wine, whiskey and beer the men had left in their glasses on the tables. They all got drunk. Every morning people could see the tipsy mice reeling about on the floor of the saloon.

Rabbit Fired a Gun.

Some men were hunting rabbits. They stopped to talk and one man put his gun down on the ground. A dog frightened a rabbit from its hole and it ran upon the gun pulling the trigger as it stepped on it. The gun was discharged and nearly killed one of the men.

Easter Time.

Buds upon the bushes, leaves upon the trees,
Dalsies on the hillsides, perfume on the breeze;
Happy voices singing; tuneful bells achime;
Glad eyes looking upward—this is Easter time!

Little brooks rejoicing, sparkling in the light;
Birds with songs adulant in the sunshine bright;
Up the heavenly ladder, hopes, like angels, climb;
Pearly gates are open—this is Easter time!

In the quiet churchyard early flowers appear;
Tender eyes and glorious—sweet as real and dear;
Hearts in Jesus trusting, throb with faith sublime.
Life and resurrection! This is Easter time!

Ellen Edmunds Hewitt.

The Apologizing Habit and Cure.

The apologizing habit!

Is any fault of our fellowman or woman quite so distressing as a bad case of this particular malady?

It is only less annoying than faulty skeletons brought out in public.

And the cure?

Well, the best one is a good dose of apologies from another chronic apologist.

Said a bright woman the other day: "I kept on making apologies for real or imaginary causes until I chanced to be the guest of a woman who went so far beyond what I had attained in that line that it occurred to me I was in a fair way of making my friends as uncomfortable as she unconsciously did me.

"This woman was an ideal housekeeper, and one of the best of cooks; but not a meal did I enjoy of her serving, because of uncalled-for apologies.

"I forgot to salt my bread and it is so tasteless that it is not fit to eat; I am afraid you cannot make out a supper.'

"If I made haste to say that I had not noticed the omission, and assured her that her cooking never called for excuses, she would accuse me of trying to flatter her, and would continue to apologize, until at the end of a meal I felt as if I had swallowed a stone, instead of perfectly cooked food.

"Observation has taught me that guests, as a rule, do not see what in the eyes of the hostess seems to call for apology.

"I recently called upon a woman of culture, and was greatly enjoying her vivid account of her trip abroad, when she suddenly came to a pause and in a shocked tone exclaimed: 'The maid neglected to dust that piano? Why, I could write my name upon it!'

"Then, from seeing through her eyes the beautiful scenery mine had never rested upon, I was called back to the drudgery of life; when the truth was that my back was toward the piano, and so I should, but for the apology, have remained in ignorance of the neglect of the maid. The call, which might otherwise have been wholly interesting, ended in complaints.

"The most enduring lesson came to me from one who, under the most trying circumstances, refrained from making any apologies. This sensible woman at that time I did not count as a friend, though I had long known of her as a gifted personality, and had once had the pleasure of entertaining her in my home when she was a delegate to a convention.

"Finding myself in her home city, I thought I would call upon her. When I halted before the house I saw such an obstruction of plaster and debris that I was about to turn back, but a workman near the open door said: 'If you are looking for Mrs. A —, I will call her.'

"'Oh, don't!' exclaimed I, thinking 'not at home' would be the result, but the man evidently knew the woman he was working for. He bounded off; and an instant later the lady appeared, and with a warm welcome written on her face, exclaimed:

"'Why isn't the sort of reception you gave me, but I am delighted to see you, anyhow.' And then, when I was drawn into a room overcrowded with furniture, what cared I for the lack of order, in view of such a welcome?

"I had expected to go back to the hotel to lunch, but I forgot to note the flight of time as I conversed with the woman who was superior to trying circumstances; and never shall I forget how, with a roguish smile, she reminded me that it was lunch-time by putting this query:

"'My dear, do you like hasty-pudding and milk?

"When I unthinkingly responded to the affirmative, she exclaimed: 'Then you must share my lunch with me, for otherwise I shall be alone. Now, don't make excuses, for you will be doing me a real kindness to stay.' I could not resist the invitation, which was evidently so heartfelt, and from that visit and simple meal dates a friendship which has extended over long years, cemented at a time when almost any housekeeper would have excused herself from seeing any one.

"In fact, so easily and unobtrusively does the habit grow that freedom from it under given circumstances may often be taken for an evidence of thoroughly good breeding."—*Cleveland Leader.*

Tom's Start in Business.

Tom was in despair. For two days he had been trying to set himself up in business as a newsboy and bootblack, but the people wouldn't pay attention to his cries. At last the poor little fellow he was only six years old crept sobbing into the railway station out of sight of his tormentors.

The deaconess who worked at the station went to comfort him. "What is the matter?" she asked.

"I can't sell a paper," whimpered Tom, "and I can't get a shine."

"Well, maybe it's because you are hungry and don't look good-natured. Come and get something to eat."

Tom was hungry; he had no breakfast and the lunch from a box which a traveler had left did make him feel better natured. When he had finished he was ready to answer the deaconess' questions. His father was dead. He must earn his own and his mother's living.

"But I can't earn nothing," he said again. "The boys chase me off and the people won't buy."

"What do you say when you ask for a shine?"

"Have a shine?" The voice was a disagreeable whine.

"But you must be cheerful and polite if you want to succeed. You must say, 'Please, sir, have a shine? Only five cents!' The deaconess voice was animated and her face beamed.

Little Tom caught the enthusiasm, and a smile broke through the tears. They started out to find a customer. "There's a man who needs a shine?" the deaconess said.

Tom ran with all his might. "Please, sir, have a shine," he shouted. "Only five cents."

The man looked into the boy's expectant face and put out a solid foot. Tom fell to work, pausing only to give the deaconess an occasional exultant glance. When he had finished he ran back to show her six cents the man had paid him.

"Did you offer the gentleman a paper for the extra cent?" she asked.

This was a new idea, and the boy darted away again. The man bought a paper, and gave Tom another cent.

"I must go now and take the money to my mother," he exclaimed. The deaconess gave him the rest of the box of lunch and watched him trudge away in high spirits.

But there was a storm brewing among the older boys. Business was none too brisk, and the smaller boy was likely to damage their trade. Tom should fare worse than ever at their hands when he returned flushed with his success. So the deaconess told them Tom's story. "And, boys," she finished, "you don't know how hungry he was this morning. And he was crying when I found him.

"We'll give him a fair show," they promised heartily.

And little Tom has gone bravely on with his own business and has never been molested since. *Ex.*

How a Beautiful Hymn was Written.

There is an interesting incident mentioned in the life of Charles Wesley, which led to the writing of one of his sweet hymns:

One day Mr. Wesley was sitting by an open window, looking out over the beautiful fields in summer time. Just then a hawk came sweeping down toward a little bird. The poor thing, very much frightened, was darting here and there trying to find some place of refuge. In the bright, sunny air, in the leafy trees, or the green fields, there was no hiding place from the fierce grasp of the hawk. But seeing the open window, and the man sitting by it, the bird flew in its terror toward it, and with a beating heart and quivering wing found refuge in Mr. Wesley's bosom. He sheltered it from the threatening danger, and saved it from a cruel death. Mr. Wesley was at the time suffering severe trials, and was feeling the need of a refuge in his own time of trouble as much as the trembling little bird did, that nestled in his bosom. So he took up his pen and wrote the hymn:

"Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the waves of trouble roll,
While the tempest still is high."

An Unbeliever's Grave.

An young German countess was a noted unbeliever, and especially opposed to the doctrine of resurrection. She died when about thirty years of age, and before her death gave orders that her grave should be covered with a solid slab of granite; that around it should be placed square blocks of stone, and at the corners it should be fastened with iron clamps, and these should be fastened to the granite slab. Workmen made the tomb as secure as possible. Upon the covering this inscription was placed: "This burial-place purchased to all eternity must never be opened."

All that human power could do was done to prevent any change in that grave. But "the weakness of God is stronger than man." God frustrated this design of the impious woman, and of these builders. He permitted a single seed from a tree to fall into a crevice of this tomb. It grew, the rain nourished it. Between the granite slab and the stone walls of the tomb it steadily grew, forcing it way until the iron clamps were torn asunder, and the granite lid raised, and is now resting on the trunk of the tree which is flourishing, rebuking the idle boast of infidel unbelief, and testifying to the power of the new life, even of an apparently dead seed.

"Make it as sure as ye can, said Pilate to the Jews, and they went then and sealed the entrance to the sepulchre, and to set guard to prevent his body being removed. But in vain the stone, the guard, the seal on the third day morning

Angels roll the rock away
Death gives up the mighty prey

God's living power is stronger than all the clamps and bars and iron gates with which men seek to confine the dead. A tiny seed, sown by the winds unseen and unnoticed, but filled with the life of God, burst the iron bands, and so the Living Word of God shall rend the tombs, and call forth the dead to conscious life at the last day. *Christian.*

A Beautiful Impression

A lady called at the house of a neighbor on an errand but, as the family were away, she asked the hired man to tell his employer that she would call again. Being in a hurry and not thinking but that the man knew who she was, she did not leave her name. The lady of the house returned before the rest of the family, and the man told her that a lady had been there who said she'd call again.

"Who was it?" inquired Mrs. H.

"Oh, I don't know her name," replied the man.

"But you should have asked her," said Mrs. H. "so we could know who had been here. Can't you tell me anything by which I can know who came? Where does she live?

"I don't know," said the man, "but she's the one that always smiles when she speaks." *Leaves of Light!*

Don't Fret.

There is a class of ill manners which is much too common, and which many persons seem not to think of as in any way ungracious, the habit of fretting and complaining about one's condition or circumstances. There are some people whose greatest pleasure appears to be found in talking about their discomforts and miseries, their ill health, their trials. They seem never to think that there is anything discourteous or unrefined in thus inflicting upon their neighbors the tale of their real or imagined, at least exaggerated woes.

The true Sunshiner always avoids the projection of self in any way, especially the unhappy or suffering self into the life of others. "By the grace of God I never fret, said Wesley. "I am discontented with nothing

God and the Scientist.

"I have been a botanist for 50 years, said the scientist. "When I was a boy I believed implicitly in God. I prayed to him, having a vision of him a person before my eyes. As I grew older I concluded that there was no God. I dismissed him from the universe. I believed only in what I could see, or hear, or feel. I talked about Nature and Reality."

He paused, the smile still lighting his face, evidently recalling to himself the old days. I did not interrupt him. Finally he turned to me and said abruptly:

"And now it seems to me there is nothing but God." *American Magazine.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. HOWSELL.

ABBREVIATIONS

tbsp. tablespoon. c. cup
tsp. teaspoon. spk. speck
salt. salt spoon. pt. pint

CREAMED SALMON

1 Can Salmon. 1 pt. White Sauce

Stand the can of salmon in a deep saucepan. Surround it with boiling water. Let it stand for 30 minutes on the back of the range. Remove the can, open it and drain. Lift the salmon carefully from the can discarding bones and skin. Place it on a hot platter cover with the white sauce.

SALMON CROQUETTES

1 c. Thick White Sauce
1 c. Flaked Salmon
1 Egg. Bread Crumbs
2 tbsps. Cold Water. Pepper
Lard. Salt

2 tsps. Lemon Juice

Open the can of salmon. Drain and empty the fish on a greasy plate. Remove bones and skin. Make the fish mince two forks. Make the sauce add fish and seasonings. Spread in a plate and. Shape cool in cubes. Egg and crumbs. Fry in deep fat drain on crumpled manilla paper arrange on a hot dish for serving and garnish.

CORNS

[illegible]

EGGS

Break the eggs in a dish. Wipe the beat slightly with a [illegible] add water. Lift the [illegible] from the dish egg with a broad palette knife.

FRYING

Test the fat by putting a piece of bread in it. If the fat of [illegible] golden brown when the bread is cooked.

SALMON BOX

2 cups Steamed Rice. 1 c. Salmon
spk. Ground Mace. Pepper
Salt. Egg Sauce

Butter a deep dish for a pan. Line it with steamed rice. Dredge the rice with flaked salmon seasoned with pepper and salt and mace. Cover with rice. Dot a few small pieces over the top and steam for an hour. Turn into a hot platter in a deep dish of boiled [illegible]

WHITE SAUCE

1 tbsp. Butter. 1 c. Milk
1 tbsp. Flour. 1 c. Salt
spk. Cayenne Pepper

Put the milk to heat in the upper part of a double boiler. Melt the butter in a saucepan. Stir the flour in and add. Stir until it is smooth. Pour the hot milk to the saucepan slowly, stirring constantly until the milk boils. Remove the saucepan from the fire. Serve the sauce with Boiled Fish.

THICK WHITE SAUCE

2 tbsps. Flour. 1 c. Milk
2 tbsps. Butter. 1 tsp. Salt
spk. Pepper

TOMATO SAUCE

1 c. Tomatoes. 1 tbsp. Butter
1 Slice Onion. 1 tbsps. Flour
1 tsp. Salt. spk. Pepper

Open the can of tomatoes. Empty immediately into a bowl. Simmer tomatoes and onion for 15 minutes, keeping the saucepan covered. Rub them through a sieve. In the saucepan melt the butter. Add the flour rub until it is smooth. Pour in the strained tomatoes stirring constantly until they boil. Cook 2 minutes. Remove the saucepan from the fire. Pour the sauce around "Boiled Fish.

TOMATO CREAM SAUCE

1 c. Tomatoes. Bit of Bay Leaf
1 tsp. Celery Salt. 1 c. White Sauce
1 Slice Onion. 1 tsp. Salt.
4 tsps. Soda. spk. Cayenne

Simmer tomatoes, onion, and bay leaf for 15 minutes. Rub through a sieve. Add soda and seasonings. Make a white sauce and pour the tomatoes in it slowly, stirring constantly. Pour it around "Baked Fish.

Eastertide.

BY MAY MILKY SMITH.

O, bells in the steeple,
Ring out to all people
That Christ has arisen, that Jesus is here!
Touch heaven's blue ceiling
With your happy pealing
O, bells in the steeple ring out full and clear

O, soft April showers,
Call out the young flowers,
Touch each little sleeper, and bid her obey!
Set daffodils blowing,
And fresh grasses growing
To thrill the old world on this new Easter Day

O, lilies so stately,
With petals so shapely
Christ loved you and talked of your beauty of soul,
Bend low in your places
In tenderest graces
While swinging before him your censer of gold

O, violets tender
Your shy tribute render
Tie round your wet faces your soft hoods of blue,
And carry your sweetness
Your daints completeness
To some tired hand that is longing for you

O velvet bloomed willows
Go comfort sick pillows
With vision of meadow lands peaceful and brown
The breath of spring lingers
Within your cold fingers
And the brook's song is caught in your fringes of down

O, world bowed and broken
With anguish unspoken
Take heart and be glad for the Lord is not dead
O some bright to morrow
Your black load of sorrow
Will break in a sweet rain of joy on your head!

The Easter Lily.

Easter was but a fortnight off, and two little girls, Lulu and Fanny, were watching with great interest mamma's calls, which at last was bedded. Every morning they came early to the windows, where a few house plants were struggling for existence, and although every time they hoped to find a flower, and every time were so badly disappointed, still, the next morning found them at their post hoping, in their childish faith, that some little blossom might be found for them.

All winter long they had watched the tiny leaflets unfolding, and these few plants had been carried back and forth, from one window to another, to catch every gleam of sunshine that strayed into the little room they called home. Every night these little loving hands had carefully covered the delicate leaves for protection from the chilling winds that would creep through the cracks and crevices, for old Boreas is a coldhearted fellow, who shows little mercy for the poor, and warns his way into their cheerless corners as if he were a welcome visitor.

But I don't think he had caught sight of this little bit of summer or he would have curled up the leaves with his cold fingers, and blown with his icy breath, until the tiny stalks became limp and lifeless, and the soil itself stiffened around the poor little roots. The little girls knew all this, and had covered their treasures so carefully at night, and cared for them so tenderly by day, that at last they were to be rewarded for all their labor the lily had bedded

Long years ago in fact, so many that it seemed to Lulu and Fanny a beautiful dream there was a dear little home, where plants bloomed in the windows, and a warm fire gleamed in the grate; and in the springtime birds sang in the trees, and the lawn was covered with the greenest grass, where the bright spring flowers opened their eyes. And then, somehow, for the little girls could not tell how, all these beautiful things had faded away, only they and mamma were left, and mamma had to sew all the time, and sometimes she cried, too. Now these plants were all the garden they had; and only to think of it, the lily had bedded; they were so happy; they must look oftener than before to see if the flower were almost there.

So the days crept by, and it seemed as if the lily would never unfold. To be sure, the winter was long and cold, and some days so dark and cloudy that the sun forgot to look into their windows, and some nights were so cold that the lily itself came near being chilled, so the bud was not very strong.

However, the days were getting warmer, for Easter was almost there.

At Sunday school the teacher had told the children that on that day Christ had risen from the dead, and how beautiful the Easter morning would become to them if Christ indeed had risen in their hearts, and she went on to tell how some Christians, during the forty days before Easter, would deny themselves some known pleasure and strive to consecrate themselves more to Christ.

"My dear girls," she added, "are not we all willing to deny ourselves something for the sake of Christ? to give up some amusement, or habit, or treasure, that perhaps may be crowding us out of the kingdom?

"Is there not some object dear to us we are willing to give up for him? He gave his all for us—life, kingdom and heaven itself; his precious blood was shed, that we through him might live; and what have we done for him? Is there not something we can lay upon the altar as a sacrifice, as we may be prepared to receive his love into our hearts?"

All the way home from Sunday school, Lulu and Fanny were talking about what they could do for Christ; and perhaps, because they did not quite understand what was meant, or else had so little to give, they were a long time wondering what they could give to Christ; at last Fanny said: "I know what it is the lily, we can give the lily to Christ; you know the teacher said it must be something we thought a great deal of, something dear to us, and I believe we care more for the lily than anything else." "But how will we send the lily to him?" asked Lulu. "I don't know," said Fanny, "but I guess God will show us how." And now that the lily was to be given to God, they bestowed more care than ever upon it; each day the bud grew larger, and you could begin to see a rim of white above the green.

The days sped on, and there were only four days till Easter, but in the meantime a malignant disease settled over a part of the city, and little children were rapidly falling at its approach; each mother trembled as she held her loved ones, for who knew how near the angel of death might be; he hovered around the homes of wealth and comfort, and of poverty and want until at last the shadow fell across the street and into the room where the Easter lily was.

Fanny lay there unconscious of the sadness and gloom that had settled upon their little home; sometimes in the delirium of fever she would talk about the lily—God's lily, as they called it now. Each day the shadows deepened, so dark, so sad, and to-morrow was Easter.

All night mamma and Lulu watched the little sufferer, hoping for some word or look of recognition; morning was slowly dawning, Easter Sunday, when so many ages ago Christ had risen from the dead, and brought with him light and life to the waiting soul.

Away off in the distance you might catch the chime of the old cathedral bells as they rang in the joyous morn; perhaps some of the music reached Fanny's ears, for half opening her eyes she stretched her hand toward Lulu and whispered: "I will take the lily to him." Just then the sunshine burst into the room. Lulu turned to the window, and there unfolded in all its beauty was the lovely lily.

Long hours afterwards, when the Sabbath bells were pealing their glad notes, and choral voices sang, "The Lord is risen indeed" the little child lay there so still, so beautiful, with the smile of heaven upon her lips, and holding in the waxen fingers her precious gift, the Easter lily.

If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door. *Emerson.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—2.47 a. m., 4.00 a. m.; 8.50 a. m., 11.00 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 5.00 p. m.

EAST—11.45 a. m., 1.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.; 4.55 p. m.

MIXED AND PETERBORO' BRANCH—6.45 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 5.55 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Knightsbridge Mission Hall, 32 Albion Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 112 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Night School, at Knightsbridge Mission Hall.

The Young Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 112 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. E. BYERS, Secretary, 206 Wellesley St.

MR. F. DAVIS, Superintendent, 32 Albion Ave.

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Ten years ago the Underwood introduced visible writing. It was termed by other manufacturers a fad. Since that time fifteen new makes of typewriters have appeared. Thirteen of them have imitated the Underwood as closely as possible, and have sought recognition on the score of visible writing.

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COCOA
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Milk Chocolate, Cake Icings, Etc., Etc.,
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IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:

(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

W. LAMBERT,
THE CABMAN, BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the Institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. Telephone 8.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and postoffice addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to these parties—concerning the Institution and its work—where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind
BRANTFORD, ONT.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Blind, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars, address

R. F. GAMMINGE, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 3 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2.30 to 4 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher, in-charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments at 9 minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN. Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V. G.; Rev. Charles H. Kinnear, (Baptist), Rev. G. W. Beamish, (Anglican), Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. R. H. Laddiaw, B. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. R. H. Letch, Rev. J. F. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist), Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

REGULAR CLASS Sunday afternoon at 3.15, International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss GERTRUDE LEES, Teacher.

Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER ROOMS from 1.30 to 5.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school, for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoon. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

Not pupils are admitted and parents cannot make a mistake in the matter. They are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the close-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances without special permission upon any occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN NO CASE WHATEVER OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE.

All people who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; children in the primary division of the Institution; the little ones who cannot write, should, as nearly as possible, write weekly.

No pupil, preparatory to their being dismissed at home, or permitted by family physicians will be allowed to be taken out of the concert with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise positive cures for the deafness of Deafness. In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known reputable physicians in cases of prevalence of deafness and be guided by their consent and advice.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Supt. Pro.

THE - CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. XIV. BELLEVILLE, APRIL 15, 1907. NO. 19

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON R. A. PYNE, M.D.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., *Superintendent*
W. COCHRANE, *Bursar*
W. W. BOYCE, M. D. *Physician*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, *Matron*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M.A., *Head Teacher*
MISS J. G. TERRILL
P. DEVINE,
JAMES C. HALIS, B. A.
MISS S. TEMPLETON
MISS MARY BULL,
W. J. CAMPBELL,
MISS SYLVIA L. BALIS,
GEO. F. STEWART
MISS GEORGINA LINE
R. L. BURGESS,
MISS ADA JAMES,
THOMAS RODWELL,

Teachers of Articulation
MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS AGNES A. GIBSON

THOS. ROGWELL, *Teacher Manual Training*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS HATTIE M GOWSELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CHAMBERLAIN, *Stenographer & Clerk.*
JOHN T. BURNS, *Instructor of Printing.*

WM. NEWELL, *Machine-guard Associate Supervisor*
ALEX. MORRICE, JR. *Master Shoemaker*

W. S. MINNS, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.*
CHAS. J. PEPPER, *Engineer*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing. Supervisor Girls, etc.*
JOHN DOWNIE, *Master Carpenter*

MISS F. E. BATES, *Trained Nurse.*
J. N. BIRD, *Master Baker*

JAMES FISHER, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being defective in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $40 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are UNABLE TO PAY THE ABOVE SUM WILL BE CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training is required for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent in city post office at 11 a. m. and at 5.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or papers, or receive mail matter at any other hour. Mail for any one name in the house is in the locked bags.

Get on Your Biggest Move, Boy.

Don't start out to your duty with "Don't want to" on your face,
And don't go tramping to it at a mean old snail pace
Step out, and keep it going, look sharp and find your place,
Get on your biggest move, Boy if you're to win the race

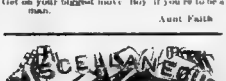
Chorus
Get on your biggest move, Boy
And do the best you can
Just try your hand at growing
The tallest kind of man

Don't crawl off to your lessons with I hate to in your mind,
And don't keep looking around you a good excuse to find
To marbles and to hooker in your study time be blind
Get on your biggest move Boy leave dunces all behind

Don't ever be a coward, don't ever be a sneak
When Right is in the question don't be afraid to speak
Be kind to every dumb thing be gentle with the weak,
And when a good boy's wanted he'll not be far to seek

There's room work for everybody since ever life began
Get up and at your share Boy as quickly as you can
You've got the stuff within you to think and work, and plan,
Get on your biggest move Boy if you're to be a man.

Aunt Faith



The Broken Sword.

A TALE OF GIBRALTAR

Bright and hot and cloudless shone the morning sun upon the Straits of Gibraltar, lighting up the vast craggy ridges of the African mountains, and the mighty outline of Gibraltar Rock, and the tiny white houses that clustered at its base along the edge of the blue, sparkling sea, and the smooth, wide sweep of Algeciras Bay, and the sunny hills of Andalusia beyond it, crowned with vines and olives to the very summit.

It lighted up, too, the white sails of half a dozen stately ships-of-war in the offing, whence Admiral Sir George Rooke was watching the great fortress towns that had never been taken it was built ages ago. The British ships had already lain there for several days without any sign of an attack, and the Spanish soldiers laughed mockingly as they made taunting gestures at their enemies from the unscalable cliffs above.

"What say thou, Diego?" cried one of his comrades. "Will not these English fools lie there till their ships rot before they can take Gibraltar?"

"Let them try it," rejoined the other; "they will find Spanish swords to meet them. This rock hath never felt the foot of an invader since Tarik and his Moors took it a thousand years ago, and there was no fortress here then."

"Boast not so rashly, brothers," said an old soldier, shaking his gray head. "Last night I had a dream."

"Nothing wonderful in that," retorted Diego. "There is never a night when thou hast not one."

"I dreamed," went on the veteran, without heeding him, "that these Englishmen dropped down among us from the sky like the sea birds that alight upon our cliffs and swept us before them as the storm sweeps the dust. And that was an evil dream, brothers, for it was on this very day that Tarik the Moor stormed this rock and I have heard it said that if ever another invader shall set foot here upon that day Spain shall never win back Gibraltar again."

So gloomily impressive were the old man's tone and look that even the reckless soldiers felt awed in spite of themselves, but it was only for a moment.

"Bah! cried Diego, with a scornful laugh. "When I see the flag of Spain torn down from yonder cliff above us then I will believe that Gibraltar can be taken, and not till then.

But the bold Spaniards, brave though they were, might perhaps have been less confident if they could have overheard the talk that was going on at that very moment aboard the English admiral's flagship between Sir George Rooke himself and a sturdy sailor of his crew

"Then you really think it can be done, my man?"

"I'm sure it can, your honor, it's really not bad. Jack Dawson and I got up about sixty or seventy feet with a hard scramble and then we came to a sort of path that looked as if it might be been made by goats or monkeys clambering up and down. We could see the track of it all the way up, and if it hadn't been for the chance of some of them Spanish chaps spying us, we'd have tried it, then, said Sir George, with a gleam of stern joy in his deep gray eyes; "and if you do the job, my lad I'll see that you don't go unrewarded."

The silence and deadness of a burning Spanish noonday lay heavy upon earth and sky. Not a monkey frolicked among the rocks, not a bird fluttered overhead. Most of the Spanish soldiers were asleep, and the great yellow standard of Spain on the summit of the cliff drooped lazily on the warm, dreamy air as if it were sleep, too

But what were those dark figures that came crawling snakelike up the terrific precipice which overhung the sea to the eastward on the outer side of the great rock?

Had any one seen them, he would scarcely have believed his own eyes, so impossible did it seem that any mortal man could find footing upon that black frowning cliff, which towered up more than a thousand feet against the clear blue sky

But onward and upward went Tom Hawkins and his comrades, step by step, forcing their fingers into narrow crannies and planting their feet upon inch points of rock, knowing all the while that if a single eye were to spy them from above they were all dead men.

And now they were half way and now they were three fourths up, and now the highest ridge was plainly visible only a little way overhead when suddenly a stone came clattering from above, just missing Tom Hawkins head

The daring men clinched their teeth, and for a moment their hearts stood still. Had the Spaniards seen them? No; it was only a loose piece of rock which had suddenly given way and fallen crashing into the dizzy depths below. A few seconds more and they stood upon the summit of the terrible cliff, while Tom Hawkins himself tore down the banner of Spain amid a thundering shout of "Hurrah for old England!"

The English! the English! cried a panic-stricken soldier, roused from his mid-day sleep by the British war-cry.

"My dream is true," muttered old Manuel, as he went down beneath the stroke of an English cutlass.

"Stand to it for Spain my children we'll beat them yet" shouted the brave Spanish commandant, Don Rodrigo d'Aguilar, rallying the dismayed soldiers and hewing with the strength of a giant at the advancing enemy.

So gallantly did the Spaniards fight that for a moment the rush of the assailants was completely checked, but just then a terrible uproar behind them told that the English had entered the next gallery.

Don Rodrigo shouted to his men to follow him, and, without even waiting to see whether they did, flew toward the threatened spot.

As he entered the gallery, he stumbled over a heap of rubbish and fell forward upon his face, his sword flying out of his hand in the fall

Springing to his feet he looked around for the trusty weapon but it had disappeared into the depths below.

The next moment he found himself face to face with a powerful English seaman Tom Hawkins himself who had a cutlass in his hand and a silver hilted Spanish sword tucked under his left arm

"Hello, mate" cried Tom "lost your sword, eh? Well, see here I've got two swords, and you've got none so just catch hold of this here Spanish thing, and then we'll start fair"

D'Aguilar eyed him for a moment with a somewhat puzzled look, as half suspecting a joke Then seizing it as if acknowledging a favor he grasped the proffered sword and the fight began

Don Rodrigo was expended swordsman, and the sailor strong as he was found that he had met his match Sparks flew from the whirling blades and the rock cut passage echoed to the stamping and shouting of the combatants

All at once, [illegible] perfectly tempered [illegible] sword snapped [illegible] the [illegible] ing him defenseless

But before the Spaniard could strike Hawkins dashed the [illegible] to his full hill in his face and as D'Aguilar staggered back with the [illegible] Tom sprang to and dashed him round the body.

Don Rodrigo struggled, but the sailor held him fast and they rolled on the ground together D'Aguilar under most

Just then a deafening cheer was heard, and a fresh body of English rushed down a side [illegible] the other side of the rock the moment he saw the Spanish flag disappear from the highest ridge, came bursting in, overpowered all resistance and made prisoners of the gallant commandant and his few surviving soldiers

That evening Sir George Rooke having thanked and rewarded Tom Hawkins and the little band [illegible] invited Don Rodrigo to dine with him aboard the flagship and when dinner was over he said he would [illegible] Spaniard either again, either [illegible] to him [illegible] that [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible]

Cure For Insomnia

Yesterday a friend, who [illegible] that I seemed to suffer [illegible] told me of a sure cure. [illegible] of peanuts and drink two [illegible] glasses of milk before going to bed said he, "and I'll warrant you to sleep within half an hour. [illegible] is suggested and don't [illegible] of others who may be afflicted with insomnia I feel it to be my duty [illegible] port what happened so far as I [illegible] able this morning to recall the details First let me say my friend was right I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet I was negotiating with him, when the hinges on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in mid air. While I was considering how I should get down, a hill with two heads peered over the edge of the well and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and ring a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the beaks man came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station. "We passed your station four hundred years ago, he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, up, up, while I stood on the earth bids watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above.

Then I awoke and found that I had been asleep almost ten minutes. *The Good Health Clinic.*

Two Magical Words.

BY GEORGE WHITEFIELD DYER.

"I wish—I wish I could do that!"
Sighs the boy as oft he reads
Of somebody's great achievements,
Or somebody's noble deeds.
Then, thinking deep of his future,
There's much he plans that is good,
But oh, 'tis spoiled by the murmur,
"Oh, how, I wish that I could!"

In planning, boy, he's say "I wish,"
Whats'er the barriers be,
Two other words like magic work,
To make all obstacles flee.
Day after day they'll enthuse you,
Give courage, inspire, and thrill,
My boy, to attain your purpose,
You've simply to say "I will."

On the High Seas.

BY BERTHA BURNHAM BARTLETT.

Mother Palfrey furtively wiped her eyes as, on the pretext that the teapot needed replenishing, she turned her back upon the tea-table.

"You'll write every day, won't you, Ned?"

"Ye—oh, well, I couldn't quite do that, you know, Pen. These waffles are luscious, mother."

"Bring me a paper weight from Paris or somewhere?" asked bookworm Wallace.

"If I can. Some more tea, please. We don't have such tea as this on board ship. What did you say, Lil?"

"Be careful about falling overboard, won't you, dear? And oh, do write us all about everything."

"Give the boy another waffle, Em'ly," Father Palfrey said, making a heroic effort to take part in the conversation. "An' don't keep him talking, children. Let him fill up on plum cake an' mince pie. Bless you! I know what ship-fare is. Ain't like mother's, is it, boy?"

"Not much! Now—why, mother, you're not crying because I'm going!" And tall, manly Ned Palfrey suddenly left his seat to put his arm around the little brown-haired mother.

"No, indeed;" But the tell-tale-tears belied her statement.

"Then it's because I'm eating too much. Truly, mother, you ought not to feel so bad. I'll be home in three months, a traveled man."

"If you are all through, we'll adjourn," declared Father Palfrey. "Come, girls. Pen, play 'There is a calm, a safe retreat.'"

How Father Palfrey lingered at that "safe retreat," as he prayed for the safety of the dear youngest son, who on the morrow was to leave for a long ocean voyage, asking that loving All-Father might indeed hold the boy in the hollow of his omnipotent hand. And then, when at last the "Amen" had been said, Mother Palfrey and Ned found themselves alone in the parlor.

"Let mother have Ned this evening," Mr. Palfrey said slowly to the older and stay-at-home children. "Poor mother! It's hard on her to have him go. But he's put his hand to the plow, and mustn't look back."

* * * * * *

At last the good school ship "Enterprise" weighed anchor and steamed away out of the harbor, with a human cargo of one hundred and twenty-five homesick lads, who, with few exceptions, would soon comprise the most seasick crew the ship had ever carried. The captain laughed in spite of his very real sympathy, as he stumbled over first one and then another as he made his rounds. The doctor sailed, too, but prophesied rapid recovery. Sure enough, within two days the sickest were on deck again, happy and enjoying life as only boys of good habits and clear consciences can enjoy such experiences.

What a glorious time they had! No lessons from books, now—nothing but practical work. Hard it certainly was at times, but who cared for that? Not Ned, at any rate. And such letters as he wrote home! Oh, it was wholly delightful, this living on the great deep, where there was nothing to obstruct one's view, and where all was clean and pure. He wrote racy accounts of their doings, of his work, of the great steamers they sometimes saw, and of the places they visited; how, at Blarney Castle he, with others, had been held by the heels over the precipitous rock, that he might kiss the Blarney Stone, and how, at Gibraltar, a special concession had given the boys an unwonted insight concerning the great fortress which contained rations and supplies sufficient to maintain an army for months of besieging, should such occur. Oh, there was no question but that Ned Palfrey was a good correspondent! Wallace said it was almost as good to read one of his letters as it would have been to take the trip himself; and Father Palfrey read and re-read the letters, until at last, half worn out by the constant perusal, they would be handed over to Mrs. Palfrey to hide away and cry over. Not that anyone suspected any tears fell upon the nonsense-filled sheets—indeed no! Yet this was the case, for the words she most longed to read were never to be found in the bulky missives that always came addressed to the little mother.

Then, one night when the Palfreys had become so accustomed to thinking of Ned as being upon the high-seas that they actually forgot—all but Mother Palfrey, that is that he might reach home any day now, the door suddenly opened and Ned stood in the doorway.

Such a rush as there was when they saw him! Not a bit changed by his voyage, either—so they all, with the exception of the keen-eyed mother, declared. She saw in the tall boy's face a something that she refused to see, and waited for the confidences which she knew would shortly be forthcoming.

"Such a jolly time! I can't begin to tell you about it. All the officers, from the captain down, were as kind as could be, only, of course, if a fellow shirked they would get after him pretty lively. And it was just fun doing things—putting in practice the book lessons we'd learned. But one day when I was doing stoker's duty down in the engine-room where it was so fearfully hot that we had to strip almost to skin, it occurred to me that we were running the engines at greater pressure than usual. Of course you know that in the engine-room the men can only work a few moments without being relieved, and during my relief an officer came and spoke to me. Did I forget to say that there was a terrible storm in progress? It was that dreadful one we had last month. Well, the officer said that there was little hope of our weathering the gale, that we might go down any minute, and that if we did those of us who were below would have no chance at all. So he said, if I chose, I might go above—or I could stay."

"And you went on deck?"

It was Father Palfrey who asked the question, while Pen and Lil indignantly answered for Ned.

"Of course he did, father."

But Ned shook his head.

"No," he said soberly, as the memory of that awful day was recalled; "no, I didn't. I wanted to. It was awful to be so close to death; but somehow I didn't want to quit, either, and it was the thought of you that principally kept me at my post, too. It's great to have such a family! Some of the boys did quit—two or three of them—and I don't blame them either, for I don't believe that they had the encouragement that I had—a promise that mother gave me, girls. It came to me while I was deciding what to do—'When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee,'—and He is going to be with me on all the trips hereafter."

Mother Palfrey was crying as Ned finished his confession of faith, while Father Palfrey was using his handkerchief most vigorously.

Wallace was the one to relieve the situation. His clear, musical voice started the song they had often sung during the three months of separation and anxiety:

"'Safe home! safe home in port,
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck.'
But oh! the joy upon the shore,
To tell the perils o'er!"

To be sure, the singing this time was not all that a musical director would have desired.

"And one thing more," Ned continued, as the singing ceased. "I think you'll all be glad I didn't disgrace my family. The captain was good enough to give me this to show you people."

As he spoke Ned handed his father a letter-sheet of the school ship. Upon it were written these words of commendation:

"For his bravery in standing the test of simply doing his duty on an occasion when not to have done so would have been pardonable, Edward Palfrey is most heartily commended by the 'Enterprise.'"

Mr. Palfrey read the simple words of praise and reached for his son's hand.

"'You've obeyed the injunction of Paul,' he said earnestly, "and 'quit' yourself like a man. I'm proud of our boy, mother."

"Habits, like letters cut in the bark of a tree, grow and widen with age."

I think Hans Anderson's story of the cobweb cloth woven so fine that it was invisible—woven for the king's garment—must mean manners, which do really clothe a priestly nature.—Emerson.

Not a "Cold World."

BY BERTHA GERNEAUX WOODS.

It was half past four, in the afternoon—the hour when the government departments in Washington close their day's work, when street cars are crowded and the business sections of the city swarming with people.

"I always feel guilty when I let my shopping keep me down town so late," remarked a friend, as we boarded the car. "I never feel that I ought to have a seat, when so many tired people are obliged to take the cars at this time."

A rather shabbily-dressed man with rough hands, and with a bag of tools on the floor beside him, was reading the evening paper. The western sun shining in through the opposite window smote his eyes disagreeably. He moved from left to right and from right to left, without bettering his position, and was patiently resigning himself to the inconvenience, when a well-dressed man on the other side quietly pulled down a window shade. Still the sunlight shone into the carpenter's eyes, and the gentleman tried the shade at the adjoining window. The carpenter looked up from his paper to see the cause of the relief. "Better?" said the other with a pleasant smile, and the man hastily bowed his thanks.

A little boy of about ten years was standing at our end of the car. He had been one of the first to give up his seat. His young face was noticeable for the dark red scars upon it—but somehow one soon lost sight of them, the expression of the face was so bright and full of good-will. A dozen times he had manfully struggled with the refractory door, to help the slightly-lame young woman, the conductor was busy at the other end of the car.

An elderly man with snowy hair and beard boarded the car and grasped one of the straps overhead. Instantly a man of about fifty rose, and saw his hand extended to call the newcomer's attention to the seat. Then the hand was as quickly withdrawn, and the younger man stepped quietly to the middle of the car. The old gentleman saw nothing of the movement and it was half a minute before he happened to turn his head and slipped into the seat which he had no idea had been vacated for him.

"What delicacy!" whispered the friend with me. "So many old people are sensitive about being offered a seat on account of their age. How can anyone call it a cold world?" she added in a whisper, "when people are always doing so many kind things in such a matter-of-course way?"

Trivial little incidents, we might say, on which to base a glowing opinion of our fellow-mortals; but somehow they seemed significant, coming as they all did in a fifteen-minutes ride from the city. No one can keep his eyes open without witnessing many such incidents almost any day. If you are on the alert to note these instances of small kindness and courtesies, I think you will be surprised at their number, and will find yourself exclaiming as my friend did: "How can anyone call this a cold world?"

How the Boy Footed Them.

There is a good story told of a man who has become a most successful merchant. A few years ago he was employed as an office boy and messenger for a large firm. He was sent to collect an account from a firm which was considered very "shaky," and was told to get the money at all hazards. The debtors gave the lad a cheque for $250. He went to the bank at once to cash it, and was told by the cashier that there was not enough funds in to meet it.

"How much short?" asked the lad.

"Seven dollars," was the answer.

It lacked but a minute or two of the time for the bank to close. The boy felt in his pocket, took out $7, and pushing it through the window, said, "Put that to the credit of Blank & Co."

The cashier did so, whereupon the boy presented the cheque and got the money. Blank & Co. failed the next day, and their chagrin can be better imagined than described when they found out the trick that had been played upon them.—*Hamilton Herald.*

At the Belleville School the oral pupils are now grouped by themselves in the the dining-room, and compelled to make known their wants in speech. Dr. Coughlin, with whom the departure originated, is certainly doing his best to push a good thing along.—*Times.*

The Canadian Pictorial.

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

The "Canadian Pictorial" continues to maintain the high standard set by the initial number last October. It is printed on fine coated paper, and contains on an average about one hundred square inches of pictures, many of which are well worth framing.

In view of the show of the Automobile Club of Canada, which opens in Montreal on April 6, much space is devoted in the April issue to motors and motoring. There is an article on the sport and another on what to wear, and even the jokes revolve around the latest means of locomotion. The illustrations include cars of the years of the past, an auto. at the foot of the Pyramids, the London motor show, well known in Montreal—in their cars, an auto. in a farm yard, an auto. driven for hire by a woman in the Paris boulevards, an auto. at an Irish castle, while the cover picture shows a car climbing a hill covered with a deep mantle of snow.

Other subjects are not neglected. Thousands have not yet received a picture of Miss Maxwell, the heroine of the Hochelaga school fire. A full page portrait is given and also a large picture showing the crowds as the funeral procession reached the Cathedral. The Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, figures in the series of Canadians in public life. Sports are dealt with by pictures of sensational jumping on skis, and Eddie Durnan, the Canadian champion oarsman, now in Australia. Royalty figures in several pictures—the King and Queen at the opening of parliament and the Prince and Princess of Wales at the opening of the new docks at Devenport. A page is devoted to scenes at the funeral of Dr. Oronhyatekha, the greatest Canadian Indian of his day. Seasonable are the pictures, Easter in the church and the Awakening of the St. Lawrence. In the woman's department, Easter weddings and entertainments, spring millinery, the latest modes, and invalid cookery are dealt with from a Canadian woman's point of view. There are the usual patterns, news features, jokes, etc.

The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter street, Montreal. Ten cents a copy. One dollar a year.

Fitting In.

The following article appeals to us very strongly. If there is any place where the teacher or employe who "fits in" is appreciated it is in an institution like this. Somehow it seems impossible to get thirty grown people together and not have one or more touchy, grouchy people in the family who are always looking for something to kick about. Such people are not only unhappy themselves but they make everybody who comes in contact with them uncomfortable, and the sooner they are gotten rid of the better for the institution:—"There are some girls who never fit in anywhere. They are stiff, unyielding, angular. Wherever you put them it is a misfit; they are uneasy, discontented, uncomfortable, and impracticable. They clamor for their rights, they complain of their troubles, they magnify their authority, they stand upon their dignity, and all around must bow, bend or break before them. Such girls always have trouble. Yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow things go wrong with them, or do not go at all; they seem to have no wisdom or power to correct the wrongs or remedy the evils of which they complain. If the threads are tangled, they jerk them. There are others who may have quite as much tenacity, but they have more ductility. They yield, they bend, they give way. They accept the situation. They conform to circumstances; they yield to the logic of facts and events. They are meek, and gentle, and kind; and yet they have their own way quite as often without a fuss, as these more boisterous and turbulent souls do with all their storming. Such girls know how to fit in. They can take what comes, and be thankful. They can fill the place that is vacant. They can do the thing that needs to be done. They can make the best of things. They have no grudges to gratify, no enemies to punish, no wrongs to avenge, no complaints to make. They step aside when a locomotive is coming, and they do not attempt to quarrel with issues or destiny. There are always places for such girls and they are ever welcome."—*Rocky Mountain Leader.*

"All is habit with mankind, even virtue itself."—Metastasio.

The Bible Conference.

The seventh Bible conference of the Deaf of Ontario opened in the Toronto Bible Training Institute on the 29th of March and continued in session until the 1st of April. It was by far the largest and most successful ever held yet, there being considerably over 150 delegates present. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion by the Toronto Mission Board. Some of the mottoes around the platform were "Welcome," "The Lord hath been mindful of us," "We are saved by grace, through faith," etc. The meetings commenced at 3 o'clock, Friday, March 29th, over which Mr. Harry Mason was chairman. Mr. Slater opened with prayer. Mrs. W. Watt rendered in signs the hymn "I gave my life for thee."

Welcome addresses were given by Messrs. Byrne, of Toronto, A. S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, and A. W. Mason, Toronto. Mr. Byrne's address was an exhortation to strive to grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Word. He made a few remarks on the origin of the conference idea seven years ago at Belleville, while the convention was in session there.

Mr. Mason's address was based on the necessity of the conference for the benefit of our country brethren, who were deprived of most of the advantages enjoyed by city mutes in having the Word of God preached to them. To many in the country the Bible often became as a closed book.

Mr. Waggoner, of Hamilton, made some practical remarks on the useful uses of the conference on bringing all together once a year. He highly approved of the Toronto Mission Board in sending missionaries out to the outlying districts to take the good news even to places where there were perhaps but few to assemble and might on that account be neglected. It was a work of love for the Lord.

At the evening session the Reports of the General Fund was submitted by Mr. A. W. Mason, Treasurer, and was reported to be in a favorable condition, the year closing with a balance of $51 in hand. Attention was drawn to the liberal donations of Mr. Mathison and others to the fund

The election of officers then took place, which resulted as follows: General Superintendent, Mr. Brigden; Chairman, Mr. Byrne; Secretary, R. C. Slater; Treasurer, A. W. Mason; Bookkeeper, P. Fraser. All were elected by acclamation, evidencing a happy spirit of unanimity in the Society. Mrs. H. Mason then gave a suitable hymn.

Mr. Nurse, of Belleville, then addressed the meeting, recalling to mind the solemn memories of the day and giving a most impressive and heart-moving account of the last hours of the Redeemer.

Mr. Brigden followed, urging home the awful need of the sacrifice of Christ for the redemption of men, the cross convincing us of the exceeding sinfulness of sin as nothing else can do, and each man and woman who truly believed would be constrained to crucify in themselves the sins that tortured the body and soul of Jesus. He illustrated in a striking manner the ways in which men shirked the cross, were ashamed of it or turned it into a mere pleasing show, and dwelt on power to lead men to live and die for Christ.

At the Saturday afternoon session Mr. P. Fraser occupied the chair. Mr. C. Elliott offered up prayer. Mrs. Crawly gave a hymn and Mr. Watt read Romans XII. 9–21. The addresses were given by Messrs. A. W. Mason, of Toronto, R. Thomas, of Oakville, Forsyth, of Stratford, and Dalton Gardiner, of Mt. Forest, on missionary work generally, all making an earnest appeal for the forward movement in the effort to spread the gospel amongst the deaf of Ontario. Mr. Harris closed with prayer.

The evening session was made a remarkable one by an illustrated address, devised by Mr. Brigden on "Building on the Foundation Stone." It was participated in by Messrs. Brigden, Nurse, Elliott, Fraser, Byrne, Roberts, Mason and Slater. It consisted of nine imitation stones, the largest, or foundation stone, some five feet by three, bearing the name of "Jesus Christ," on which smaller stones were built up one by one, each bearing the name of some grace of the spirit, as "Faith," "Truth," "Love," and "Joy." When finished it formed a large and striking altar. By its side was a golden lamp and large brazier in which each speaker, as he concluded his address, burnt the sins printed in strips of large type opposed to the grace on which he spoke. The scene was a very striking one and greatly interested and impressed the audience. At the conclusion the work of the Deaf Society was arranged on the stones, contributions coming from associate friends at Oakville through Mrs. Thomas.

The Sunday Bible class meetings at 11 a. m. in the Ephphatha Hall and Carlton St. Methodist church were largely attended and were conducted by Mr Nurse and Miss Annie Mathison respectively. Both services were great ly enjoyed, especially by delegates from a distance.

A teachers conservation meeting was held at 2.30, half an hour before the general meeting at 3 o'clock, which was devoted to a reading of Scripture and short prayers, Mr Brigden giving a heartfelt address on the responsibility of teaching God's Word

At the Sunday afternoon meeting Mr. P. Fraser gave an expository reading of Ps. 51: 1-10. A letter of Christian greeting, sympathy and exhortation from Mr Allan, of Brantford, was read.

Mr. Brigden then delivered the address and many who listened to it will not soon forget it, it being such a masterpiece of earnestness and eloquence as is seldom listened to. After the address Mrs. H Moore, Miss Zangg and Miss Elliott gave the closing hymn in a beautiful manner

Just before the evening session Mr Mathison came in and was warmly welcomed. By urgent invitation he took the platform and in a short speech expressed his deep interest in the old pupils and strong sympathy in all that worked for their good, and in nothing more than in such effort as were made in the Bible Conference to make them partakers in the blessings of the Gospel The addresses that followed, amongst the strongest of the entire conference, were given by Messrs. Byrne, Reeves and Nurse. Mr. Byrne took for his text, "Forever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven," it being based chiefly in the authority, power and stability of the Bible, which no man was able to destroy or weaken

Mr. Reeves followed on the favorite text: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." He said in war the most essential thing was unity, without which we could not expect victory. It was the same in all games at school, where there was no warmth of interest there was no success. So it was with Christians. Let us be united in wholehearted consecration to God.

Mr. Nurse followed with the text from Amos 4: 12 and 13, "Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel, the Lord of hosts is his name." Amos was one of God's prophets of lowly origin, being a herdsman, but God often uses lowly instruments to do His work. Mr. Nurse described how Amos raised up his voice in the words of the text as he saw the judgments God brought on the people. As in those days so the warning was as much needed now. The discourse throughout was deeply earnest and held the close attention of the audience.

Monday afternoon was mostly devoted to answering questions from the delegates as to the meaning of texts in which they had found difficulties. Enquiries came from all sides and were answered by the superintendent with that fullness of knowledge and unfailing fund of illustrations to which he has accustomed us

The last half hour was given to an account of the Rev Ozawa, well known to many of us, and an intensely interesting narrative of his reception in Japan by his still heather parents (Buddhists of the highest moral character, with strong affections. The conflict between the two of home and the calls of the Gospel with the influence brought to bear upon him from all sides to devote his finely educated abilities to commerce or politics, were strikingly detailed in a private letter of which Mr Brigden gave the rendering

In the evening the ladies assembled by themselves and were addressed by Mrs Nasmith and Miss Elsie Smith of New Hamburg both being interpreted by Mrs Curtis. Mrs Nasmith is an accomplished speaker and her address at once simple and striking, was finely adapted to her audience. Miss Smith's address was on the need of Missions in China for the deaf there being over 100,000 deaf with only one school for that more her Mrs Moore also spoke on home duties Her address was carefully prepared and excellently delivered with earnestness and readiness

The young men gathered in another room The meeting began with an impassioned heart to heart talk by the Superintendent on some of the darker sides of city life, and quite a number of young men stood up one after another, speaking with a simple directness, deeply impressive of difficulties temptations and resolutes to The whole assembly was strongly stirred and the meeting proved the most pleasing incident of the entire conference

On the suggestion of Mr Lafferty an organization of all sing unite dedicating for the Christian life was commenced for Bible study and mutual help

On the consecrating of the general conference a very fine rendering of the rousing hymn, "Stand up for Jesus" was given by six of the ladies

Thanks were voted in detail to those who had labored to serve the conference and render it a success, and heart pointed, fervent words warm with feeling and conviction, were given by Messrs Reeves, Fraser Byrne and Roberts. Mr Brigden closed the conference with an appeal based on a hand full of pledges to serve Christ given into his hands, and the concluding prayer was one of fervent thankfulness for the Divine presence and power manifested in the last hours of the gathering

The refreshments handed round each evening at 5.30 proved most acceptable to the majority of the delegates. The kind services of Miss Smith, Mrs. Boughton, Mrs. Slater Mrs. H. Mason, Mrs. Wilson, and a number of young ladies rendered the management of this department thoroughly efficient.

Mr. and Mrs. Watt superintended the book stall, bestowing unwearied labor and attention to it during the entire conference. Their kind courtesy made it a popular resort and the profits, devoted to the work of the mission, were double those of last year.

Messrs. Jaffrey, O'Neil and Edwards organized and presided over the cloak room. They conducted it with thorough business system, and their large room, crowded with the belongings of the delegates, was a model of orderly arrangement. The ladies were charmed with the care of their spring millinery

LIST OF DELEGATES

P. Brigden Sup't City
R. W. McMaster City
Dalton Gardiner Mount Forest
W. H. Watt City
Allen Nahrgang Elmira
George Ruff Forest
Wm. S. Miller Elmira
A. W. Mason City
John Flynn City
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hamby Norfolk
H. S. Wheeler City
Archie Campbell Perrine
H. Mason City
Wilfred Leagle Brantford
Geo. Belang Wiarton
Mrs. H. J. Wheeler City
Thos. Johnson Brighton
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Waggoner Hamilton
Mrs. C. Crawley Forest
Thos. Lee City
Laurence J. Pinner
Geo. Wedderburn City
N. S. McGillivray City
Marion Watson
Mary O'Neil City
Annie Butler Brantford
Dominia Hurley Malvern
J. R. Byrne City
Lestie C. Smith City
John L. Smith
Annie L. Perry
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones
H. P. Green
Eva Zangg City
Geo. W. Reeves City
Maud M. Mahoney
Hanna Rogers
Bertha Wood
Maggie Smith
Beatrice Ingel Mount Forest
Miss Ingel Walkerton
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason
Mr. Wm. Mason
Vernon Wm. Mason
John Forsyth Stratford
Mrs. Jane Wilson
Mate Stratton
Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith
Mamie Hatchett
Harry Thomson
Margaret Hutton
F. W. Terry
D. Lawrence
J. P. Perry
John Muir
Mrs. A. Parker Hamilton
Arthur Parker Hamilton
Mrs. C. Parker
Fred Southcott
Mrs. A. Forsyth Stratford
Mrs. H. Moore
Mrs. E. Elliott
Henry Moore
Mr. and Mrs.
J. J. Wilson
Geo. Graham
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac
Isaac M. Master Hamilton
Mrs. A. W. Mason
Joseph Lapper Hamilton
Sadie Lapper
Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson
Henrietta Hamilton Brantford
Lizzie Mason City
Arthur Jaffrey
Mrs. Harris City
Lemon Watt City
Marrison Wilson
P. H. Smart New Hamburg
D. C. Smith City
J. McCallum Port Credit
H. Mason City
Mrs. A. H. Hall
James Morris
Peter Hall
Sophie Hall
Mrs. H. Wilson
Chas. Parker
James Parker
H. W. Little
H. H. Little
H. Hill
Stephen Hill
Lucy Hill
Mrs. Hill
Wm. Hill
Mrs. Wm. Hill
Mrs. Wm. Hill
Mrs.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞ Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A few select advertisements will be inserted. Rates made known on application

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO

EDITORIAL

GEO F STEWART, EDITOR

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1907.

Dr. Coughlin wishes, through the columns of THE MUTE, to thank the Superintendents of the various Institutions throughout the United States and Canada, for the very prompt and courteous replies received by him in his letter of enquiry.

The Illinois School has the largest library of any school for the deaf on this continent. It contains over fourteen thousand volumes. Quality is better than quantity in this as in other things, but we have no doubt the Illinois School has both. Educators of the deaf are becoming ever more and more impressed with the importance of reading for their pupils. To say that reading is important is putting it quite too mildly. Reading is absolutely essential if the deaf are to acquire facility in the use of correct language. It is not too much to say that it is utterly impossible for a deaf person to learn to express his ideas intelligibly unless he reads extensively and with understanding. Moreover, unless a deaf person is able to so read, his education practically ceases when he leaves school, so far as concerns the acquisition of language at any rate.

Here is a good example for some philanthropic person. By the will of a wealthy man who died recently the Colorado school has come into possession of $25,000, the interest on which will be distributed among the pupils as awards for scholarship and demeanor.

A government report just issued shows that King Edward rules over 400,000,000 subjects and 11,198,000 square miles. Ours truly is "a greater Empire than has been."

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

The girls of the Western Pennsylvania School are to have on the premises a summer house 25 by 45 feet. They will be duly envied, won't they? *Tablet.*

Gardening is being taught at the Kendall School under the direction of one of the teachers, Miss Porter, who is enthusiastic over it. Flowers are raised too. Where so many work together, the enthusiasm is apt to be kept up to a high pitch. *Tablet.*

Superintendent Goodwin has met success in getting the Legislature, recently in session, to enact a Compulsory Attendance Law for the Deaf of our State. We trust that it may effect great good. The indifference of some parents to the education of their deaf children has been lamentable and irreparable. *Deaf Carolinian.*

We doubt if there is any other school for the deaf so well supplied with reading matter on living topics as the Montana School (one of the youngest). The school has forty magazines and seven newspapers. It has just received a check of twenty-five dollars from a visitor to be expended for some of the more expensive magazines. Good reading is what the deaf need most of all. *California News.*

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature to raise the per capita allowance for each pupil in the state schools for the deaf from $300 to $350. At a recent conference of Principals of these special schools, held in Albany, this action was decided upon. It was agreed that owing to the increased cost of living the present per capita is entirely insufficient and the increase asked for would do no more than place the schools where they were before the advance in prices took place. *Kentucky Standard.*

Statistics communicated to the Volta Bureau by the Director of the St. Petersburg Institution for the Deaf show that in the vast empire of the Czar there are only 36 schools for the Deaf, affording accommodation for 1,404 pupils and 221 teachers. That is a small number to deal with a population of 129,000,000, of whom 80,000 are said to be deaf and dumb. Of these 36 schools, 25 employ the oral method of teaching, 5 confine themselves to the sign language, and 6 make use of the combined method. *Exchange.*

Thirty years ago all the schools for the deaf in London were day schools. Since then the number of such schools has been diminished, and the tendency is toward residential schools. Experience proved that the work of the former was not up to that of the latter. Deaf children attending day schools are at a disadvantage in several respects, the chief of which are lack of proper grading, of manual training, and of careful moral training, the latter of which, in many cases, cannot be imparted at home. *Minnesota Companion.*

Last January Supt. Bangs sent out about 2,000 circular letters to the teachers of the public schools telling of the school here and asking assistance in locating deaf children. About 500 replies have been received and the names of about 50 possible pupils secured. The parents of these will be written to and every effort made to verify the reports and to secure the attendance of those entitled. During the summer the present dining-room will be doubled in size and additional accommodations provided for dormitories for both girls and boys.—*North Dakota Banner.*

The time of year is almost at hand when some parents who have boys at school think they ought to be at home to help with the spring work. There are not many such parents who have boys in our school, but there have been some in past years and we hope there will be none this year. Any father of average intelligence must know how his deaf boy is handicapped in the battle of life, and paternal instinct ought to cause him to give the boy every possible advantage. We have known cases where the deaf boy was taken from school and put to work while his brother who could hear remained at his studies. The excuse given was that the deaf boy was the better worker. But it was wrong. If it is necessary in such cases to have help the boy who can hear should give it. The deaf boy and girl should not be taken out of school for a day unless there are very good reasons for so doing. Their life to an education is much better than it would be if they could hear, and they should have it.—*Western Pennsylvanian.*

MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR PROTESTANT DEAF AND BLIND, MONTREAL

EDITED BY THE STAFF.

School re-opened on April 8th after two weeks vacation for the children, and a week for the teachers. All have come back in good health and spirits, looking ready for work. Several very small boys, who were sent home at Christmas because of the very severe weather, have returned.

There was a very heavy snow-storm on Monday and it was difficult work keeping the walks shovelled. Cars were delayed, which caused some of the city pupils a good deal of trouble trying to get back on time. Frances Kellert, a day pupil, one of the pets with the blind, has been snow bound here for the last few days, greatly to the delight of the other girls.

Last month was remarkable for the fact that we had no visits from any of the management; even our president was kept away by the bad state of the roads. We regret to hear of the continued illness of Mrs. Morrice, whose kindly visits have been much missed, and sincerely hope she may soon be restored to health.

The week before Easter Miss Ross and the writer spent a few days at the Institution at Belleville. There is not space to tell of all that was seen for it would fill the whole paper. Dr. Coughlin and the matron, Miss Ross, gave us such a kind welcome and all made us feel so much at home that every moment was enjoyable, and we hope in the future to have the pleasure of a return visit from some of the staff. We visited twelve class rooms besides the shops, and the work in all was so good it was difficult to tear one's self away. What proved most interesting would be hard to say. We regretted there were a few classes not seen but the day of departure came altogether too soon. A midnight fire drill was threatened but possibly our distressed looks had something to do with its not taking place. The afternoon drill, however, was practiced and is very like our own. The children all went to the dormitories and pretended to be asleep, when at the sound of the alarm each child was separately wakened(?) Then they marched down in perfect order, two and two. This drill was inaugurated by the new Superintendent, who by the by does not appear NEW at all judging by the many improvements already made. Marion Harper and Marie Gerdsmy, who were formerly with us, we found as sweet as ever, though grown beyond recognition. We hope friends of "the Mackay" are as well satisfied and pleased with their visits here as we were with our trip to Belleville.

Our Easter party was enjoyed by all the children. "Hide the handkerchief" and others games were played and the evening passed away very quickly, though all were allowed to remain up later than on ordinary occasions. Owen Lush, a graduate, was the only out of town visitor this year. He is staying in Montreal and is always given a welcome here. The boys love to hear him relate his experiences in the Eddy Co. Camp in the north, where he has spent some time.

A letter from Nellie Keyworth's father says "Mrs. Keyworth and I were more than pleased at Nellie's improvement and especially in her articulation and writing. We also notice her work in sewing and crocheting, indeed there is hardly a minute in the day that we look at her that she does not show improvement. THE CANADIAN MUTE is a welcome visitor and especially the letter from Mackay." Nellie is one of our dearest little dots.

A large quantity of maple syrup and maple sugar has been forwarded by order from Huntingdon. This has been eagerly anticipated by the children.

Review work has begun in all the classes, as the written examinations commence on April 22nd, and later on the annual examinations by four city clergymen will be held.

GERALDINE D. DALY.

A certain openness of mind to learn the daily lessons of the school of life; a certain willingness of heart to give and receive that extra service, that gift beyond the strict measure of debt which makes friendship possible; a certain clearness of spirit to perceive the best in things and people, to love it without fear and to cleave to it without mistrust; a peaceable sureness of affection and taste; a gentle straightforwardness of action; a kind severity of speech—these are the marks of the simple life, which cometh not with observation, for it is within you.—Van Dyke.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mr. W. H. Gould went to Thamesville on Good Friday to spend Easter with their old schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Bloom. On Saturday, March 30th, Mr. Bloom and Mr. Gould paid a brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. Munroe at Chatham, returning to Thamesville by the evening train. Mr. and Mrs. Gould returned to their home on the following Monday after a pleasant round of visits.

Mr. W. E. Gray, of St. Thomas, dropped in for a brief visit lately. He just had a little talk and a shake with old schoolmates and was gone.

Mr. Wilber Elliott spent Easter with his parents in Ingersoll.

Mr. Geo. McDonald was lately on a visit of business and pleasure to his old home in Orilia and was also in Toronto at Easter attending the special religious services there.

The mutes assembled at Mr. Gould's home on April 5th at 8 p. m. and Mr. A. H. Cowan kindly gave them a lecture on Richard III. of England. It took one and a half hours and pleased the audience very much. On motion of Messers. Gould and Bryce a vote of of thanks was tendered Mr. Cowan and he was given a pressing invitation to give them another address shortly.

We were pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Gustin, of Forest, who were lately visiting relatives here and at Deadfield. Mrs. Gustin was among those who attended the Bible conference at Toronto.

Messrs. Pepper and Morse both visited St. Thomas and Flingal for Easter.

During the past winter Herbert Wilson, of Chatham, has made quite a reputation as a hockey player. He is considered among the best in his town.

Mr. Geo. Munroe has moved from Windsor to Chatham, where he is employed at good wages as a cure maker at the machine shops. He likes Chatham and he and his wife are in good health. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pake are also living in Chatham. Mr. Pake is a mason by trade and is doing a good business.

Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang has our sympathy in the loss of two cousins who died in Calgary, Alta. on March 8th. They were brought to this city on the 17th and interred at the Woodland Cemetery.

Mr. Featherston, of Hamilton, was lately in the city. He was on his way to Lumley, near Exeter, where he is engaged with Mr. D. Alexander.

Mrs. W. H. Gould was much surprised and pleased to get a nice hammock sent her by Mr. W. Kay, of Saginaw, Mich. It was very kind of him to remember her and she will show it to all her friends and try to get orders for more for him. The prices are three and four dollars each.

MARITIME NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

The friends of Mr. George H. Tupper, of St. John, will regret to learn that he died of consumption at his aunt's, Mrs. George Tait, at Dartmouth, N. S., on March 14th last. His widow is very ill there.

Rumor is afloat that orange blossoms will bloom on the Maritime Isthmus in the near future.

Mr. Harold Snowdon, of Sackville, is working at the leading tailoring establishment at Amherst.

Mr. Boal, of Mt. Allison College, was in Amherst over Easter Sunday and held an Easter service at Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Dunkin's residence in the afternoon, as the big new redstone Methodist Church is under construction.

We had a big two days' snowstorm at the beginning of this month.—CORTICELLI.

—Quite a number of the pupils received Easter gifts from home, parcels of clothing, toys for the little ones, money, etc. Thanks, kind friends.

—We have received another letter re the Association by-law, although we requested that no more be sent, and that the matter be left over for the Convention to deal with next year, when a majority vote will settle it. If all letters sent were practical and to the point further discussion might be profitable, otherwise it is useless to keep it up.

BIRTH.

STYRE—on Monday, April 8th, 1907, at "Deanside Home," to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Styre, a son.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS.

Hon. Pres.	R. Matheson, Toronto.
President	Geo. Reeves, Toronto.
1st Vice-Pres.	A. R. Woodcock, Hamilton.
2nd Vice-Pres.	H. W. Roberts, Toronto.
Secretary	Wm. Nurse, Belleville.
Treasurer	A. W. Mason, Toronto.
Interpreters	G. F. Stewart, Belleville. W. J. Campbell, "

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Hon. President	R. Matheson.
President	N. Gladden
Vice-President	W. Cochrane.
Manager	Wm. Nurse.

FOOT BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS

Captain First Eleven	Ed. Cuddy
" Second Eleven	N. Gladden
" First Team	H. Fleming
" Second Team	Ed. Cuddy

BUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President	Dr Coughlin
President	Wm. Nurse
Vice-President	H. Fleming
Secretary	Ed. Cuddy
Sergeant-at-Arms	Jas. Lacombe.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1907.

Eastertide.

School and work have been going on steadily without a break since the New Year and a brief respite came as a relief to both pupils and teachers. It was just for one day, Good Friday; we are all too busy to spare more, nor is it advisable in a large boarding school like ours to set so many busy little minds and hands free for too long at a time. The small boys at least would get into all kinds of mischief. On Good Friday Mr. Balis was on duty and the pupils assembled in chapel at 11 a. m. for devotional services. The pupils were most attentive while Mr. Balis told of the last hours of Jesus, His sufferings and cruel death.

On Easter Sunday Mr. Coleman officiated. In the morning the theme was the Resurrection, in the afternoon the Ten Plagues of Egypt, from which he drew the lesson that while we are in danger or trouble we are inclined to do right, but when the danger is removed how easily we forget. Mr Coleman's addresses were very helpful.

On Monday, class-room work went on as usual, the evening being devoted to social recreation in the dining room. This will probably be the last party for this school term. All present had a good time and at the close bags containing nuts, candies, oranges and other good things were passed around and rapidly disposed of. The assembly broke up at about 10 p. m.

"Canadian Life and Resources."

One of the very best of the publications that come to our table is "*Canadian Life and Resources*," issued by the Resources Publishing Co., Montreal. The title well describes its scope and object, and the journal well merits the hearty reception that has been accorded it by the Canadian public. It is devoted to a description of life and manners among Canadians, of the magnificent resources of our country and of the various industries which are helping to make the nation great and prosperous. Each number contains over thirty pages and is profusely and beautifully illustrated. The contents of the March issue will sufficiently indicate the richness and variety of the feast provided each month for its readers:—"The Story of the Month," "The Making of Prince Rupert," "Our Outdoor Winter Pastimes," "Sugar-making in the Maple Woods," "The Riders of the Plains," "Our History in Statues," "Our Point of View," "About People," "The Indian of To-day," "Notes of the West," "Riches of the Far North," "The Trend of the Markets." Such a journal as this would be invaluable in any home, and is only $1.00 a year.

HOME NEWS

Wm. Nurse, Local Reporter

To supply our little family at breakfast on Easter Sunday morning it took only about fifty dozen eggs.

We were lucky to be away on the 1st of April, so the pupils missed their usual pleasure of trying to get a laugh on us.

We read that the Illinois School heads the list of schools to the library line; it contains over fourteen thousand volumes.

We received the other day a first-class sporting outfit for the boys and they will be well set up this spring both for foot-ball and base ball.

Little Gladys Atkinson, one of our first year pupils, was suddenly called away home on the 4th. Her mother was very ill and wished to see her.

Belleville is booming and house property is changing hands. This has caused several of our staff to move to other habitations. Mr. Stewart, Mr. Dowrie, Mr. Burns and Mr. Munns have all made or are about to make changes and are not always able to get places to suit them.

Chas. Ford, one of our senior boys, has taken up the messenger solution for the present and is giving good satisfaction. The main reason for giving him this work is the valuable training he will get in articulation and lip-reading by being brought more in contact with hearing people in the city.

Mr. Rickett, for several years our messenger, resigned his position on the first of this month. He has purchased an outfit and will go into business for himself as a carter in Belleville. He was a very faithful worker and deserves to succeed. He leaves the service with the best wishes of every one.

We are pleased to notice that since Mr. Rodwell took the boys in hand and gave them systematic physical drill that there is a great change in them, quite noticable on the foot-ball field, they are quicker on their feet more lithe and active and we shall look to see them make a good showing this spring.

The Methodist pupils went to church on Easter Sunday, and very much enjoyed the beautiful object talk Rev. Mr. Leitch had prepared for them. Four of the girls, Misses Effie Brooks, Annie Dalgleish, Pearl Herman and Evelyn Hazlitt, signed a hymn very gracefully Mr Stewart interpreted the service.

The Colorado school has bought a leather chair for the use of the boys. We are sure it will be a good investment. Some years ago we bought one and a full outfit of razors, shears and appliances, and their usefulness has paid their cost many times over, besides giving several boys, who have an aptitude for the work, a chance to prepare for the trade outside or make handy in that line at home.

How glad we shall all be when the ground dries up and our restless little boys can no longer find a mud puddle to dabble in! Just think, you mammas at home, how you would feel if a hundred or more sturdy little chaps came tramping in with muddy boots over your clean floors. That is just what we have to put up with every day just now. We could, of course, confine them to the sidewalks and issue stern penalties to any boy who dared dip a toe in the mud, but there would be no fun for the boys and we have no heart to do it.

Miss James and Mr. Nurse, who were privileged to attend the Bible Conference at Easter in Toronto, have nothing but praise for their kindly hospitable reception by the Toronto deaf. Miss James was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore and the best of their comfortable home was at her disposal. Mr. Brigden, Mr. Slater, Mr. Reeves and Mr. Terrell took good care of Mr. Nurse during his brief visit and nothing could exceed their kind ness, the only regret being that he could not stay longer with these and other open-handed friends.

—Our foot-ball teams organized last Monday and will go into training at once. Messrs. Cuddy and Barnett were appointed captains of the first and second teams respectively. We are owing our friends at Albert College a game on their grounds and will be out to play it off just as soon as the College campus is dry. We hope to have some lively matches before school closes, and if the Corby cup is put up for competition we may put in a few feeble kicks for it, but our young boys cannot expect to emulate the feats of our strong teams of old.

Unearthly wails, howls and screechings issued from our ice house the other day. They came from three of our boys who had got shut up in its cold gloom. We wanted a box of sawdust and dispatched a boy to get it from the ice house. He got two others to help him and all entered. Mr Minns thought that they had gone in for play or mischief and shut the door on them for a lesson and they were three badly scared boys when they were let out shortly after. We were responsible for sending them and had to express regrets for the mistake. We should have considered that they would have deserved it under other circumstances.

As part of our fire drill two hose companies have been formed from boys sleeping in Wood Hall. It will be their duty when the alarm sounds to get the hose reel out, run them to the hydrants and get a line laid. Training will begin next week and be kept up until they can do their work smartly. No. 1 Company are: Captain Mr Hewitt, Branchman A Swick H B Countryman, Hydrants, E Cuddy G Burnett, Hose D Beaton, W C McLachlan, S Robertson. A Gauthier W Hazlitt, E S Smith, E. Noble. No. 2 Captain, A McCaul, Branchman J Lacombe, G Elliott Hydrants, D M Fleming, N Gladden Hose G Marquardt Joe Chaine Geo. Petry morals, J Mattie F Hostwatte A Buchan W Scott.

It was with much surprise and regret that we learned through the public press of the accident to Mr Herb. Roberts of Toronto, an old and valued correspondent of our paper. He was walking on the Radial track near Burlington about 6 o'clock Saturday evening the 6th, when a car came along and he was struck down. He was cut and bruised considerably and his shoulder was dislocated and the shock made it necessary that he should go the City Hospital. We sincerely hope for his complete recovery and assure him of the deep sympathy of all in the Institution. Herb is one of the last we should expect would be caught like this, but we suppose he was busy studying some problem, his active mind being seldom idle.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr Hugh Carson, of Meaford spent a few days at Easter with Mr and Mrs Duncan A Morrison of Cedarlingwood.

We are all glad to know that Mrs Campbell, who has been very ill at the city hospital is on the road to recovery. It will be some time however before she will be able to return home.

We are glad to say that Rev Pepper, who is some time engineer here is about recovered from the attack of typhoid fever which struck him down some time ago and he returns to his work in the city again next week.

Miss Madeline Rothefoed of Peterborough, spent her Easter holidays with Dr and Mrs Coughlin and was a frequent and very welcome visitor among the girls of the Institution, to whom she became greatly interested.

Mr Jas Heath, who was with us as baker for a couple of months and left since then to work in Belleville has, we are sorry to hear, met with an accident and is laid up with a broken leg. Mr Heath was a favorite with every one here and we are sorry to hear of his trouble.

We regret to say that Mr Mathieson and family are passing through a time of much anxiety in Toronto. Mrs Mathieson was lately taken to the hospital and operated on for a throat trouble of long standing. She passed through the trial safely and has been taken home. Her recovery is very slow but we sincerely hope soon to hear of her complete restoration.

The McMaster Evangelistic Band of the McMaster Baptist College, Toronto, which was holding special services in Belleville for a couple of weeks, called to see us one afternoon and were conducted through the Institution by Dr. Coughlin. They were shown as much of our work as their limited time would allow and were interested and appreciative visitors. The work done in our oral classes specially impressed them. After school they met the assembled pupils in the chapel and gave a couple of amusing little addresses to our boys and girls, Mr. Coleman interpreting. They then visited the industrial departments. We were pleased to see the Rev. C. H. Emerson with them. He has been so busy of late overseeing the building of his new church that his visits have not been so frequent. We hope to see him often after this.

PUPILS' LOCALS

BOYS SIDE

It is snowing yet the 12th of April

Our vacation will commence in about nine weeks. Time goes very quickly.

Rev Emerson was here last week with several members of the McMaster Band of Singers and Evangelists.

Dr Coughlin came home last Thursday night after a few days absence. We were all glad to see him.

D. W. Fleming's brothers may come here to see him on their way home, when their exams at Queen's are over.

The walls of the printing office became dark and dirty looking so Mr Langmuir is painting them. It looks nice and white now.

Last Saturday our team waited for the team of High Sch. boys to play a game of football on our ground. They did not come so we were disappointed.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs Campbell is ill. Mr Campbell was absent taking her home the other day. We hope she will be better in a few days.

Stewart Robertson heard that when our former baker Mr Booth was coming out of the Windsor hotel he tripped on a step left in the sidewalk and broke his leg.

Some boys who work in the printing office are doing very well, so we are told seriously. Mr Bowes said that Dr Coughlin was surprised at the fast the time passing so fast.

Examinations are drawing near, the way. It will be a party we hope we will be promoted. We are glad that the days have passed and we was not back in one ago.

D. W. Fleming, Ed. Mason, Knott, Tom Armstrong, Jas. Wright in west on their way to Edmonton from Bellville and north. They stopped off at Barrie for a while on their way west. His mother will be friends of Co. north were there to see them. They expected see them when the one [illegible] to [illegible] was [illegible] and

[illegible]

Miss [illegible] spent the week end Saturday [illegible] Sunday with friends and they had a good time.

We were so sorry to hear that Mrs Coupe, the wife of one of our teachers is very ill. We hope that she will be over soon.

Rev Mr Lucas, [illegible] visited the Institution on the 8th April and the boys were pleased to see him. [illegible]

Some girls went [illegible] who was [illegible] to proceed with their Sis returned to Toronto and [illegible] some girls.

On Friday Miss M. Wright [illegible] to Belleville [illegible] Mr [illegible] They [illegible] wedding [illegible] of the wedding.

Dr Coughlin [illegible] the time of having a cross at [illegible] been so. We will [illegible] much so we can be in good health. We are very much pleased with.

Grace Stevens was very much surprised as well as pleased [illegible] her Uncle Mr Kent of Toronto [illegible] on her last week. He was very much pleased with her work and the girls that she was making good progress.

Mrs Coughlin's friend, Madeline Rothefoed, visited her and spent her holidays. She stayed with them two weeks. She was very pleased to see her and she liked to play with the girls. She returned to Peterboro last Monday.

Effie Brooks received a loving letter from home saying that they have 40 cats at home. We hope that she will be delighted to see them when she goes home. We hope they will fed for catching mice in the barn but they make an awful noise at night.

We heard from Miss A. Johnston lately saying that her brother, Lyle is going to Cobalt, west and south, travelling around playing mass. Then he will go to Germany. We hope that he will have good success there. She thinks that she will not see him for several years. There was a large gathering and they had a big farewell party.

He who is false to a present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find a flaw when he may have forgotten its causes. *The Weekly Magnet.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys				
Berthiaume, Marilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Brown, Frederick	10	7	10	10
Boyle, Mary Therese	10	7	10	7
Brooks, Ella M	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	7	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Breault, Gertie	10	10	10	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	7
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	10	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	10	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	5	10	10
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	7	7	5	5
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Balkwill, Clara	10	10	7	7
Brown, Florence	10	5	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	7	7
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	7	10	10
Bruss, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	7	7	7
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	3	3
Baskerville, Silas B	7	10	10	10
Ball, Lisgar	10	5	10	10
Ball, Glenn	10	5	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	10	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	10	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	7	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	10	7
Courcoy, Jane Viola	10	10	10	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	7	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	7	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	10	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	7	7
Chevalier, William	10	10	10	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Dake, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	7	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	10	7
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	10	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	5	5
Dallaire, Roneo	10	10	7	7
Dellichie, Victor	10	7	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Diles, Curtis	7	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	3
Eiseninger, Maggie	10	7	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	10
Eastman, Alma	10	10	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	7	10	10
Earl, Charlie	10	10	3	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	10	7
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	10
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	10
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	10	3	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	7	7	7
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Asa	10	7	7	7
Ford, Charles E	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gunson, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Glendow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	5
Gordon, Annie	7	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	7	5	5
Gerulaney, Edna Marie	10	10	10	10
Gobin, Margaret	10	7	10	10
Green, James	10	10	10	10
Golda, Charles W	10	10	10	10
Gwalter, Harry	10	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Hazlitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	7	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald.	10	10	3	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	7	10	7	7
Healip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	10	10
Holbrook, Agnes	10	10	5	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	10
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	10	5
Jewell, Ena	10	7	7	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	7
Jennings, Frank R.	10	10	5	3
Jacklin, Myrtle V.	10	10	5	5
Kemph, Spray	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	10
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	5
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	5	5
Lorents, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laughead, Annie Eva	10	7	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	7	7	7
Loper, Cyril	10	10	5	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	7	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	10	10
Lucier, Thomas	10	5	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	7	10	10
Lott, Phoebe Reata	10	10	5	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	7	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	5
Meloche, Edmund	10	7	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jessie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	7	7
Morton, Floyd	10	10	7	5
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	10	10
McFarland, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D.	10	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	10	7
Maclachlan, Wm. C.	10	10	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Jas. Isaiah.	7	10	7	5
McDougall, Elsie.	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	10	10
McAdam, Wesley	10	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Meredith, Stella.	10	10	5	3
Noble, Edgar	7	10	10	10
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Neville, Mamie.	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	10	10
Petrunoulx, George	7	5	10	10
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	7
Pollock, Bessie.	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas C	7	7	10	3
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Penprase, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	7	7	5	5
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	10	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	10	7	5
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	7	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	7
Ryan, Charles	10	10	7	7
Russell, Alfred	10	7	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William E.	7	7	10	10
Selmon, Albert Victor	10	10	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	7	III	5
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	7	7
Shapley, May Etta	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	10
Smith, Percy	10	10	10	10
Sours, Gladys	10	7	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Shackleton, Alfred A.	10	10	5	5
Steignsir, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	10	10
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	10	7
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	3	5
Tedhopa, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	7	7
Toll, Nora Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	7	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Weller, Diana	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	10	10	7
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	7	3	3
Walker, Achille	10	7	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	7	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	7
Windrim, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	5
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	7	7

Notice to Parents.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

The Superintendent will not be responsible for money sent to children direct, but all money received by him will be promptly acknowledged.

There has been several cases lately where parents have moved and neglected sending us change of address. Should your child be ill, how can we advise you if we know not your proper address?

When contagious disease exists at the home of any child in this school, no letters will be permitted to come from house direct to the child. This is important, as contagion might easily be conveyed by letter and it is against the regulations of the Board of Health. Parents will please make a note of this.

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

From our own Correspondent.

The first biennial report of the Michigan employment Institution for the Blind ending June 30th, 1906, came out last month. The report says that 5416 dozens brooms were manufactured and sold here and that there are in the library 1049 volumes, 667 being printed in the American Braille type, 234 in New York point, 140 in Roman letter line and 8 in the European Braille. Seventy-five men and twenty women were received and instructed and several have left and are self supporting. The writer is the only deaf-mute blind adult here and, strange to say, is the only Canadian.

It might be well worthy to mention that just after Prof. J. B. McGann's funeral service in your chapel was over, the late good and kind friend, Mr. Cunningham, came into the matron's parlor to have an elderly lady thus engaged sew a badge on his winter cap in order to join others following the professor's remains to the grave. The touching incident was witnessed by the writer himself, who happened to be in the room just in time for the same purpose.

I desire to mention a pathetic incident in connection with the exhibition travels of Messrs. Charles Howe and Mark Eaard on behalf of the old Hamilton school. While visiting at a homestead twenty miles north of Stratford early in the eighties, I came across a small photograph of those boys in an album shown by my lady friend. I asked her in surprise how it came there? "I bought it from one of the boys in Milverton, where they were exhibiting," said the lady. That village is six miles from the homestead and fourteen miles from Stratford, there being no railway that way in the sixties. Nineteen years later—five years ago—I met the lady in Stratford and upon inquiry learned that the old relic was still safe with her.

For the first time the new March number of Matilda Ziegler's Magazine for the Blind, mentioned in your editorial column some time ago, was launched into the world of readers. It contains forty eight pages and, judging by its reading matter, promises to equal similar periodicals for the easing in many respects. It has a map showing Florida, Cuba, Jamaica, Panama canal and others easily traceable by hand. Its publisher found it necessary to charge subscribers ten cents a year in order to send it as second class matter in accordance with the postal law.—W. E.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALLS.

All Fool's Day.

April 1st was All Fool's Day and everybody got fooled. Some people do not like to be fooled. Mr. Balls fooled his class. He hung a chart over one of his slates. They thought a lesson was behind the chart. Samuel Green went up to take away the chart and there was "April Fool" on the slate! Some boy wrapped bricks in paper and tied them with string. They laid the bundle on the side-walk. A man came along and saw it. He forgot what it was and stooped to pick it up. It was heavy. He tore the paper to see what was in it. He was angry and kicked the bricks and hurt his toes. The bad boys laughed at him.

The Hidden Nest.

There was a hen at George's home which hid her nest. George's mother hunted all over for the nest and could not find it. Last fall, just before George came back to school, his father saw some little chickens come from under the barn. George and John crawled under the barn floor, and there was the hen and her nest. She had lots of little chickens. The boys picked up the chickens and put them into their hats and carried them to their mother. She put them into a coop. They caught the old hen too and put her into the coop also.

Tom Thumb.

Tom Thumb was the name of a very small man. He was only three feet high. He was born in England in 1832. He was a clever little man. He travelled all over the world and thousands of people went to see him. His wife was a very small woman. They had some tiny ponies and small carriages. One carriage was like a large English walnut. It had doors and windows and was lined with blue silk. They were rich little people. Tom Thumb died a short time ago in England. He was 77 years old when he died.

Foot-ball.

The boys love to play foot-ball. Tom has a nice foot-ball. This spring he wants to play every day, but the ground has been wet and muddy. The boys do not care. They run through the mud and water and kick the ball all over the play ground. When they come to school they are covered with mud. Their hands and faces are dirty and their hair all mussed up. The girls are ashamed of them. Their teachers scold and send them out to clean up.

An Easter Box.

Edward is a little English boy; he has lots of brothers and sisters and parents who love him. Easter he got a small box from home. In it was a little basket, he opened the basket and there was a pretty little white rabbit, there was a gosling on a nest too and some Easter eggs and candy animals and birds and some chocolate. He ate up the candy and chocolate but he will keep the other things and take them home with him next summer.

A Wild Cat Pet.

Two little girls in California have a big wild-cat for a pet. It looks like a tiger. It is three years old now and very strong. The children play with it as if it were a dog. It never bites nor scratches them but lets them pull it around and climb on its back. It licks the baby's face and hands and makes the baby laugh. It does not like men and growls at them.

"Inasmuch."

It was only a way-worn pilgrim
Stopped at your door one day;
Took from your hand the goblet,
Quaffed it and went his way.

Twas a word of cheer you gave him.
A smile ere he passed from sight,
But it made his toil less weary,
It made the whole way bright.

He is gone, and your care-filled morn'ry
Remembereth it no more;
But the angels in heaven saw it
And will sing it forevermore.

—*William Jewell Mudend.*

Our Feathered Friends of the Springtime.

BY RUTH KENT.

"The little birds fly over,
And oh, how sweet they sing!
To tell the happy children
That once again 'tis spring."

We all love the hardy birds who stay with us all the year round, braving the cold and snows of the eastern United States, but we feel an especial and ever-fresh delight in welcoming those little, feathered friends who are forced to fly before the severe weather and return to us only with the sun-warmed days of spring.

As early as the twentieth of March we may look for that dear, familiar, plump little personage known as Robin Redbreast. We hardly need to describe him, so often have we hailed his coming. He wears a brownish black cap, and his coat is dark gray, but it opens widely, showing a full vest of red in front. His little wife has a gown much the same in color, only a trifle lighter, and her close bonnet is of slate gray.

They are very friendly, building their home in a tree near the house, and spending most of their time hopping about the lawn and garden, searching for food. It is interesting to watch them listen, with their heads on one side, till they hear a sound, far too faint for our ears, and then make a quick stab into the ground with their bills, bringing up a fat bug or a too early worm. He is a singer of reputation, and we deem ourselves fortunate if we are among the first to catch the notes of his spring-song.

At about the same date, we may see what looks like a bit of the sky dropped suddenly to earth. It is that most beautiful of our friends, the Bluebird. His breast is of a brownish red tone, but all the rest of him, from the top of his head to the tip of his tail, is clothed in rare, brilliant blue. His mate is much soberer in her dress. Perhaps it would not do to have too much of such beauty in one household.

They build their nest in some hollow orchard tree, or condescend to grace a birdhouse when we have been thoughtful enough to provide one for them.

The Bluebird has a plaintive, tender song, quite unlike the Robin's, and his is one of the first voices we hear after the snow begins to melt away.

Clad in sobrer brown garments, the Phœbe Bird comes to us about April third. She builds her nest under our veranda roof or some such neighborly place, and her odd little song of "Phœbe! Phœbe!" sounds as if she might be calling a twin sister to come and spend the day with her.

Have you ever noticed, when early cherries are ripe, a little, brownish fellow, with black circles around his eyes and a crested topknot, taking a meal of the juicy fruit? He is the Cedar bird, and, if he has not stayed all winter, probably came from his Southern retreat in early April. His nest is in some tree not far from a house. He and his family go quietly about their business, having practically no song.

The brown Thrasher is just his opposite in that regard, being one of our most fascinating singers. He loves to perch in the top of a high tree and fairly pour out a wonderful burst of song. His coat is a delicate brown, and his vest is white, streaked with black.

While he is singing, his other half may be sitting on the nest, on or near the ground or in a low tree branch, content to mother her speckled eggs, and leave the glory to her talented mate.

Closely related to them is the Catbird, one of whose cries sounds so much like the "Meow" of a really pussy. He has another and more melodious song which he uses when he is in a happy mood. His general coloring is slate gray, and he has a tiny topknot and a long tail. His nest is built in small trees and shrubbery, sometimes in a lilac bush.

At about the same time, the middle of May, we may possibly hear queer scrabbling and whirring sounds in our chimney-tops, and a little later be dismayed to have a whole family, nest and all, come tumbling down into the fireplace. If we could see up the chimney before such an accident, we would find the nest stuck rather insecurely to the bricks on the inside, five or ten feet from the top. The builder is the Chimney Swift, sometimes wrongly called the Chimney *Swallow*. He wears a smoky black dull gray suit, quite fitted to his sooty stopping-place. His tail is so constructed that he can use it as a brace while he clings to the chimney bricks.

The Baltimore Oriole is easily distinguished by his gorgeousness of plumage, being decked in the brilliant orange and black which were the colors of Lord Baltimore's coat-of-arms. The upper part of his back and his head are black, the under parts are orange, and his wings black and orange. Not only is he gorgeous to behold, he has also a voice of great fullness and richness, which he likes well to use. We may see him flashing in and out of the trees in search of food, while his mate, who wears duller shades of his orange and black, swings snugly in the nest, which is a curiously woven pocket suspended from the extreme end of a limb fully fifty feet from the ground.

We seldom see the Whip-poor-will, but as the dusk of evening comes on, we often hear his weird lonesome cry, "Whip-poor-Will! Whip-poor-Will!" and wonder of what offense poor Will has been guilty, to deserve so severe a punishment. If it were light enough to see the bird, we would find him clothed in a "mixture of spotty brown," with a little white and black. He is a bird of night, and his flight is perfectly noiseless, like the owl's.

A wonderfully sweet singer is the Bobolink. His song is indescribable. Someone has called it "a species of musical fireworks," "a mad, reckless song fantasia, an outbreak of pent-up, irrepressible glee."

His nest is hidden in the tall grass on the ground, and he is very cautious in approaching it, for fear we shall find out where it is.

In the spring he wears a many-shaded suit—black, corn-yellow, and cream buff, in patches, but later he changes to a quieter garb.

With the fall he takes a long sea voyage, in company with many relatives, to their winter home in South America. The Southern farmers do not love him as well as we do, because he stops, on his journey, to eat up thousands of dollars' worth of rice from their fields. However, as he feeds only upon insects and the seeds of useless plants while in the Northern states, we are free to enjoy his priceless song and rejoice at his return with the rest of the birds who come to us in April and May.

"The heralds these whom thou dost send
Dear Spring, that we may know
How soon the land, from side to side
Shall with thy beauty glow"

Gave Wrath a Chance to Cool.

The consequences arising from giving way to high temper are serious.

When Henry Clay, the statesman of the South, was in the zenith of his fame, a friend came to him in a terrible rage. He blurted out:

"Follansbee has grossly insulted me. I shall kill him on sight."

"What has he done?" asked Clay.

"No matter, but I tell you when we meet again I shall kill him."

Clay thought for a moment, and then said:

"You have always trusted my advice. Promise me you'll not see Follansbee before to-morrow, and then not before seeing me first."

The angry friend gave the promise, and went away. The next day he met Clay with the remark:

"I'm not going to kill Follansbee when we meet, but I certainly shall beat him."

"Wait another day, and see me again," was Clay's only comment.

The friend waited not only another day, but two days, when his resolution had resolved itself into a desire to slap Follansbee's face. Clay still kept him in check, and at the end of a week he said abruptly:

"Really, I am not certain but I was in the wrong. I am sorry I felt as I did toward Follansbee."

"Follansbee feels the same way," was Clay's reply, "and he's in my private office waiting to say so."

The door opened and the two men met with clasped hands. It took but a moment of explanation for each to understand where a trifle had produced a great and wrong wrath. Clay's foresight had taught them a valuable lesson.

No life is pleasing to God that is not useful to man.—Dr. Johnson.

A Modest Request.

An Arabian author, Al Sephadi, relates the following curious anecdote:

A mathematician named Sessa, the son of Oahar, the subject of an Indian prince, having invented the game of chess, his sovereign was highly pleased with the invention, and wishing to confer on him some reward worthy of his magnificence, desired him to ask whatever he thought proper, assuring him that it would be granted. The mathematician, however, only asked a grain of wheat for the first square of the chess board, two for the second, four for the third, and so on to the last, or 64th. The prince at first was almost incensed at this demand, conceiving that it was an insult to his liberality. By the advice of his courtiers, however, he ordered his vizier to comply with Sessa's request, but the minister was much astonished when, having caused the quantity of wheat necessary to fulfil the prince's order to be calculated, he found that all the grain in the royal granaries, and even all that in those of his subjects and in all Asia, would not be sufficient.

He therefore informed the prince, who sent for the mathematician and candidly acknowledged that he was not rich enough to be able to comply with his demand, the ingenuity of which astonished him still more than the game he had invented.

It will be found by calculation that the 64th term of the double progression, beginning with unity, is 9,223,372,036,854,775,808, and the sum of all the terms of this double progression, beginning with unity, may be obtained by doubling the last term and subtracting the first from that sum. The number therefore, of the grains of wheat required to satisfy Sessa's demand will be 18,446,744,073,709,551,615.

Now, if a pint contains 9,216 grains of wheat a gallon will contain 73,728 and a bushel (8 gallons) will contain 589,824. Dividing the number of grains by this quantity we get 31,277,067,112,296 for the number of bushels necessary to discharge the promise of the Indian prince. And if we suppose that one acre of land is capable of producing in one year 30 bushels of wheat, it would require 1,042,356,903,743 acres, which is more than eight times the entire surface of the globe, for the diameter of the earth being taken at 7,920 miles, its whole surface, including land and water, will amount to only little more than 126,157,884,177 acres.

If the price of a bushel of wheat is estimated at $1, the value of the above quantity probably exceeds that of all the riches on the earth.

Domestic Science in Michigan.

We feel sure that our Domestic Science department, as we call it, is carried on in a way which can be excelled in no other school. On our grounds is a cottage, rarely needed. This has been appropriated as a home for the cooking school. Each year twelve girls from the advanced classes are selected to occupy this cottage under the supervision of the instructor who lives there. During this year these girls keep house and do all cooking, baking, house-cleaning etc. The pupils above the sixth grade go to school only half a day, the other time being spent in manual training of some kind. The schedule is so arranged that six of the twelve are in school in the morning and six in the afternoon so the six little mothers in the morning straighten the house, bake and prepare the dinner, having lectures, from which copious notes are made, while their six companions are in the school room battling with the three R's. In the afternoon the schedule is reversed. The stalwart ones are doing the housekeeping and the housewives are in school. This cottage has been in operation for a number of years, and there is always a clamor to be among the chosen dozen. We frequently get letters from the parents, telling how useful the knowledge gleaned here is in the home. *Michigan Mirror.*

The president of a bank, when asked by a young clerk how he could distinguish bad bills from good ones, said "Get acquainted with the good bills, and you will recognize the bad bills at sight." The principle on which this advice is based is so sound that it ought to be more widely applied in practice. When one knows all there is to know about the first grade corn or wheat or potatoes or sheep or cotton, he can detect at sight everything that does not come up to the standard. One who is fully occupied doing the right thing will have no difficulty refraining from the wrong.—*Youth's Companion.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M GOWSELL

ABBREVIATIONS

tbsp. tablespoon.	c. cup.
tsp. teaspoon.	spk. speck
salt. salt spoon.	pt. pint

Dried Fruit.

PRUNES

Wash the fruit thoroughly in tepid water, cover with cold water and soak at least for 24 hours. Put on to cook in the same water in which they were soaked. Cover closely and cook on the back of the range until they are tender. If they are cooked for three or four hours, it will not be necessary to add sugar. Take out the prunes, boil the juice until it is thick. Pour it over the prunes

Note

1. Spices or lemon juice may be added to the fruit
2. An earthen pot is an excellent utensil to cook prunes in. This may be set in an oven

APRICOTS

Wash the fruit thoroughly. Cover it with water, let it soak for 24 hrs. Simmer the fruit in the same water in which it is soaked. When the fruit is tender add sugar and boil gently for ten minutes. Remove the fruit. Boil the syrup until it is thick and pour it over the fruit

Note

1. Figs and other dried fruits may be cooked in the same way
2. Whipped cream may be served with apricots and figs

FIG JAM

1 lb purple figs	1 cup sugar
half a lemon.	half c water

Wash figs. Soak and cut them in small pieces. Cook until they are very soft. Add the sugar and boil until very thick. Add lemon juice and turn in jelly glasses

Note. The jam may be used as filling for cakes

PICKLED PRUNES

1 lb figs.	1 qr sugar (c. qts)
1 c vinegar	1 c water
2 in stick cinnamon.	8 cloves

Wash figs, soak in the cold water. Add vinegar, sugar and spices. Simmer for one hour. Remove the fruit and boil the juice until very thick. Turn the figs into the syrup and boil 5 minutes. Can in glass jars

PICKLED PRUNES

2 pounds of prunes.	1 tbsp gelatine
1 c cold water	1 c boiling water
1 c sugar	2 tbsps lemon juice

Wash prunes, soak them in a quart of cold water for one day. Boil slowly until tender. Remove the prunes to the juice, stone and cut them in small pieces. Soak the gelatine in a quarter of a cup of cold water for thirty minutes. Add the boiling water and turn the dissolved gelatine into the hot juice. Add the sugar and lemon juice. Strain the juice over the prunes. Turn into a mold and cool. While setting stir the prunes occasionally to prevent them settling to the bottom. Chopped nuts and shredded coconut may be added

SUGGESTIONS

To prevent salt from lumping

Mix constantly with salt to prevent it from lumping. One teaspoon constantly to a pound of salt is a good proportion

Fat

Should fat spatter on the range wipe it with newspaper. Should fat be spilled on the table cloth put heavy brown paper on it and iron with a warm iron

Tea and coffee pots

Never wash them with soap rinse with hot water, wipe and dry on the back of the range. Should they become discolored, fill it with water, add a small quantity of borax or baking soda and heat until the water boils. Empty the water, rinse and dry thoroughly.

Grease spots.

Remove grease spots by using cold water and Ivory soap. For delicate goods use ether.

Iron Rust.

1. Cover the spot with salt, then drop lemon juice on it. Put it in the sun until all disappears.
2. Salts of lemon is good, but the article must be rinsed thoroughly.
3. For delicate articles cover the spot with cream of tartar and pour boiling water over the spot after it has stood for some time.

A Child's Laughter.

All the bells of heaven may ring,
All the birds of heaven may sing,
All the wells on earth may spring,
All the winds on earth may bring
All sweet sounds together:
Sweeter far than all things heard,
Hand of harper, tone of bird,
Sound of wood at sundown stirred,
Wailing water's winsome wood,
Wind in warm was weather

One thing yet there is, that none,
Hearing are its chimes be done,
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of man beneath the sun,
Hoped in heaven hereafter:
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very sound of very light,
Heard from morning's rosiest height,
When the sound of all delight
Fills a child's clear laughter.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Above Revenge.

BY ANNIE LEWIS PINFORD.

"Where is mother? I want her," said an impatient young voice at the study door.

The minister turned around from his writing and saw a red-faced, tousled boy standing there with his hand still on the door-knob.

"Your mother has gone to spend the afternoon with Mrs. Clark. What did you want, my son?"

Casting a second glance at the lad, and noting his ruffled aspect, Mr. Graham continued:

"You seem to be in trouble, young man. Surely not fighting, I trust. Come in, and let me fill mother's place for once."

He beckoned the boy to the low couch near the fire, and wheeled his own chair around to face it.

Harry walked over slowly and seated himself; then in response to his father's encouraging, "Now," burst out vehemently:

"It's that hateful Dan Simmons. He played a dirty, low trick on me this afternoon just because I took away a frog that he was tormenting at noon recess and flung it over the wall into the brook. I knew he was mad, but he didn't say anything then, so I never had any suspicion of what he was going to do. You see, Miss Hallowell is dreadful nervous an' sterik, so she can't bear to look at frogs or bugs or mice or—anything. Well, when she called me up to the board to explain a diagram in physical geography, what should jump into her lap but a big green frog! He landed plump on her hands. Gracious! Didn't she screech! Then she went off into some kind of a fit, and the principal and other teachers had to come in and look after her. Pretty fine jumps, I can tell you."

Harry paused a moment for breath.

"I fail to see where your trouble could be so far," remarked his father.

The boy's eyes flashed as he resumed his story:

"Why, 'twas this way. When Mr. Dexter began to investigate, more than a dozen scholars declared that the frog jumped out of my coat pocket. They were boys and girls whose word was good. It didn't do a mite of good for me to declare that I did not know a thing about it, not at all, for Dan got up and said that I took a frog away from him before school that looked just like that one. That settled it, and to-morrow my punishment will be measured out, according to the amount of injury to Miss Hallowell's nerves.

"Then, more slowly, "after school Simmons began to jeer and hoot at me, and I told him just what I thought of him. He flew at me, and I had—really had"—deprecatingly—"to defend myself. I fancy that he is satisfied that I can, for the last I saw of him he was sitting in a mud-puddle, spitting out the sand that he scooped up when he fell," chuckled Harry.

Mr. Graham's moustache twitched in a queer way, but he only said:

"It would be a good idea to call at Miss Hallowell's house presently, apologize for the fright you unintentionally caused, and explain matters as you have to me. If your record before this has been clean, I do not think they will deal very hardly with you."

"I'll pay him back for it, though," muttered Harry, wrathfully. An angry light glittered in his eyes, and he clenched his brown fists. "If he thinks he can walk over me in this way, he'll find out his mistake very soon, for I'll be even with him before long."

"Softly, my boy!" cautioned the minister. "Take time to think. What do you propose to do for sake of revenge?"

"Oh, I'll plan some way before morning," Harry said.

"Are you going to emulate him, and play a low trick on him to make it 'even?' queried his father. "Because, by so doing, you will have to lower yourself to the level of his standard of conduct. Just hand me that old leather-bound book on my table, and read what it says just there."

Harry read aloud: "'Certainly, in taking revenge, a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing it over, he is superior; for it is a prince's part to pardon. This is certain, that a man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.' Humph! According to that, it's my duty to ignore what Simmons did to me."

"And that would be too hard, eh, Harry? asked Mr. Graham.

"The fellows will think I'm a 'softy' if I pass it over," was the dubious answer. "But I'll try it, and see how Bacon's ideas work, applied to grammar-school rows."

"A dignified silence may frighten and puzzle him more than any other thing," commented the minister.

"And the memory of that mouthful of dirt, too," laughed Harry.

"There's a better book and a better rule of such matters or Can't you 'heap coals of fire on his head?' came a gentle suggestion as Harry was leaving the room.

"Most too rough on a fellow, that would be." Then, hesitating as he caught the wistful look on his father's face: "Besides, there's nothing of the kind to do unless unless I get him the place on our ball team that he wants so bad. But we want only decent fellows on it."

"Perhaps that would make him over into one," his father said.

The next noon Harry reported: "I told Dan last night I'd fix it all right about the ball team. Never said a word about the frog; but when I got to school, he'd told Mr. Dexter about it. You were right after all, father."—*Zion's Herald.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST 2.57 a. m.; 4.02 a. m.; 8.50 a. m.; 11.05 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 5.05 p. m.

EAST 12.45 a. m.; 1.20 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 11.05 p. m.; 3.50 p. m.

MADOC AND PETERBORO' BRANCH 3.45 a. m.; 11.20 a. m.; 5.35 p. m.; 6.20 p. m.

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(name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

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C. R. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

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RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Sphinx-line Mission Hall, 48 Alton Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 76 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Sphinx-line Mission Hall.

The Devon Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Maple Leaf Club meets every second Friday at 48 Alton Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. R. BYRON, Deaconess, 76 Wellesley St.

MR. F. SMITHSON, Superintendent, 48 Alton Ave.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 2 to 3.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 3.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m. immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

EACH SUNDAY DAY the pupils will be in the chapel at 3.45 p. m., at the Teacher, in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 3 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V. G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist); Rev. G. W. Beamish, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. E. H. Dolton, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist); Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Traynor.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoons at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS UNCONDITA LINN, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 1.15 to 4.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 2.30 to 5.30 p. m. for those who attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 2.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work comes in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow mailable parcels to the work to be left to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as convenable, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave-taking with their children. It only makes the moment for all concerned particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the apparatus and work of the school. Parents living in the city or suburbs may call for their children on week-ends or holidays, if they so desire, but they must be returned to the Institution by 9 o'clock on the Monday morning following. Cabs may be had in the city at the Queen House, Tyle House, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management, as if they were in the Institution. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or teachers under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the sickness of any pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM OF PUPILS MAY BE GOTTEN SUBS THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every Saturday; those I believe will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical prepparations that have been tested at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils, except with the approval and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against listening to those who are trying quacks and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 999 cases out of a 1000 they are frauds and only waste money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of advertisements of quacks and be guided by their counsel and advice.

C. R. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

UNDER THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. R. A. PYNE, M. D.,
MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., *Superintendent.*
W. COCHRANE, *Bursar*
W. W. BRYCE, M. D. *Physician.*
MISS MARGARET ROSS, *Matron.*

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M.A., (*Head Teacher*) MRS. J. G. TERRILL.
P. DEVYR. MISS S. TEMPLETON.
JAMES C. BAILS, B.A. MISS MARY BULL.
W. J. CAMPBELL. MISS SYLVIA L. BAILS.
GEO. F. STEWART. MISS GEORGINA LEIR.
E. L. INGRAM. MISS ADA JAMES.
THOMAS ROGWELL.

Teachers of Articulation

MISS FLORENCE CROSS, MISS AGNES A GIBSON

THOS. ROGWELL, *Teacher Manual Training.*
MISS MARY BULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*
MISS HATTIE M. GOWSELL, *Teacher of Domestic Science.*

MISS A. G. CRISSOLM, JOHN T. BURNS,

WM. NURSE, *Storekeeper & Associate Supervisor.* ALEX. MORRISON, JR., *Master Shoemaker.*

W. S. MINNS, *Supervisor of Boys, etc.* CHAS. J. PIPPIN, *Engineer.*

MISS M. DEMPSEY, *Instructress of Sewing, Supervisor Girls, etc.* JOHN BOWRIE, *Master Carpenter.*

MISS F. E. HATHS, *Trained Nurse.* J. N. HOYE, *Master Baker.*

JAMES FORBE, *Gardener and Farmer*

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, *who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.*

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of $60 per year for board. Tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE ABOVE ALLOWED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering, Shoemaking and Baking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in General Domestic Work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of Sewing Machines and such Ornamental and Fancy Work as may be desirable. Manual Training in woodwork for boys, and Domestic Science for girls have been introduced.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

☞ The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED and distributed without delay by the matron to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away, if put in box in office door, will be sent off daily, if office is 11 a. m. and at 5.45 p. m. of each day (Sunday excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or transmit mail matter at post office in Belleville, but will take the same to the Institution free.

POETRY

A Song of Brotherhood.

MRS. M. P. A. GOZIEK.

In this world of doubt and coldness
Give the friendly clasp of hand
Now the little seeds of gladness
Flowers will bloom along the land
Sow beside all waters flowing
To the distant, solemn sea
Sow to reap, beyond your knowing
Harvests in eternity

Life is hardly worth the living
If we live for self alone,
Live, and ne'er regret the giving
Give the best God lets you own
Smile, if haply tears of sorrow
May by smiles be chased away
Shine! another life may borrow
From your lamp a kindly ray

Sing! another soul is waiting
For your voice to start the song
Heart and voice but need the mating
Help it join the singing throng!
Kindly think and speak of others,
As they think of us above
We are brothers, we are brothers
Link the golden chain of love!

MISCELLANEOUS

Stub and the Motor Car.

BY FREDERICK HALL.

"Mr. Barrett."

The cashier looked up from the pile of drafts the teller had given him to sign, and smiled at the earnest face of a boy of ten on the other side of the wicket. The boy had a short, stocky frame, and a frank, open face. His eagerness scarcely reached the cashier's window.

"Hello, Stub!"

"I want to ask you something, Mr. Barrett."

"All right, Stub."

But he kept on signing the drafts, for it was the afternoon of the fifteenth, the busiest day of the month.

"I want to borrow your automobile.

"You want to—"

This time he stopped writing and looked up in sheer amazement. Then something in the boy's face arrested his full attention, and he brushed the pile of drafts aside.

"What's the matter, Stub?"

"There's been a wreck up at Nellegar, Mr. Barrett, and it was the 3.45, and Joey and Nannabel were coming on that train."

The cashier stepped to the closet and took down his hat and coat.

"George," he called to the teller, "you'll have to get your balance without me. If Kraus comes in about that money, tell him he can have it if he'll give us his stock as collateral. Call up Mitchell and tell him not to come this afternoon, I've been unexpectedly called away. All right, Stub."

And the man and boy passed out of the door together.

"Tell me about it," said Mr. Barrett, as they stande up street in the direction of the building where was housed the new two-thousand-dollar machine.

It was with an effort that Stub mastered his voice, for there had come into it an unaccountable shakiness.

"Why, you know," he said, "when mother got so bad we had to have the nurse, we sent Joey and Nannabel up to Aunt Laura's, up at Lake Muscroon, and last week when the nurse went away we sent for them to come back, and Aunt Laura wrote to us that she would put them on this train because they wouldn't have to change cars, and Uncle John knew the conductor; and now it's this very train—"

Mr. Barrett thought it wise to interrupt here.

"How did you hear?"

"Mother sent me over to the station. I was there when they got the message, and I haven't been home since, 'cause, of course, it wouldn't do to tell her, you know, after she's been so sick. And if I went home and she just saw me, she'd know anyway that something was the matter. I couldn't fool *her.*"

"She won't find out from someone else?"

"No. I saw Miss Martin, and I told her to go over to our house and tell mother that you had taken me to ride in your automobile. On the way home I thought about asking you to let me borrow it, and I was almost sure you would, and I told her she mustn't tell mother about the wreck, and she mustn't let anybody else tell her, and she must stay till we came back we'd hurry as fast as we could.

They stepped inside the automobile house. Mr. Barrett slipped a little plug into its socket, gave a quick turn to the lever, and the hidden engine woke to life.

"Isn't it shorter on the other side of the river?" asked Stub, as the great wheels glided out upon the driveway.

"Yes, but there's two miles of fresh gravel," answered Mr. Barrett. "We'll make it in less time on this side.

"Had you heard about the wreck" asked Stub.

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

The machine had turned north at the first corner and was going as fast as the village ordinances permitted Mr. Barrett sat with the forepeece of his cap pulled tight over his eyes closely watching the road ahead.

"Only that the passenger had run into a freight train standing on the siding, and that a number had been hurt. Wait." He brought the car to a sudden stop. "Oh, doctor!"

Dr. Kane, standing on his front steps, responded to the call and came down to the horseblock.

"There's a wreck at Nellegar. Stub's little brother and sister are on the train. We're going up. Better get in, hadn't you?"

"I'll get my case of instruments," replied the doctor.

A moment later he returned and jumped in.

They met the street car as they came down the schoolhouse hill, and kept abreast of it until it turned to cross the bridge. There was a mile of smooth dirt road before they reached the ice houses, then they were outside the corporation limits and gave the car full headway. It was that ride taught Stub why automobilists wear goggles, for his own eyes filled with tears as he tried to look into the wind. When they struck the culvert at the bottom of the hill, the jolt almost flung him from his seat, and the hand of the sexton Dr. Kane kept a hand upon his collar.

Once Stub touched Mr Barrett's arm and pointed to a team ahead.

"It's all right, answered Mr Barrett, without turning his head "that's Gunshow's team They're not afraid."

And in another moment the auto shot past the team

How fast they were going Stub had no idea. He only knew that never in his life before had he traveled the road to Arlington in so short a time, and the excitement set every nerve a tingle.

They slowed up a little as they reached the village Beyond the half dozen squares of houses they took their former pace, and kept it for the three miles of turnpike that lay between Arlington and Nellegar Once only did they stop, when Mr. Barrett, leaping from his seat, took a frightened horse by the bit and led it snorting and cavorting past the auto.

From Chadin's Hill, above the town, they caught the first glimpse of the tragedy the two trains crushed together on the siding, and around it the seething crowd, made up of all the village. The auto ran down the slope, and the wreck was lost behind the trees.

Reaching the town, they came upon the engineer of the freight, a tall, strong man in jacket and overalls. He was walking back and forth, sobbing as little children sob. His was the blunder that had cost the wreck and his best friend, the passenger engineer. A block nearer the station a man who had been thrown violently forward upon the seat before him was ruefully bandaging a bleeding nose.

The next turn brought the whole picture into view The collapse of the freight telescoped by the engine of the passenger, the tilted, shattered cars the weeping women and the hurrying excited men. Mr Barrett brought the automobile to a stop and turned to Stub's place, but the boy was already among the crowd

"This means work for me, cried the doctor, leaping out

Remember, we have first claim doctor if either of those children are hurt" called Mr Barrett

"I will

A stranger with a bandaged hand came to the side of the automobile

"Are you leaving soon?" he asked

"As soon as I get my passengers.

"Could you take me with you and drop me anywhere where I could get a train into Chicago? I had a telegram this morning there's a baby at my house, and I've just got to get there right away

"Climb in, answered Mr Barrett "I'll have you on the 1 15 train from Dundrees Today babies seem my specialty

He turned to scan the crowd and at that moment Stub emerged from it He was carrying three year old Nannabel, whose yellow curls and red Tam O'Shanter cap were burned on his shoulder Joey, aged six, was trudging at his side, with tear stained face and clinging tightly to his arm

"I found 'em, he panted as Mr Barrett came to his assistance They were in the car, just where Aunt Laura told 'em to stay, and there was broken glass all around and lots of other folks were hurt, but they weren't hurt any—were gone away Daddy just scared And now you're all right, Nannabel Don't cry any more. Brother's here

Mr Barrett bundled the three into the back seat of the auto

You better hold one of these youngsters," he said to the new passenger Comfort up, Stub, I'll find the doctor and get en boun

In the parlor of the village hotel transformed for that day into an emergency hospital, the doctor was found

"You'll have to leave me, Barrett he said "I'll get back somehow

I'll come for you after supper

Very well

. . . . . .

It was in the cool of the evening Mr Barrett and the doctor were in the auto, gliding along the turnpike I Dundrees, and from the top of Chadin's Hill could be seen the wrecking train already busy clearing up the track

You say he came and asked you for the auto, laughed the doctor "How did he ever come to do that?

"Oh, we know each other in a way You see, he sits on the front seat of Sunday school and I play the cornet And then, the case was urgent There are mighty few men wouldn't take some trouble to find out about two babies in a train wreck

"Yes, that's so But most people don't do clear thinking as fast as he did Stub is a boy for an emergency all right.

About the same time, at home in the little sitting room, Stub and his mother were talking it over

"And Harry," she asked (for of course she didn't call him "Stub") "did you ask Mr. Barrett to loan you his automobile?"

"Yes, mother"

"Well, it was very kind of him to let you have it, but don't you think that that was asking a good deal?"

"Yes, mother. But, you see, I needed it. I had to find out quick about Joey and Nannabel, and the automobile was the quickest way, and so I asked him for it. Wasn't it all right, mother?"

The mother thought a moment thought of how much we sometimes lose because we fear to be courageous in asking of another what more than likely he would be glad to give then she said: "I think it was all right."

How is the Morning?

BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

Dripping and damp. The storm came on
It has scarcely let up yet
Twas pouring down the whole long night,
And everything's soaking wet.
I shall have to wear my rubbers,
And, probably, my old hat.
Our class is in multiplication
I always did hate that.
If they won't let me choose the game,
I will not play a mite.
They needn't tease for my apple,
I won't give a single bite.
The trees send down such a shower
With every bit of a blow,
And I believe there's another cloud
It will rain again I know

(Another Answer)

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful!
Why, all the world is bright.
Every drop on the shining trees
A diamond full of light.
And all the birds are singing loud
And every flower has a smile
And every boy and girl, I'm sure,
Must be happy all the while
The lessons at school are "easy"
But I feel like studying hard
I shall not care if I am not "It."
At play in the schoolhouse yard
Oh! I could sing with every bird,
And give each flower a kiss!
I know that God in the sky is glad
On a morning such as this.

"Don't You Remember Doreas?"

I never saw Doreas but once, and that was several years ago, and only for a little while. But I think I shall always remember her. She was not the kind of girl one is likely to forget.

It was on a train running between two large Eastern cities. At a certain suburban station a bevy of girls came on board. There were seven of them—boarding-school girls, evidently, going home for their Easter holiday—and they nearly filled two double seats at the end of the car, just in front of me.

They were all charming, with the charm that belongs to wholesome girlhood—bright-eyed, merry-hearted, bubbling over with spirits, yet with the modest manners of young gentlewomen and carefully modulated voices that never rise above the tones of good breeding. But there was one girl in particular who seemed to be the life and center of the whole group. She was a winsome maid, pink-cheeked, dancing-eyed; dimpled and sunny-haired. Her dress, though girlishly plain, was rich and in exquisite taste. I could not hear anything that she said, but the way the other girls looked at her, listened to her, and laughed appreciatively at her little sallies, showed that she was a favorite with them all.

Presently I noticed that this girl was every now and then casting glances, half-recognizing, in my direction. They were not at me. I wished they were! But they kept coming more frequently, until, after a few minutes, the girl, who had been growing quieter amid the chatter of her companions, rose from her seat, excused herself prettily to her friends, and came down the aisle. I caught the soft silken rustle of her garments as she passed my seat. The next instant, almost at my elbow, I heard the sound of a sweet young voice.

"Pardon me, but isn't this Mrs. Dane? I was almost sure it was. Don't you remember Doreas?" It was to the person in the seat directly behind me that she was speaking. Already, in the mirror at the end of the car, I had noticed the occupant of that seat. She was a woman of middle age, dressed in heavy, rather shabby, black, and with a sad, somewhat stern face—the kind of face that tells of great sorrow and embittering disappointment. To me there had been something so depressing in the look of that grimly sorrowful countenance that I had been glad to turn my eyes away, doubly glad when the party of joyous schoolgirls came like a burst of sunshine into the car. How could such a face be anything but repellent to this flower-like maiden, even though she seemed to recognize it as one with which she had at some time had a passing acquaintance?

Wondering, I glanced at the mirror again, just in time to catch reflected there the first surprised, inquiring look in the woman's eyes. Then I saw the stern features beneath the black bonnet relax a little. The woman moved, and the girl sat down beside her. Of course I did not listen. But there were bits of talk that I could not help hearing, and I knew as well as if I had heard it all how sweetly and unobtrusively the girl was giving of her young heart's sympathy and sunny cheer. All the while, too, I saw in the glass how the stern countenance gradually softened and the expression that had seemed so hard and bitter became gentle and almost tender. Long after the girl had gone back to her seat her sweet influence remained in the altered face.—MARY E. DAVIES.

Preaching and Doing.

BY ANNA BURNHAM BRYANT.

A minister had been preaching a sermon having both "heads and "point," and at the close of the discourse leaned over his pulpit and looked at his people in silence for a moment.

"This is not the end of the sermon," he said, speaking slowly and earnestly. "Beware that you don't go home saying 'the sermon is done.' It isn't—it is only preached. My part is done. Yours begins from this moment. Receive the benediction!"

Some who heard that saying and that sermon will remember both forever. Did you ever think that there are two parts to every sermon—the preaching and the doing? Do you always take care of your part? To be present and to listen are not enough, by any means, any more than it is enough for the seed to let the rain water it and the sun warm it. It has another part—to grow. The farmer has done all he can for it. Once the planting is over, he has to turn to other cares and attend to other business. He does the planting; he cannot do the growing.

Just in the same way, you must think of your part in bringing good seed to a harvest. You must see to the growing. The minister can plant a good seed in your heart, but that is only the beginning of a harvest. Hide the seed away safely, to begin with. Don't let it get lost and scattered on the church door or on the way home—it is so easy to lose good thoughts in a whirl of fun and gay, girlish chatter! Keep that for other days and other times. A sweet seriousness becomes your Sunday better.

Then keep the seed warm and soft and undisturbed by sweet, still prayerful times alone with Jesus. His love is like the sun and rainfall. You must keep yourself in his presence, or the seed will have no harvest.

Then, and very soon, comes the first upward striving and endeavor of the seed—the little, tender blade of green pushing timidly into the upper air! You know what that is in your soul-growing. It is the first little act of love and obedience, the heart-thought put into action. It may be so small a thing as shutting a door to please another, putting your pleasure by to make something a hard day easier, speaking a true, right word instead of a careless, wrong one. No matter; small as it is, it is a beginning, and the wide-waving harvest will be only the fulfilment of that promise.

Do your part. Remember, when the sermon is finished, it is only waiting to be done.

Deaf-Mutes Best Workmen.

Isaac Goldberg, who runs a large bottling establishment at 171 East Broadway, has discovered that the deaf and dumb are better workmen than the men in possession of all their faculties.

About seven years ago he needed a man, and out of charity and with many misgivings he employed a deaf-mute boy. The lad filled the place so satisfactorily that a month later, when there was another vacancy, another deaf-mute was employed. Since then the same policy has been continued, so that at the present time over half of the employes are deaf-mutes.

Joseph Goldberg, who has charge of the clothing establishment, said yesterday to a Times reporter:

"I will be very glad if The Times will print something about the satisfaction these mutes have given us as employes. It will help an unfortunate and much neglected class of people.

"Most employers have the same opinion that I used to have—that mutes would be almost impossible as workmen. As the result of seven year's experience I now prefer mutes to other workmen.

"They are more faithful, and, when once they catch your idea, more intelligent than the normal workmen. Their only dissipation seems to be basket ball and other athletic games. I pay them higher wages than I do any other men who are doing the same kind of work.

"If employers only knew these facts there would be fewer mutes walking the streets looking for work."—*New York Times.*

The first step on the ladder that leads to success is the firm determination to succeed; the next is the possession of that moral and physical courage which will enable one to mount up rung after rung, until the top is reached.—Lord Wolseley.

From Opposite Standpoints.

Over and over again we say that it is not the deed itself, but the thought behind it, that makes an action worthy or unworthy. The following little sketch, showing the opposite motives that prompted very similar acts, lends force to the truth to which we assent more readily than we act upon it.

Marcia planned to spend the afternoon making calls, and she took a few leisure moments before dinner to write out her list. The expression of her face indicated anything but enjoyment at the prospect. Indeed, she said frankly that she hated calls, and was always glad to find people out.

"I'll go and see that Miss Pearling," she said to herself after she had put down a few names. "I guess they're well off, and certainly their home is lovely. It's a place I'd like to be invited to, and I'd better get into her good graces while she's a comparative stranger."

Some frowns and some biting of her pencil followed. "Yes, I suppose I must go to see Aunt Lucy. I don't know anything to say to an invalid, but father and mother seem to think it's a dreadful thing if I don't run in there every few days. As if there could be pleasure for me in sitting in that dismal sick-room!"

Again a little consideration. "Mrs. Bell wants me to call on that niece who is visiting her. She looks awfully dull and uninteresting, but then it would be real convenient to know someone in the city where I could visit sometimes. I must cultivate her, I think."

A few blocks away Marcia's Cousin Grace was making a very similar list to be used for the same purpose, but there could hardly be a stronger contrast than that afforded by the thoughts of the two girls. "I must call on Miss Pearling, whatever else I do," Grace said to herself. "I thought she looked real homesick last Sunday. She's so charming that she's sure to have lots of friends after a little, but I must help her through the hard time when she's a stranger."

A moment's reflection followed. "Yes," said Grace thoughtfully. "I guess I'll call on Aunt Lucy. Of course I'm in there every day, but a sick person likes change. I shouldn't wonder if it would please her to have me order if it would please her to have me come in arrayed in my best and with tea-case in hand. I'll go there last, and then I can tell her any interesting thing I have heard in my rounds."

Another pause. "Oh, I mustn't forget that Mrs. Bell wants me to call on her niece. She looks rather quiet and reserved, as if it wouldn't be easy for her to make friends. I must try to have her like me, so I can help her enjoy herself while she is here."

For the cousins that afternoon brought very similar experiences. They saw the same people and talked of the same general subjects. And yet for one girl the hours were worse than wasted, while the other both gained and gave blessing. Marcia had made her plans from a purely selfish standpoint. Grace had thought only of giving pleasure to others. And the harvest each gathered was as different as the seed sown.

A Disregard of The Rights of Others.

"And how about the new girl? Do you like her as well as ever?" Pauline's mother asked one evening when Pauline had finished telling about something that had happened at the office during the day.

"Really, mother, I don't quite know," was the puzzled answer, after a moment of thought. "Estelle Crawford is bright and pleasant, and very lady-like, and I don't know any reason why I shouldn't like her. And yet, every once in a while, I have the feeling that there is something about her that I don't like. I don't know what it is, though."

"If it's as hard to locate as all that, I don't believe it's anything very serious," her mother laughed; and Pauline agreed with her.

Working at her desk a day or two later, Pauline was interrupted by Miss Crawford, who reached over to get some circulars from the top of the desk, and when, in the course of her own work, she needed some of the same circulars, she found that the supply had been used up.

"I brought around quite a pile the other day, she said to herself," and I haven't used more than half of them. It seems to me Estelle Crawford might get her own circulars," her thoughts ran on rather resentfully. "It's just as easy for her to get them as it is for me."

As it happened, work ended promptly at the stroke of the clock that night, and the fifteen girls who worked in the office flocked into the cloakroom to get on their hats and cloaks. As she stepped inside the door of the cloak-room Pauline noticed that Miss Crawford stood directly before the one mirror, her tall figure effectually preventing the other girls from getting even a glimpse of themselves in the glass. With careful deliberation she adjusted her hat, making sure that it was at exactly the proper angle before she thrust in the pins. Then she took from her coat pocket a small veil, and proceeded to arrange that with the same care and deliberation. Then, still standing before the mirror, she slipped on her coat and buttoned it, and drew on her gloves. Two or three of the girls tried to get a glimpse of themselves over her shoulder, but gave up the attempt as useless, and adjusted their hats by feeling, rather than by sight. When at last Estelle was ready, she smiled pleasantly at the three or four girls who were still in the cloakroom, bade them good-night, and moved gracefully away. As Pauline stood looking after her, various little happenings of the past two or three weeks came suddenly to mind, and with a half smile she said to herself, "I think I could answer mother's question better to-night than I could the other night." For it had suddenly dawned upon her that the flaw which she had felt, but had not been able to locate, was a disregard for the convenience and the rights of others.

Even a Promise to a Dog Should be Kept.

Lady Dainty was not an ordinary dog. Lottie discovered that, the first day of her visit. Lottie had seen prettier dogs than Lady Dainty, but none so wise. She barked once for "please," and twice for "thank you." She sat up very straight when told to be a soldier, and dropped over in a little quiet heap when her mistress gave the command, "Dead dog." She loved to run after a stick better than almost anything, except to go to walk with her master, and, great as was this privilege, she never attempted to follow him on Sunday. Certainly Lady Dainty was a remarkable animal.

Lottie, who came from a city flat, and whose sole pet was an aged canary whose singing days were long over, enjoyed the acquaintance of Lady Dainty immensurably. And Lady Dainty seemed quite willing to accept a new playmate. After a few days the pure Principal of the Fredericton Institution (N. B.). His talks with the children were very beneficial and were listened to very attentively.

Our Christian Endeavor Society continues to meet every alternate Sunday night. The meetings are conducted by the writer, assisted by Miss C. Brethour and the children.

We regret that Master Des Brisay (blind) and Glen McMeish (deaf) have been withdrawn before the close of the session, as both are unusually bright, attractive little boys. Jessie Fraser is also absent at home immediately after the Examinations to assist her mother in housework. We trust that no other child will be withdrawn before the closing day, June 19th. It is a great trial to a painstaking teacher to have her pupils "weeded out" before the close of the school term.

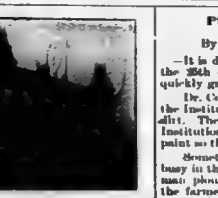
At present writing, Miss McLeod, the senior teacher here, is on the sick list. We hope her absence will be brief. ETHEL G. ROSS.

Equal to the Occasion.

One of the surest indications of the revolution of sentiment taking place in China is the popular movement towards the education of women. One of the strong advocates for the new departure is the present Chinese Minister at Washington, Sir Liang, whose American school life, when for part of the time he was under the instruction of women teachers, gave him a lasting respect for feminine intellectual powers.

Shortly before he left China for Washington, Sir Liang had an interview with the Empress Dowager, and the subject was brought up. "I have been advised," said her majesty, "to introduce schools for girls into the empire. But I have noticed that as soon as women begin the pursuit of learning, they are seized with the mania for meddling in politics."

Sir Liang was equal to the occasion. "Your Majesty's subjects rejoice," he replied, "that the four hundred millions of China have for their ruler an educated woman."



MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR PROTESTANT DEAF AND BLIND, MONTREAL.

EDITED BY THE STAFF.

The Kindergarten class has long been a feature of our school. Twelve little tots of from 5 to 7 years of age, comprise this interesting class. The work is similar to that of the ordinary kindergarten except for the omission of music and singing speech and speech-reading taking their place. All the directions of the teacher are given verbally, and the bright eyes take in with a readiness what the ears fail to detect.

The pupils in the Blind Class are on the "qui vive" over their approaching Examinations at the Montreal Conservatory of Music. Their teacher, Miss Catherine Smith, is hopeful of their passing successfully. Willie Boss is the most advanced pupil in this class.

We were delighted to have had a visit from our President, Mr. David Morrice, after a prolonged absence, and also to hear that Mrs. Morrice is convalescent.

Mr. D. W. Ross, who has given so many Bible talks by means of the Magic Lantern Views, will hold his last service on the first Sunday in May.

The date of our "Annual Examinations" is May 30th and the Annual Meeting will be held the following week. Neither of these occasions will be open to the public this year.

The picnic (May 24th) will be held as usual on the school grounds. Ex-pupils are always welcome.

We are glad to report that our Principal, Mrs. Ashcroft, is much improved since her return from St. Catharines.

We were surprised to hear from an ex-pupil, Willie Cook, of Bartlett, Ill., that he is still in the land of the living as his death had been reported.

Mr. Holland, Missionary to the Deaf in the province of Quebec, returned from Fredericton, and paid us two short visits. Mr. Holland was for a time Principal of the Fredericton Institution (N. B.). His talks with the children were very beneficial and were listened to very attentively.

Our Christian Endeavor Society continues to meet every alternate Sunday night. The meetings are conducted by the writer, assisted by Miss C. Brethour and the children.

We regret that Master Des Brisay (blind) and Glen McMeish (deaf) have been withdrawn before the close of the session, as both are unusually bright, attractive little boys. Jessie Fraser is also absent at home immediately after the Examinations to assist her mother in housework. We trust that no other child will be withdrawn before the closing day, June 19th. It is a great trial to a painstaking teacher to have her pupils "weeded out" before the close of the school term.

At present writing, Miss McLeod, the senior teacher here, is on the sick list. We hope her absence will be brief. ETHEL G. ROSS.

PUPILS' LOCALS

By Daniel W. Fleming.

—It is dull and rainy this morning, the 25th of April, but the grass is quickly growing greener.

Dr. Coughlin always looks around the Institution and has sharp eyes for dirt. The rooms of some parts of the Institution are being touched up with paint so that they will look nice.

Sometimes, when we are not very busy in the printing-office, we see the man ploughing in the field, and also the farmers ploughing at a long distance. It attracts our attention and we like to see it.

Daniel W. Fleming's brother, David, called on him on his way home last week, and he was much pleased to meet him. David was taken around the School, and was pleased. He left for Toronto to visit the White's family and got home last Saturday night.

The weather has been cold for three weeks in this month, but it is very spring-like to-day, the 23rd of April, so that we are all able to go out of doors without winter overcoats and caps. It is nearly 70 degrees, and the robins are beginning to lay their eggs. The grass and leaves are growing, but they are young yet.

By Norman L. Gleadon

On the 23rd of April it is a spring like day.

On April 18th we were surprised to see snow over the ground in the morning. There was more snow in April than on record before.

We read a report in the newspaper that if Easter Day was a cold and cloudy day, it would be the same for 40 days and we think that it is a little true.

The fire companies had their first drill with the hose-carts on April 17th. We think it very much and we want to learn how to do it quickly so as to be ready in case of fire.

We are still counting the days till we have examination. We think that the examination will be held on the 27th of May. We hope that we will pass very well but we must study our lessons.

We have a new messenger, whose name is Mr. Welch, who is liked because he is polite. When he came at first the work was strange to him but he is getting along very well. He is still improving.

Mr. Rodwell spained his knee and ankle two weeks ago. In going down stairs he slipped and his leg went through between two balusters. It was a painful accident. We were sorry that we lost our team's practice for some time.

We had some magic lantern pictures on the "Life of Jesus" in the chapel on Sunday evening, April 21st. The pictures were nice and interesting and we enjoyed Mr. Nurse's explanations of them. We heard that we should have another exhibition in a few weeks.

Mr. Coleman told his class that Miss Linn asked him if he had seen a swallow yet, and he said, not yet. Miss Linn had seen one on April 22nd and the next morning was spring-like weather. Mr. Coleman thought the cause was that the swallow brought the spring-like confetti and distributed it over our country.

By Charles R. Ford

April is past and May is in

It is less than two months till we go home. Home, Sweet Home.

Mr. Rodwell's knee is getting some better but he will not play foot-ball till his knee becomes well and strong.

Charles Ford saw a kill-deer the same of a bird two weeks ago. He thinks that he saw it before any of the others.

Mr. Rodwell enjoyed himself rowing on the bay last week. He will catch fish sometimes, when the warm days come.

—Charles Ford got a parcel form T. Eaton, Toronto, lately and he wears a broad smile, having a nice pair of shoes, etc. for Sunday.

—Daniel Fleming, one of our young boys, claims that he is fond of medicine, and asks the nurse to give him some. He likes medicine better than most delicious candies.

—The girls will play basket-ball soon and they are practicing to dance and drill, like the girls in the opera-house. We should like to see them dancing in the chapel some time.

—Stewart Robertson said that when he finishes his course in this Institution he intends to seek for a good situation in the office of the Independent Order of Foresters in Toronto. He is an ambitious boy.

—The leaves are bursting out and we enjoy talking about the maple leaf and the song-birds; the grass is fast getting green and the rain is giving the grass a good start

Charles R. Ford resigned his position as messenger two weeks ago. He enjoyed driving to the city and was very robust and looks healthy. Now Mr. Welch does the messenger work.

Mr. Longmuir is still busy painting the walls, tables and floor in the printing office. The room is very nice, it looks like the parlor and the boys are glad to work in the nice painted room, and must keep it clean

We have had cold weather in April. It is announced in the papers that this April was the coldest in 58 years. The farmers are complaining about the weather for April, as it kills the wheat and other grain.

Mr Wilkins, one of our firemen was painting the pipes in the ladies room and fell down heavily on the floor of the room, and one of the small bones was broken in his ankle. We all are sorry for him and hope that he will be around again soon

On afternoon William Main an young farmer was harrowing and every time he saw an earth worm he picked it up and put it in the can and he did so for a long time till the can was full of fish baits and he went fishing in the night. He caught a few fine fish and had a swell time

On afternoon Miss Linn and her pupil E. Hoblit, went to the wood-backing after sing-birds. They stopped at the creek and saw a musk-rat trying to the water and Evelyn took a stick and pushed on the pan of the trap and it went off and frightened her and she almost cried but the had a splendid time

ST. THOMAS ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent

We were lately pleased to have a visit from Mr and Mrs Leatherdale of London. They were the guests of Mr and Mrs Smallbon during their stay.

Mr Frank Hardenburg has left our community and has removed to Detroit, where we wish him every success. Mrs Hardenburg and her little son are staying with her brother George Henderson, at Talbotville and expects to join her husband in Detroit in June.

Mr and Mrs Smallbon have moved to a new home and their deaf friends will find them, and be very welcome at No 16 Wanda st.

Mr W F Gray is still as fond as ever of football and keeping time if in practice. The young gents he had at school with the organ are not forgotten. He has not quite made up his mind whether to return to St Thomas or move to Toronto to be with the deaf there.

Mr and Mrs Smallbon are expecting a good visit from their old friend Miss E Sawyer of Dundonald soon.

Miss Mabel Thompson is looking forward to a visit to her parents at home during the approaching holidays

SWART

Here is something that is worthy of imitation on the part of some of our larger churches in towns and cities. The item is from the Calendar of James St Baptist Church, Hamilton. Rev. J. C. Sycamore M A pastor

"It is known to much of the congregation, that through the generosity of a friend of the church, an electrical apparatus the Acoustiscon has been installed, by aid of which persons troubled with deafness may hear distinctly every word said by the pastor. Sixteen pews are now equipped with transmitters, and any person who has any difficulty in hearing, whether he belongs to this church or not, is welcome to avail himself of this assistance by word to the usher who will secure the desired accommodation

The alleged incompetence of deaf mute parents to bring up their children properly, which was an issue in the Boston courts for the past three months, has been finally settled in favor of the deaf parents. The test case was that of Mr. W. K. Shaw, whose deceased wife's mother wanted to keep his little boy, claiming that Mr. Shaw and his second wife, in all other respects worthy and capable, because of their affliction were not proper persons to have custody of the child. The wise and learned Judge thought otherwise. So the Shaws have their boy. No other outcome of the case could be expected. *Deaf Mute Journal.*

WALKERVILLE NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Navigation on the Detroit River, has already opened and active operations between Detroit, Cleveland and intermediate points have begun

Not long ago we were favored with a visit from Mr Geo Young of Malden Young Mr Young whom we never met before but whose much of the same name and place we do well remember as the Institution's guest when we first enrolled as a pupil in 1879, came this way to visit a friend of his. He said he is now employed at the Massey Harris works Toronto and told us much interesting news concerning our friends down east also that Dr Coughlin is not only universally liked by everybody but is proving a splendid superintendent

Miss Bessie Bell of Detroit was welcome visitor at Evergreen cottage, the home of the writer the other Sunday afternoon. Miss Bell is quite well and has steady employment in Detroit at her chosen line of business

Another pleasant Easter visitor was of the home of Mr Bert Square lately. The town and here refers Apparatus Wonders a popular school text book, treasing equally as much has not been in Bert's best and she knows it. There is a splendid outdoor Bert of the school mind ash down a class and expect work

Mr Wm Kerth made a flying visit to London to bring home their new Mrs Hoffman of Windsor

Mr William Ralph Eddy Elliott nephew of the writer were called to the Bar by the Supreme Court of Michigan at Lansing, on Tuesday afternoon last. He is a full fledged barrister and solicitor the Supreme Court of Uncle Pat Conveyancer

A German Society has just been organized that goes with a bang. Its object is to make Walkerville a German town. If we were to go on to this and that so mind to follow it is which is well prolonging ever to the Dutch and Hessian. However he urged to gratify the curiosity of a certain species of the human family we telling them how much a drink of beer other kind will do that our good friends of the W C T U have placed in the under-cover of fountains

Mayb ... Ottawa Correspondent ... mention ... many matters ... now employed at the Government ... mean the Dead Letter Department

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr McLeland took advantage the Easter holidays to visit his wife who is at present residing with relatives Wexford Ontario and was pleased to find her improved health

Bert Cummings has not stood in the Sunday caps long and hearty. He reports his social and wife to be sore legs. He was having a visit Bayne Bros Seeds and other apparently to make the impression that your Correspondent paid Bayne ... number I shot him which ... The film ... supposed of Alex and John Bayne David was an objective fation

He names his friends and he pressed to learn that Mrs Bayne ... greatly improved health

We are sorry that we are ... a good visit Mr Crooker to ... market in his allotted time satisfactory The Dead ... Bert ... Bert Mack ... We trust he ... time ... some future date ... pressed health

Messrs Bayne and ... had a visit from the Ottawa inspector of fences who found the premises in a satisfactory condition

Mr Wilson Baggs is preparing to move to Ayrshire ... convenient to his place of business

Messrs Goodwin and Hemmill who had out to see D Bayne and Bert Cummings on the 21st They are both working in the Ottawa post office and are well pleased with their positions

Bert Cummings has agreed to assist D Bayne with his farm this summer

Frank Jamieson, brother of Mrs Gray, has gone to Manitoba where he intends to reside in future

Mr Holland was to Pembroke catch preparing Mrs Leitch for her entrance into a better and happier world The sad came on the 15th of April when she fell asleep in Jesus

We understand Mr Holland has a trip to Ireland in contemplation this summer; it is his intention to spend a couple of weeks in Newfoundland in missionary work for the deaf

We have a very backward spring so far, cold and windy.—D. B.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

Eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

Third—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

☞Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING

A few select advertisements will be inserted. Rates made known on application.

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO.

GEO F STEWART, EDITOR.

INSTITUTION MOTTO—"The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1907.

The Teacher of the Deaf.

The late Superintendent Dudley, whose opinion is entitled to great respect because of his experience, says that five hours work teaching the deaf is as wearing as eight hours of ordinary teaching, or as ten hours of manual labor. All who have had experience in both kinds of teaching will, we are sure, fully agree with Mr. Dudley. Our work has many pleasures and compensations, but there is no denying its exceptionally arduous nature. One reason for this is well stated by the *Deaf Carolinian*:—"It is not only true that the task of teaching the deaf is arduous and a drain upon the *physical*, but in addition there is a responsibility resting upon the *teacher* of the *deaf* which no other person can share. The *responsibility* of teaching a *hearing* child is shared by the parent of that child. Not so with the deaf child. He comes to his teacher, nine cases out of ten, without one iota of instruction in the laws that govern the trinity of his being—his mental, moral and physical life. His teacher is his all, so *far* as instruction goes. Not that the parent is not capable or is disinclined, but it is that the bar of language interposes. Therefore it is not only the actual physical strength expended, but the added weight of responsibility which every conscientious, successful teacher of the deaf must feel, and there is no way out of it." But with this added responsibility comes added reward. When we see a child who, on entering the institution, was absolutely devoid of knowledge or moral sense or spiritual perception, transformed in a few years into an intelligent, conscientious, loveable boy or girl, to whom is assured an honorable and happy career, we feel more than compensated for all our anxious labors and our hours of anxiety and discouragement.

Well Merited Praise.

We have frequently referred in our columns with no little pride to the fact that the graduates of our Institution are all earning a good livelihood and all of them, so far as we can ascertain, enjoy the confidence and respect of their employers and of the community in which they live. We are glad to know that the deaf elsewhere merit similar commendation. For instance, in his last report, the Superintendent of the Arkansas School speaks as follows: "There is not an educated deaf person in the State who is a burden to his family or community. Every one of them is making a good living at his trade. Some are earning one hundred dollars per month. In many towns in Arkansas there are deaf boys working successfully side by side with hearing boys and reflecting credit upon our school by their honesty, industry and proficiency. They are scattered all over the State, as carpenters, turners, cabinetmakers, painters, tailors, shoemakers, printers, and in many others of the common walks of life, and there is not one of them but enjoys the confidence and esteem of his associates. This is high praise, indeed, and would seem to indicate that the deaf are superior to hearing people in industry and probity. We doubt if it could be said of any large school for hearing children that every graduate is making a good living and "enjoys the confidence and esteem of his associates."

We are aware that the graduates of our Institution, and especially those who have completed their course in the industrial department, are all doing well, yet we are always pleased to hear of specific instances. From a letter received a few days ago we quote the following: "Have you a deaf-mute in your school who is a good advertisement setter for a weekly paper? We have two deaf-mutes now on our staff and they are our most trustworthy fellows." Unsolicited testimony like this is very gratifying, and show that our boys do "make good" wherever they go.

At the Montana School, says the *Rocky Mountain Leader*, the pupils in the primary class were being drilled in the pronouns and became strongly impressed with their importance. One of them wrote "The wind blew Harry's hat off. He chased his it." These little personal pronouns bother a good many pupils. One of our girls the other day said that "Mary put she's slate on the desk." Such mistakes, however, while bad enough, are not the worst kind, for they, at any rate, indicate thought and effort on the part of the pupil.

The pupils of the Florida school had the pleasure the other day of helping to get rid of perhaps the biggest stick of candy that was ever made. It was twenty-three inches in circumference, five feet and seven inches long and weighed three hundred pounds. The whole school assembled in the chapel to tackle it, and, after they had all done their best, fifty pounds were still left. Don't our boys wish they could buy sticks of candy like that for a cent each?

In the *Deaf Carolinian*, Mrs. L. A. Winston, the talented editor, has been giving a series of delightfully interesting articles on a trip to the Holy Land and Egypt. Mrs. Winston has wonderful descriptive powers, a chaste and ornate style and a rare command of language, and her series of sketches have been most enjoyable. We hope they will be issued in book form.

The Nebraska School for the Deaf has received a grant of $60,000 for a new gymnasium.

House flies of forty-eight different kinds have been classified by naturalists.

And everyone of them wakes up before daybreak in the morning and all of them have the same kind of ticklers on their feet.

Word from the New Mexico School for the Deaf is cheering. The legislature that has just adjourned made an appropriation about three times as large as it had been, which puts the school on a good basis.

According to the *Deaf Mutes Journal*, the deaf of Los Angeles, California, are to have a Club House that will contain an assembly room, kitchen and dining-room. The lot has been purchased for $1800, and a building fund started.

The children of the primary class have been drilled on pronouns until they have become thoroly impressed with their importance. One of them wrote the other day, "The wind blew Harvid's hat off. He chased his it." *Montana Rocky Mountain Leader.*

C. J. LeClercq, a deaf man, is foreman of the finishing department of a photo-engraving company in New York. Samples of his work are seen every month by the millions of people who read the Munsey and the McClure Magazines. *Missouri Record.*

It is not always the deaf who use peculiar English. A friend of ours who has been in the United States about three years, and who is highly educated in German, said a few days ago: "I used to couldn't, but now I begin to can." A better specimen of "deaf-mutism" would be hard to find. *Silent Hoosier.*

Here is something put in a fetching way. It is in "Glimpses of English History by C. E. D.," in the Mount Airy World. The writer is telling of something that happened in England in the year 1554, when "Four thousand splendidly clad gentlemen had to set forth and face that rude storm, wading along those tragic roads to distant Winchester. And the nearest umbrella was two hundred and thirty-two years off; the nearest rubber coat was two hundred and thirty-seven years off, and not a train due for three hundred and ninety three years."—*Kansas Star.*

The value of shoemaking as a trade in a school for the deaf has been called into question by the *Oregon Outlook*, which notes that California has dropped the trade altogether. It is certain that it has been and still is a good trade in Indiana. There are a number of deaf-mutes who learned their trade here who conduct shoe-shops of their own, and many who are regularly employed at the trade, either in factories or small shops. There are more deaf men running shoe-shops in Indiana than are engaged in any other occupation except farming. *Silent Hoosier.*

One of the most interesting articles in the March issue of the *Annals* is "Back to the Soil," written by Miss Sarah Porter, of the Kendall School. It sets forth the indisputable advantages to the deaf of agriculture as an occupation, and points out how the schools can encourage it in a small way by giving more attention to practical instruction in such of the minor branches of agriculture as can be practiced in the school gardens. There is no question that large numbers of the deaf would be better off if they took to agriculture for a livelihood. The chief reason why they do not is the loneliness of the life, in most cases. The closing of the ear and the consequent shutting out of a large part of the most pleasurable human sensations, increases the isolation of the deaf, and predisposes them to seek surroundings where they can see more to recompense them for what they cannot hear. The busy life of the city, with its many and varied attractions, together with the opportunity for association with their own kind, constitute a charm that too many of them cannot resist. We believe that, as a rule, the most convincing articles on the charms and advantages of rural life are written by confirmed dwellers in the cities. There are two means by which this obstacle of loneliness might be partly overcome. One is for the deaf to engage in small farming within easy reach by trolley of some large city. The other is for several deaf families of congenial tastes to take up farms in the same locality.—*Minnesota Companion.*

Accuracy.

The teacher can hardly do a better service for his pupils than to insist upon accuracy in all that is done. No matter whether it is sweeping the room, cleaning the blackboard, spelling a word, solving a problem in arithmetic, making a figure in geometry, making a drawing of a plant, giving a rule in grammar, making a statement in a recitation, or anything else, there is always one right way, and perhaps a great many wrong ways. "About right" is still wrong and right and wrong are opposed to each other. There is profound truth in the old proverb that "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." If a word is used that does not convey the exact idea, do not accept it; insist upon the exact word. If a solution in arithmetic has a slight error, do not say "That will do, I see you understand the principle." Insist that the work shall be made just right before it is accepted. Do not accept a slovenly reading of a sentence, or a slovenly pronunciation of a word.

Train the pupil in all ways, to form the habit of being exact. Create, if possible, such a habit of accuracy and exactness in your school-room that anything which is not exact will cause a jar. Do not suffer yourself to be missed by the fact that it takes time to be accurate. Time is given us to use, and, in the school-room, time can be put to no higher use than in forming habits of thorough-going accuracy. In order to train pupils to habits of accuracy, the teacher will need to exercise a deal of patient discipline with himself. He cannot afford to speak before he thinks, either in instructing, or directing, or disciplining. Do not think of accuracy as elevating little things to a place that is too high. All great things are made of the little things; according to the physicist the mountain is made of atoms.

Do not harbor the thought, nor allow the pupils to do so, that if you have the principle, no matter how you do the work; if you mean well, it does not make so much difference how you act; if you have the right idea, it is of little consequence how you express it. The fact is, these re-act upon each other; care in expression helps to clearness of idea or thought; a careful working according to principle makes the principle still clearer; a careful endeavor to carry out a good purpose makes the purpose all the stronger. One of the greatest benefits of manual training in our schools is the discipline it gives in exactness of execution which it always does when the work is properly done.—Selected.

A Teacher's Delight.

What a delight it is to have a pupil who thinks! If his teacher corrects an example, this pupil studies the correction, tries to see wherein his error lay; he then tries a few examples on his own account and does not leave the matter till he has mastered it. What a rare, rare delight to have such a pupil!

What a common, every day occurrence it is to have a pupil who impatiently awaits the conclusion of all explanations, eagerly looking forward to the sweep of the eraser to wipe the whole distasteful subject from slate and memory! If he can elude the teacher's vigilance and slip past uncorrected and misinformed, he breathes a sigh of relief.

And how much pupils react on the instructor! What teacher, worthy of the name, ever wearied of teaching where his pupils were of the first kind mentioned? And what teacher has not grown heartsick and weary of the daily effort to arouse interest where there was no response and inspire ambition where there was nothing to work on?—*California News.*

The Use of a Bit of Cheer.

There is nothing better for a human being, sometimes, than a little hearty praise. Many good people conscientiously act on the directly opposite and seem to think nothing better than a little hearty blame. They are mistaken, conscientious in their blame as they may be. There are sore burdens enough in life, bitterness and pain enough, hard work enough, and little enough for it, enough to depress a man and keep him humble—a keen enough sense of failure, succeed as he may, and a word of hearty commendation now and then will lighten his load and brighten his heart and send him on with new hope and energy, and, if he have any reasonable amount of brains at all, will do him no harm.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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" Second Eleven	N. Glendow
" First Team	D. Fleming.
" Second Team	Ed. Caddy.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1907.

Time was in past; then cannot not it recall.
Time is thou hast; employ the portion small.
Time future is not and may never be.
Time present is the only time for thee.

Foot-ball League.

Our boys will likely have all the foot-ball they care for this spring as they have joined the Belleville Football League at the meeting of representatives held on the 24th at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. The following officers were elected: Hon. President, H. Corby; President, J. S. Hess; Vice-Pres., S. Wheeler; Secretary, C. G. Conger. The following teams joined the league: Argyle, Rangers, Albert College, Holloway Street, The High School, Institution Deaf and Dumb, Marsh and Hentherm. The schedule drawn up is as follows, making one round; another round will likely be arranged when these are played out:

April 27 D. and D. vs. M. and H., at D. and D
May 1 Albert vs. B. H. S., at M. and D.
May 4. A. R. vs. Holl. St., at D. and D
May 8. M and H. vs. B. H. S. at Albert.
May 8. D and D. vs. Albert, at Albert.
May 11. B. H. S. vs. A. R., at D and D
May 11. M and H. vs. Holl. St., at Albert.
May 15 B. H. S. vs. D. and D., at Albert.
May 18 A. R. vs. Albert, at Albert
May 18 B. H. S. vs. Holl. St., at D and D
May 22 Albert vs. Holl. St., at Albert.
May 25 A. R. vs. M. and H., at D. and D.
May 25 Holl. St. vs. D. and D., at D and D.
May 29—A. R. vs. D. and D., at D. and D.
May 29 Albert vs. M. and H., at Albert.

FIRST LEAGUE MATCH.

By Norman L. Glendow.

There was a football game between our team and the Marsh & Hentherm's Foundry Co. team here on the 27th of April in the afternoon. A good many people were there. The game started at 3.35 o'clock. In one minute H. Countryman kicked the ball between the posts for our team and the score stood 1 to 0. It seemed that it would be easy for our lads. Our opponents tried hard to score but they failed every time. G. Elliott, our goal-keeper, kicked the foot-ball only once and he was idle all the rest of the time. At half time our boys had five goals scored. The other team disliked to play in the second half as they had no good players but they were told to play again for thirty more minutes. The game started again at 4.15 o'clock. Our boys took things easy and the M. & H. boys tried hard to score but they were unsuccessful at all times. At last, before the game closed, Daniel Fleming got the ball and he got a long kick through the goal. We thought that the M. & H. boys did not get enough practice as they had no chance. The game closed at 4.45 o'clock and the score was 6 to 0 in favor of our boys. The referee was Mr. Wheeler, the Vice-president of the league.

Our team were as follows: Goal, G. Elliott; full back, C. Ford and Alex. McCaul; half backs, Jas. Lacombe, Alf. Gauthier and A. Swick; forwards, D. Fleming, G. Petrimoulx, Harvey Countryman, W. McLachlan and Ed. Caddy (Capt.).

The Zephra Show.

BY NORMAN GLEADOW.

We attended the Zephra entertainment in the Opera House on the twentieth of this month in the afternoon, and many people were there. The show began at 2.30 o'clock and it gave us much delight, and the scenery also was wonderful. We had much pleasure viewing the acting and scenery. The dancing of many girls was done nicely and prettily and the costumes were lovely. The changing lights gave us amusement, and we said that we liked the yellow better than any other colors because it looked like wonderful gold. The confetti shower came down like colored snow, which we never saw before, and so it was interesting. The transformation scene, at the last, was grand. The show closed at 5 o'clock. We guess that there were about two hundred actors of all kinds, and all did splendidly and looked well. We had an enjoyable time. Some of us were asked which we prefered, the show or the fireworks, and we said that we preferred the show. We must thank the Superintendent and the Ontario government for their kindness, hoping that we may have another entertainment in the future.

BY CHARLES S. FORD

On Saturday afternoon we went to the opera-house with some teachers and officers who were in charge of the deaf pupils, but of course they did not have any trouble with us. We waited for over half an hour, then the curtain rose and O, what a pretty sight! Some men were sitting on chairs, talking and singing together. Then some people acted prettily, but of course I do not know what they said, I know the Black bird's Dance, was very interesting, they danced so prettily and were trained so well. Then a Japanese's dance followed. They did well and we liked it. Then came the good-night dance. I did not like to see the little children wearing pajamas, although they were so jolly and gay. We liked the scarf drill very much. They were very clever and beautiful. Streamers of ribbons were waving in various ways. One of the best acts was given by the white Hussars, which I enjoyed more than the other act. They wore beautiful dresses and they were grand and amusing. I would liked to have heard their songs very much. The music was sweet and I could hear it. We had a good act with Zephra and King Decim but although we cannot understand what they were fighting for they did give us amusement. They gave us much satisfaction and we came home filled with delight. We are thankful to Dr. Coughlin for his kindness towards us. We tried to write something about the play to help us in language. I can't add more as must close.

—The American Industrial Journal for April has a photo of a group of the Rockford, Ill., deaf men; among them we notice the features of Charles and Thomas Dool, two of our former pupils and of whom we have not heard anything about for a long time. They are both following the trades they learned at school. Charlie is a cabinet-maker at the Central Furniture Co. He is evidently prospering as he recently purchased a home. Thomas is with the Walter Anglemier Shoe Co. and he also is getting on well.

HOME NEWS

WM NURSE, LOCAL REPORTER

A large number of charts for visual training in the oral classes have been bought, mounted and put into use and will be of much value in this line of our work.

Spring cleaning is going on now. The shops and engine room are all being touched up with paint and white wash and all will look much brighter when finished.

Little Gladys Atkinson, who was called home lately on account of the serious illness of her mother, is back to her old place again in Miss James' class. We are happy to hear of the recovery of her mother.

An unfortunate slip on the stairs has caused Mr Rodwell some inconvenience for the past week or two but he has been able to remain on duty and will be all right shortly. He will be disappointed if he cannot take part in the coming foot ball matches.

The days are now growing longer and the pupils are allowed to play out doors in the evenings after tea until 7.30 p.m. Night study begins at 7.45 and continues for one hour. The evenings are generally fine now and the pupils enjoy their extra liberty very much.

Last Thursday, the 25th, almost regret ble accident happened in our engine room. Mr W. Wilkins, of our staff, was busy painting the ceiling of the room and reaching too far he over balanced himself and fell to the floor fracturing his ankle. He was removed to his home at once and every thing possible was done. All in the school are very sorry for the accident and hope soon to see him again at duty.

Dr Coughlin's clerk Miss Chisholm has been and is still very busy mapping out the routes making out railway certificates etc for the home going on the 19th of June. In make arrangements for each individual child outside of work on correspondence and when all is done and the pupils are safe at home to meet their parents can the children will deserve a well earned rest and holiday. We know how glad the parents will be to have them at home once more and we shall be just as happy to be free from the responsibility for a brief season.

Through the kindness of two loving friends in Toronto, Messrs Evans and Cameron, who loaned us the slides we were able to give an illustrated Bible address on Sunday evening the 14th ult. The subject was the life of Christ from His cradle to Ascension with the holding up silents of His life work. In all there were about 100 finely colored slides. Our little ones instead of going to bed at 7 p.m were allowed to sit up and attend chapel. They enjoyed it much but some very sleepy little faces and girls had to wait on Mr Peppe's assistant looked well after the lantern and light and Mr Nurse gave explanatory notes on the slides as they passed.

What will perhaps be the last meeting of the Literary Society for this school term was held on the evening of the 19th ult. Messrs. Fleming, Gleadow and Hazlitt each gave a page from History. The President followed and for over an hour held the pupils in close attention while he rapidly reviewed the life of that firebrand and scourge of Europe one hundred years ago, Napoleon I of France. He sketched his rise from obscurity to the head of a powerful nation, and the insatiable ambition to make himself the arbitrator of the world which eventually led to his fall from power and confinement at St Helena, where he died, and England's share in bringing about his downfall with sketches of Nelson and Wellington the brilliant side lights in this historical event.

On Saturday afternoon, the 20th, all our older pupils were privileged by special arrangement to attend the fine spectacular matinee performance of Queen Zephra in the Opera house in the city. It proved most enjoyable to them, although, of course, they were debarred by their deafness from much of the pleasure. There were about 200 performers in the play, all amateur Belleville young men and maidens, and it was grand all through. The transformation scene at the close was one of the most magnificent we have ever seen and our boys and girls were delighted. The performance was given on four separate nights besides Saturday afternoon, and was in aid of the Belleville hospital. Our boys and girls had the gallery all to themselves and filled it up comfortably.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. D. M. Metcalfe, Government inspector of boilers, visited us last week on official business. He is a very genial man and his occasional visits are always pleasant.

Mrs Campbell and Mrs Nurse have both now returned to their homes after a brief sojourn in the Belleville Hospital for treatment of their eyes and much benefit is hoped for in both cases.

Messrs Boland & Boundy, publishers of the *North Star* Parry Sound Out., would like to get a good deaf ad vertisement setter. They will pay $10 a week to start with for a competent person.

In the last issue of the paper we made reference to the accident to Mr H. W. Roberts, of Toronto on the radial railway tracks. We took our information from the public press which we have since found was not quite correct. Mr Roberts and Miss Maud McGillivray were on the way to visit Mr. and Mrs H. M. Thomas, at Oakville, and were tottering along Front the street and noticing the approach of a car. Just as Mr Roberts had one foot on the track the corner of the car struck him and knocked him against the lady sending both down. They were picked up and Mr Thomas was sent for and had them taken to his home. The young lady was not much hurt but Mr Roberts had his right leg badly cut, absorptions about his head and eye. The following day Mr Roberts was taken to the Hamilton hospital and has since left for his home in Jarvis, where we hope he will soon fully recover. Miss McGillivray comes from Purpleville and has quite recovered from the shock. It was a miracle that one or both were not killed. Mr Roberts desires to thank his friends for the many expressions of sympathy he has received since his accident.

The *Petersboro Examiner* of the 25th ult. has the following little puff on friend O'Rourke: "Readers of the *Examiner* will remember reading in its columns on account of the wedding on 13th 9th 1906 of Mr. W. Rourke and Miss Edith Dwyer. Special interest attached to the ceremony as the nuptials were silent nuptials, both of the parties to the marriage being deaf mutes. A natural sequel to the wedding is the announcement of the birth of a girl to Mr and Mrs O'Rourke, a fine healthy girl, child which seems to be in full possession of all its normal faculties. The proud and happy father says it is the ideal baby being a girl she will be so quiet. Another feature of interest is the fact that this baby represents the fourth generation in lineage. Mrs Rogers the great grandmother, Mrs Dwyer Mrs. Dwyer's daughter the grandmother Mrs Rogers' daughter Mrs W. O'Rourke the mother. Strange to say and not by no means the least little baby O'Rourke, at the time of writing 30 hours old, is, who will, at her baptism be Mary Helen. The *Examiner* congratulates the happy parents and hopes that the first but many years of all the expectations that spring to her young life. Ed. Note. Here is woman Mrs and all in the Institution join with best wishes to Mr and Mrs O'Rourke.

Medical Examination of School Children.

In some quarters we may say that we have shown beyond peradventure that physical defects exist in about 60 per cent. of all school children in New York that in most cases these defects are remediable by proper treatment and that the early discovery of these defects is the prime factor in the maintenance of the health of the school children and in enabling them to pursue their studies.

We have shown, furthermore that backward, mentally deficient and truant children can be vastly improved by the early recognition of physical infirmities which underlie their mental or moral defects and that by appropriate treatment, if applied early enough, we can save these children from illiteracy, from drudgery in factories at small wages, or from an almost inevitable criminal career.

In view of these facts what can be more important than a systematic individual physical examination of every school child at stated periods, and what can be of more lasting benefit than the early application of the proper treatment in all cases in which physical defects are found? John J. Cronin, M. D., in the American Review of Reviews.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10. Medium, 5.
Good, 7. Poor, 3.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1907.

Name of Pupil.	Health.	Conduct.	Application.	Improvement.
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Atkinson, Gladys	10	10	5	5
Berthiaume, Matilda	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	7
Brooks, Effa M	7	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Rachael A	10	10	10	10
Bressult, Gertie	10	10	10	7
Bain, Josephine	10	10	10	7
Berthiaume, Dorina	10	7	10	7
Barclay, Helen E	10	7	10	10
Bain, Olive	10	10	10	7
Burley, Wm. Geo	10	10	10	7
Buller, Henry	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Barker, Sara Isabella	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Lionel	10	7	7	7
Buchan, Drusilla Mabel	10	10	10	10
Blake, Frederick, B	10	10	5	5
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	7
Balkwill, Clara	10	7	10	10
Brown, Florence	10	5	10	10
Brown, Lily	10	10	7	7
Buchan, John	10	10	10	10
Brown, Thos. Herbert	10	10	10	10
Bruss, Henry	10	10	7	7
Brigham, Thomas Leo	10	10	10	10
Beckett, Samuel Jas	10	10	7	7
Baskerville, Silas H	7	10	10	10
Ball, Lisgar	10	10	10	10
Ball, Glenn	10	7	5	5
Becker, Ethel Hart	10	10	10	7
Brown, John Ed	10	10	10	10
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baker, Gerald Roy	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	7
Brown, Walter	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	5	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	5	10	7
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	10	10
Courscey, Jane Viola	10	10	10	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	7	7	7
Curtis, Lillian	10	10	10	10
Carpenter, Lena May	7	7	7	7
Cole, Rose	10	10	7	7
Chevalier, William	10	10	10	7
Curry, Duncan D	10	10	5	5
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	10	7
Carefoot, Seymour	10	10	10	3
Cuddy, Edward	10	10	10	10
Colclough, Lorne	10	10	10	10
Carter, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	10	10
Derochie, Caroline	10	10	7	7
Derochie, Clara	10	7	5	3
Dorschner, Charles	10	10	7	7
Depew, Georgia	7	10	10	7
Doubledee, Lena	10	10	5	5
Dallaire, Romeo	10	10	7	7
Dellinelle, Victor	10	7	3	3
Doughty, Mary G	10	7	7	7
Dilse, Curtis	7	10	7	3
Dunn, John	10	10	7	7
Darew, Duncan	10	10	10	5
Enzminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S	10	10	10	10
Eastman, Alina	10	7	10	10
Ellis, Wesley Earl	10	10	10	10
Earl, Charlie	10	10	3	3
Evoy, James Elgin	10	10	10	10
Etherington, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Edwards, Mary Ann D.	10	10	10	10
Eaton, Arthur James	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Franklin, Sara Jane	10	10	10	10
Forrester, Harry	10	10	10	10
Fountain, Farley	10	5	3	3
Fountain, Herbert N.	10	10	7	7
Fleet, Ellen Beatrice	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Eddie	10	10	10	7
Forrester, Asa	10	10	10	10
Ford, Charles R	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gunsmo, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Granger, Martha	10	10	7	5
Gordon, Annie	10	10	7	7
Gibson, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Gannon, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Gauvreau, Telesphore	7	5	7	5
Gervlamy, Edna Marie	10	10	7	7
Golds, Margaret	10	7	10	10
Green, James	10	10	10	7
Golds, Charles W	10	10	10	10
Gwalter, Harry	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7
Haslitt, William H	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hughes, G. Iva	10	10	7	7
Hartley, Clara	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Archibald	10	10	3	3
Hall, Ewart	10	10	10	7
Haslitt, Dorothy	10	10	10	10
Haslitt, Evelyn	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Alma	7	10	7	7
Heaslip, Myrtle O. G.	10	10	10	10
Holbrook, Agnes	10	5	3	3
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	10	10
Humphrey, Hazel	10	10	10	10
Hamilton, Enie	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Ernest Robt	10	10	10	5
Jewell, Ena	10	7	7	10
Johnston, Bertha M	10	10	10	7
Jennings, Frank R	10	10	5	5
Jacklin, Myrtle V	10	10	5	5
Komph, Spray	7	10	10	10
Kennedy, Muriel Hope	10	10	10	10
Kindree, Earl	10	10	7	7
Kerr, Avis Isabella	10	10	10	10
Ketcheson, Florence	10	10	10	10
Kennaley, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Lawson, Violet	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Lila	10	10	5	5
Lorentz, Mary	10	10	5	5
Laugheed, Annie Eva	10	5	7	7
Lloyd, Mary Ruth	10	10	10	10
Loper, Cyril	10	10	5	5
Lalonde, Emma Ida	7	10	10	10
Legault, Clarida	10	10	10	10
Lucier, Thomas	10	5	7	7
Lloyd, Howard	10	5	10	10
Lett, Phoebe Reuta	10	10	5	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Mason, Myrtle	10	10	7	7
Mitchell, George Lloyd	10	10	10	5
Meloche, Edmund	10	10	10	3
Marquardt, Gustave	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
Marks, Jennie	10	10	10	10
Martin, Absalom	10	10	10	10
Morton, Floyd	10	10	7	7
Montgomery, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Meredith, Stella	10	10	5	5
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	10	10
McFarland, Mona	10	10	10	10
McLaren, George D	7	10	10	10
McLaren, John Charles	10	10	7	7
Maclachlan, Wm. C	10	5	10	10
McCallum, Charles Roy	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Jos. Isaiah	7	10	7	5
McDougall, Elsie	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Peter	10	10	10	10
McAdam, Wesley	7	10	10	10
McCaul, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Noble, Edgar	7	5	7	7
Nelson, Ethel	10	7	7	7
Neville, Mamie	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Florence	10	10	10	10
O'Brien, Gerald P.	10	10	10	10
Petrimoulx, George	10	10	10	10
Pengrase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	7
Pollock, Beaulon	7	10	10	10
Parker, Beatrice	10	7	5	3
Paddison, Thomas C	7	7	10	3
Peacock, Ada Margaret	10	10	7	7
Pengrase, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Paul, Edward George	7	5	7	7
Payne, Ed. Thomas	10	7	10	10
Parker, Clifford	10	10	10	7
Parker, Clinton	10	10	10	7
Pregent, Leopold	10	7	7	5
Pipher, Celia	7	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T	10	5	10	7
Russell, Mary Hell	10	10	10	10
Ryan, Charles	10	5	10	7
Russell, Alice	10	7	10	7
Robertson, Stewart	10	5	10	10
Swick, Amos A	10	10	10	10
Smith, William R	10	10	10	10
Salmon, Albert Victor	10	7	5	5
Schwalm, Mary A	10	10	10	5
Smith, Earl Ashley	7	7	7	7
Shepley, May Ella	10	10	7	5
Scott, Wm. Wesley	10	10	10	10
Smith, Percy	10	10	10	10
Sours, Gladys	10	7	10	10
Stevens, Grace	10	10	10	10
Smith, Edward Scott	10	10	10	10
Sheckleton, Alfred A	10	10	5	5
Steigmeir, Matilda May	10	10	10	10
Steele, A. Marguerite	10	10	10	10
Swader, Earl Francis	10	10	7	7
Squire, Edith Annie	10	10	10	10
Steep, Phoebe Estella	10	10	5	5
Tedhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Arthur	10	5	10	10
Trethewey, Roy Clinton	10	10	3	5
Toll, Nova Rose	10	10	10	10
Underwood, Jonathan	10	7	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Arthur	10	7	7	7
Weiler, Diana	10	7	10	10
Wilson, Janet Beulah	10	7	10	10
Whitworth, Florence M	10	10	10	10
Whistle, Mary Jane	10	10	10	10
Watson, Muriel	10	10	5	3
Walker, Achille	10	7	7	7
Ward, Albert Edward	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Chas. Alfred	10	7	10	7
Webster, Elsie May	10	10	10	10
Windrim, Rita	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E	10	10	10	5
Young, Fred	10	7	10	10
Zinke, Charles	7	10	7	7

HOME, SWEET HOME.

He it ever so humble,
There's no place like home.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 19, 1907, and our pupils go to their homes on that day. An officer of the Institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Lines of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

At the close of this session a number of pupils will have completed their term, but those who can be benefited by one or two extra years will be allowed to come back. If you know of any deaf and dumb children of school age in your neighborhood, kindly send the names of the parents, with their post office addresses, to me.

The Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies, have liberally arranged to issue return tickets at reduced fares, good until September 18th, 1907.

The pupils will leave Belleville for home on Wednesday, June 19th, by early trains, under the charge of Officers of the Institution, arriving at their home stations when agreed upon. Parents or friends must meet them and be standing on the platform of the station when the train arrives. This is important. ☞ Remit the amount of fare to Mr. William Cochrane, Bursar, by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or Registered Letter, before the Twenty-fifth of May, in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway Tickets. ☞ Send the money as soon as you receive this, if you can, and oblige. The earlier you send the money the more you will assist us in making our arrangements.

The next term will begin on Wednesday, September 18th, and I hope the pupils will be sent back promptly. Leave the red ticket on your child's trunk, as it enables us to trace missing baggage.

Yours faithfully,
C. B. COUGHLIN,
Superintendent.

Notice to Parents.

☞ Parents or Guardians changing their residence should immediately inform Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent, of the new address.

—The Superintendent will not be responsible for money sent to children direct, but all money received by him will be promptly acknowledged.

—When contagious disease exists at the home of any child in this school, no letters will be permitted to come from home direct to the child. This is important, as contagion might easily be conveyed by letter and it is against the regulations of the Board of Health. Parents will please make a note of this.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BALLS.

Drunken Sparrows.

Some men threw some beer out of a saloon upon the ground. It fell upon some corn, wheat and other grain that was there. A lot of sparrows saw the grain and flew down to eat it. They liked it and ate a great deal. They became drunk and could not fly nor stand up. A man happened to look out of a window and saw the birds lying around on the ground. He thought they were hurt and went out and picked some up. It was very amusing to watch the drunken birds and many people went to see them.

The Polite Monkey.

An organ grinder had a small monkey that he dressed in a little red jacket and cap. One day it hopped out on a lawn and sat looking at the people. A little dog saw it. He did not know what it was and ran barking towards it. The monkey was not frightened. It stood up, pulled off its cap and bowed politely to the dog. The dog was greatly surprised. He stopped short and looked at the monkey, then he put his tail between his legs and ran home as fast as he could run. The people who saw it laughed heartily.

A Monkey Thief.

Many people used to stand before a shop window and look at the pretty things. They lost their purses and watches. They told the policemen. They thought some pick-pockets in the crowd robbed them. The policemen could not see any thieves. They watched often. One day a man with a small monkey came to look into the window. A policeman saw the monkey steal a man's watch. He caught the monkey and its master and put them into jail. The man had taught the monkey to steal things.

A Little Thief.

A lady who had some pug dogs one morning went into her store-room to get some things. She opened the cupboard door and some one called her away. When she came back all four of the pug dogs were in the store-room. The father pug was inside the cupboard stealing lumps of sugar. He would pick up a lump and give it to the little puppies who sat before the door. The lady was so much amused she did not punish them, but when they saw her they ran away. They knew they were doing wrong.

An Adventuresome Cat.

A large cat lived in a foundry. One day she tried to jump through a fly wheel that was going around very fast. She got caught in the spokes and was whirled around 400 or 500 times, then flung through a window. She was much frightened but not hurt. When she hit the ground she put up her tail and ran away from the foundry as fast as she could go.

An Odd Alarm Clock.

There is a man in Ohio who is waked every morning by a crow. The crow is not a pet bird nor tame. Every morning it sits on a tree beside the man's bedroom window and caws. It caws loudly and will not stop until he gets up and feeds it. Then it flies away to the woods.

A Little Mourner.

A lady who had a pet terrier died. The little dog grieved for her. He went to her grave every day and would lie on the grave and cry. He would not eat. One day he went to her grave as usual and when he came home again he laid down on the floor and died.

When I Have Time.

When I have time, so many things I'll do
To make life happier and more fair
For those whose lives are crowded now with care;
I'll help to lift them from their low despair,
When I have time.

When I have time, the friend I love so well
Shall know no more the weary, toiling days;
I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always,
And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise,
When I have time.

When you have time the friends you hold so dear
May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent;
May never know that you so kindly meant
To fill her life with sweet content,
When you had time.

Now is the time. Ah, friend, no longer wait
To scatter loving smiles and words, or cheer,
To those around whose lives are now so dear.
They may not meet you in the coming year.
Now is the time.

The Bonnie Sun Be'ont.

BY REV. CHARLES T. WHITE.

What a morning it was! I grumbled a little under the folds of my woolen muffler, as I drew my cap lower to protect as much as possible of my tingling ears. It was a typical New England blizzard, with the mercury dropping below the zero mark, and every particular snowflake tipped like an arrow, as it shot into one's face, sped by the mighty bow of the north wind.

"Beastly weather!" The college slang seemed especially appropriate. I thought of a delightful winter in Florida some seasons back, and wondered if the schoolroom would be comfortable this bitter morning. Whatever possessed sensible people to grind out their lives in this wretched climate, where you paddled knee-deep in slush one afternoon, and were frozen to the very marrow of your bones the next day.

I raised my eyes just enough to distinguish a moving figure in front, and to make out the broad shoulders of Hugh Grant, bobbing sturdily up and down to the measure of his long, swinging stride. He had an axe in his mittened hand, and I thought with an involuntary shiver of a man standing out in this driving storm the whole day long, cutting endless chips from a log for the pittance of a few shillings.

"Bad storm," I said, waiving the introduction of a formal greeting.

Hugh looked up with a cheery smile. "Ah, weel, it's na sae baad," he replied, closing his left eye against the flying snow, as he turned his face in my direction. "The wind's a bit sharp, an' bitin' like—I winna dispute it—an' the snaw do drive spitefu'. But the cloods are na sae heavy, an' I doobt not the sky'll be clearin' sune. The sun mus' be shinin' juist bonnie be'ont.

I walked on with a brisker step. The sun! If the truth be told, I hadn't thought once that morning of there being any sun. Yet it must be shining "be'ont," just as the wood-chopper said. The bonnie, bonnie sun! I felt the warmer and lighter-hearted for thinking of it. It would be turning these fantastic snowheaps into banks of sparkling crystal presently, and it wouldn't be so very long before the meadow-brooks would be tinkling back their thanks to the warm rays that melted their icy fetters, and the wild-flowers would be waving their graceful welcomes, and the whole glad earth would be rejoicing in the final mastery of the bonnie sun. This piercing winter storm wasn't pleasant, but, after all, wouldn't "na sae baad" be a better adjective to describe it than some I had used? Wouldn't it be fitting enough to apply to most storms and things in life that pass under that name, though neither rain falls nor snow—if we could only keep up strong confidence in the sun "shinin' juist bonnie be'ont"?

I thought of Hugh, flying chips in the bleak woods, as I paused a moment at the schoolroom window and looked out. Somehow, I didn't pity his hard lot as I had done when I first caught sight of him throught the blinding storm. Hard work—and cold! Oh, yes; but there must be a deal of warmth and good cheer in the bonnie sun, when it's shining "be'ont"—and inside.

Something bright shot down through the flurry of the snowflakes at that very moment. I was about to say, "What changeable weather!" with my accustomed accent of mild disapproval. Then I thought of Hugh's cheerful face, and smiled back at the first glad smile of the bonnie sun.

There are some people who just naturally cannot work unless their employer happens to be looking their way, when they work harder than anybody.

Handicaps of the Deaf.

The deaf are always handicapped. Lack of hearing certainly is an obstacle all through life. To their credit be it said, the majority of them bear their load cheerfully and uncomplainingly. They accomplish much in the face of rivalry with their brethren who can hear. That they rise beyond the average level in a great many cases, entitles them to additional praise.

But their own natural handicap is not their only disadvantage. They have to combat skepticism as well as credulity. On the one hand, the public does not have a disposition to be prepossessed as to their capabilities. The public can not be blamed for that. An employer of a deaf-mute is usually surprised when the deaf-mute gives evidence of ability to perform his tasks equally as well as a hearing person. The employer would not evince the slighest surprise at the demonstrated ability of one who could hear.

Again, on the other hand, the public is too credulous in imputing to all the deaf the evil characteristics of an occasional beggar, idler, or incompetent. Only last week, one of the New York dailies announced in a display heading that a pool-room had been raided, and all paraphernalia confiscated, and that all in the place were "deaf-mutes." This was simply a libel upon the deaf. The men captured did not say a word, but pretended to be deaf, therefore the paper aforesaid put them down as "deaf-mutes." There were no deaf-mutes in the lot.

But perphaps the greatest of all injustice unwittingly done the deaf is to attribute their unsteady gait to indulgence in liquor. There is no man, or woman, adventitiously deaf, who can walk straight after nightfall. They do not possess the sense of equilibrium, because the sense of equilibrium lies in that part of the ear which has been rendered useless by the disease that caused deafness. Still the scandal-mongers talk, some malignantly and some with pity. But the result is the same; the deaf are held up as a class that loves the flowing bowl. Principals of institutions for the deaf are continually in receipt of information that such a deaf person had been seen walking on both sides of the pavement at once, on such a night, at such a time, *et cetera, et nauseum, ad infinitum*. These well-meaning people, these informants, these censors of "bibulosity," were all wrong—so much wrong, in fact, that one is constrained to bring into requisition the Mexican adage: "*Vox populi, vox asinorum.*" *Deaf Mutes Journal.*

New Definitions.

Appendicitis A modern pain, costing about $200 more than the old-fash ioned stomach ache.

Athletic A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split the wood or sift the ashes.

Automobile From English "ought to," and Latin "movo," to move. A vehicle which ought to move, but frequently can't.

Biliousness A liver complaint often mistaken for gout.

Caddie A small boy employed at a liberal stipend to lose balls for others, and find them again for himself.

Cauliflower—A cabbage with a college education.

Chauffeur A man, who is smart enough to operate an automobile, but clever enough not to own one.

Cinder—One of the first things to catch your eye when traveling.

Deck A place for laying up.

Doctor One who lays you up.

Earth A solid substance much desired by the seasick.

Economy Denying ourselves a necessity to-day in order to buy a luxury to-morrow.

Explosion A good chance to commence at the bottom to work up.

Football A clever subterfuge for carrying on prize fights under the guise of a respectable name.

Jury Twelve men chosen to decide who has the best lawyer.

Philosophy Something that enables the rich to say there is no disgrace in being poor.

Tips—Wages we pay other people's hired help.—Ex.

A watchmaker of Ontario has made a remarkable working model of an engine. It weighs only four grains, and is made of gold and steel. It would take one hundred and twenty of these almost microscopic engines to weigh an ounce, while nineteen hundred and twenty would be required to weigh a pound, and three million eight hundred and forty thousand to weigh a ton.

Concerning the Deaf.

The earliest record concerning the deaf is found in the Mosaic law' where are the words, "Thou shalt not curse the deaf." The treatment they received at that time was, therefore, not much better than that accorded them somewhat latter by the Greeks and Romans, who considered them a burden to society and to the state, and disposed of them in a manner similar to that of the Spartans, who destroyed or abandoned deformed and sickly infants. Herodotus, the historian, tells of a deaf mute son of King Croesus, and refers to him repeatedly in his writing, but no account is given of any attempt to educate him. The following anecdote tells of his sudden recovery of speech and hearing. At the taking of the fortified town of Sardis, a Persian soldier rushed, with drawn sword upon Croesus, whom he did not know, with intent to kill, when his deaf mute son, witnessing the imminent peril of his father, suddenly shouted, "Man, do not kill Croesus." These were the first words he ever spoke, and he continued to speak from thenceforth. This is a very wonderful story, but it is to be relegated to the realm of myths. For even if this young man had suddenly obtained his hearing how could he have spoken? This is said to have occurred about 540 B. C.

The next record regarding the deaf is found during the last century B. C. and is related by Pliny in his Natural History. He tells us that Quintus Pedius, a deaf mute, was instructed in the art of painting, and made very satisfactory progress. A deaf mute relative of Mecenas, the orator and writer, is also said to have been taught this art.

But these are isolated cases, and relate to the development of a single talent. There is no recognition of the possibility of a general mental development, and even in the 8th century of the Christian era, the Council of Ratisbon do not allow the deaf to hold property, to make a will nor to participate in any manner in public affairs.

It is very strange indeed that the Greeks as well as Romans did not recognize in the gestures of the deaf mutes the same language which they took such pains to cultivate for their performances in the shape of pantomime. Their mimes had developed this art to a degree unknown at the present day. The Asiatic ambassador for whose entertainment Nero exhibited a pantomime could ask for no greater gift from his imperial host than the possession of a mimic actor. When asked why he desired such an artist in preference to any costly gift within the emperor's power, he replied: "Our neighbors are barbarians, who do not speak our language, and it is difficult to obtain interpreters. This mimic will be able to tell what we want." And in spite of this highly perfected gesture language and its familiarity to all classes of people no one thought of employing it as a means to educate the deaf. *Bar.*

The Birth of a Hymn.

All popular hymns seem to have been the result of a sudden inspiration. The most beautiful ones have come to us in various and peculiar ways. In the sweet by and by, had its birth in a country store. Mr. Fillmore Bennett, its author, tells its story as follows:

"A number of us were gathered in a country store in my home town one evening when J. P. Webster, whose melodies have made him famous, came in, feeling somewhat depressed.

"I said to him, 'What is the matter now?'

"He replied, 'Oh, nothing. It will be all right by and by.' The idea came to me like a flash of sunshine, and I replied, 'The sweet by and by. Why would that not make a good hymn?'

"'Maybe it would' he said, indifferently.

"I then went to the desk and penned the hymn as fast as I could write. I handed it to Mr. Webster. As he read it his eyes kindled and his whole demeanor changed. Stepping to the desk, he began writing the notes instantly. In a few moments he called for a violin, and he played without hesitation the beautiful melody from the notes. A few moments later he jotted down the notes for the different parts of the chorus.

"I do not think it was more than thirty minutes from the time I took my pencil to write the words before the hymn and the notes had all been completed, and four of us were singing it exactly as it appeared in the 'Signet Ring' a few days later, and as it has been sung the world over ever since."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

BY HATTIE M. GOWSKELL

ABBREVIATIONS.

tbsp. tablespoon.	c. cup.
tsp. teaspoon.	spk. speck
ssp. salt spoon.	pt. pint.

Cereals.

ROLLED OATS.

1c Boiling Water, 1 tsp Salt,
½c Rolled Oats.

Put the water and salt in the top part of a double boiler. Stir in the rolled oats with a wooden spoon. Boil for five minutes, stirring often to prevent burning. Pour some boiling water in the lower part of the double boiler. Set the top in the lower part and cook one hour. Serve with cream.

OATMEAL

1c Boiling Water, 1 tsp Salt,
½c Oatmeal.

Cook in the double boiler for 1 hour.

CORNMEAL

1c Boiling Water, 1 tbsp Cornmeal,
1 tsp Salt.

Cook the same as Rolled Oats for 3 hours. Two tbsps. of milk may be added fifteen minutes before serving.

CEREALS AND APPLES

Wash, quarter and pare sour apples. Put them in the top of the double boiler with the cereal. When they are tender, take them out carefully and arrange around the sides of the serving dish. Sprinkle with sugar. Turn the porridge into the dish when it is done and serve with cream. The centres of coddled apples can be filled with cream.

CEREALS AND FRUIT

Dates, figs and prunes may be cooked with the cereal while bananas may be sliced and arranged in the dish before the porridge is emptied.

STEAMED RICE

1c Rice, 1 Water
1 tsp Salt

Wash the rice. Put the water and salt in the top part of a double boiler. When the water is boiling, add the rice slowly, stirring with a fork. Boil for 5 minutes. Place the top part of the double boiler in the lower part and cook for 45 minutes or until the grains are soft. Uncover the rice to allow it to dry.

BAKED RICE

1c Rice, 1 tbsp sugar
spk. ground mace 1 pt milk

Wash the rice. Put it in a buttered baking dish. Add the mace, sugar and milk. Bake in a slow oven for 2 hours.

BOILED RICE

1c Rice, 5c water
1 tsp salt

Wash the rice. Put the water and salt in a saucepan. When boiling, sprinkle the rice in slowly. Boil 30 min. Pour in the grains of rice and turn into a colander to drain. Then set the colander in the oven to dry, not closing the door. When the rice is dry turn it into a hot dish and serve with cream. Should it be necessary to stir the rice use a fork, never a spoon.

TO WASH RICE

Empty the rice in a strainer, placing the strainer in a bowl. Cover the rice with water, and rub it with the fingers. Change the water often until it is quite clear. Shake the strainer after rice is washed.

TO DRY CEREALS

For a small family buy small quantities and keep them in glass jars tightly covered.

FIRST FOOD GOOD RICE

The grains are well cooked. Whole and whole, with little starch on them.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS

Ink Stains.

Salts of lemon will remove these stains.

Fruit Stains.

Pour boiling water on the stain, having the water fall some distance. In the winter wet the spot with cold water and hang out of doors.

White Spots on Furniture.

Dip a cloth in very hot water. Put it on the spot. Remove the hot cloth and rub over the spot with a dry cloth. Repeat until the spot disappears. Alcohol may be used to advantage.

Just Once In A While.

Just once in a while if we'd think to convey
To those who walk with us life's devious way,
In glances or words, half the joys that abide
In our hearts because loved ones are close by
our side;
If we'd think but to garb in words tenderest
dress
A phrase that were sweet as a mother's caress,
Care's road would be shortened by many a mile;
If we'd think to be thankful just once a while.

Just once in a while if we'd lay down our load
Of worry and work by the side of the road,
And a bit of the love that we're feeling expend
On sister or brother, on parent or friend,
In words that would tell them their nearness
makes light
The path which alone we would grope through
the night,
How oft we'd be blessed with an answering
smile,
If we'd think to be thoughtful just once in a
while.

Just once in a while if a hand were but pressed,
A shoulder but patted, a word but addressed
That would thankfulness speak to the ones by
our side,
Would not joy spur the feet to a magical stride
As they wended their way down life's main
traveled road?
Would not grief slip away and thus lighten
the load?
For ourselves and for others we'd shorten each
mile,
If we'd think to be thankful just once in a
while. *Lentz's Weekly.*

The Telltale Lines.

BY ALICE L. GRISS.

Two girls were walking along a crowded sidewalk when a man hurrying in the opposite direction carelessly bumped into one of them.

"Gracious!" she exclaimed petulantly. "Why can't he look where he's going!"

Her brows were drawn together, and there were disagreeable lines about her mouth. The offender had passed on with a hasty apology, quite unconscious of the anger he had occasioned; the display of it had made no impression whatever upon him, but it had set its mark upon the face that should have carried only the evidences of girlish happiness and serenity. To be sure, the marks were not deep as yet; they faded away when a change of thought brought smiles and dimples. But still they were there, ready to be graven deeper with each outburst of impatient anger.

Petulance is one of the little foxes whose sharp teeth gnaw more deeply than we realize. The habit of frowning impatiently at every trifling annoyance, of letting a sharp word spring from the lips when our comfort or convenience is interfered with in any way, is easy to form, but it is not so easy to smooth from our faces the lines which it writes there, and which may be read without trouble by all who understand their language.

A high-school girl who had often praised to her mother the pretty face of one of her classmates, brought home one day a photograph of her friend, which she exhibited proudly.

"Isn't she pretty, mamma?" she asked eagerly. "And the picture doesn't half do her justice, because it doesn't show her lovely complexion, or the pretty golden brown of her hair."

Her mother studied the pictured face carefully, noted the regular features, the pretty eyes, the profusion of soft, fluffy hair—but noted something else also.

"Is this pretty Marjorie that you admire so much a little inclined to be fault-finding, to grow angry at trifles, to show her impatience when anything happens to annoy her?" she asked, still with her eyes on the picture.

"Y-yes, she is, just a little," her daughter admitted reluctantly. Then she asked wonderingly, "What made you think so, mamma? I never said anything about it, did I?"

"No, dear, you have been very loyal to your friend. It wasn't necessary for you to tell me, because I could read it for myself in her picture." And she pointed out to her daughter the petulant droop of the lips, which should have curved upward, and the faint but disagreeable lines from the nose to the corners of the mouth. "Those lines tell the story," the mother commented.

We cannot expect that life's machinery will always run as smoothly as we would like to have it. There must inevitably be annoyances, and happenings, of more or less importance, that grate on the nerves. Since this must be so, why not meet the annoyances with all the cheery good nature we can summon, rather than give way to the fretful anger and impatience which is never of any help, but which graves ugly tell-tale lines upon our faces?

No boy ever amounts to much until he is thoroughly in earnest when he works and when he studies.

Perfect Rest for the Ear.

A man cannot control hearing as he does sight, or feeling, or taste. One can close the eyes if he does not want to see; no one can be compelled to taste or smell unless he chooses to, but how can anyone keep out noises, near or distant, which in large cities abound in numberless variety?

Railroads, steamboats, founderies, factories, trolleys, steam cars, pianos, organs, blacksmiths, and what not unite in making life almost unbearable. To put cotton in both ears, as often suggested, does not give sufficient relief. An optical concern near Berlin has patented and manufactured a little article that bids fair to become an absolute necessity for many dwellers in large cities. The patent, name given to it, "antiphone," indicates its usage. In plain English this means "sound-killer," and the object is to give the one sense that needs it most a much-needed rest. It is but a small anchor-shaped piece of metal. The ball at the lower end fits closely into the outer canal of the ear, while the flattened upper part sits snugly in the hollow of the ear.

The human ear varies greatly in shape, and the antiphone is, therefore, made in many sizes to fit anybody; as much care should be taken in fitting antiphones as in eyeglasses.

Soon the rumbling of railroad cars, the snorting of engines, the monotonous noise of the steamer's screw will have ceased to disturb the peace of the traveller; the piano next door will be no terror and the antiphone will spread its humane qualities.—Clipping.

"Sow an act, and you reap a habit; habits make character, and character decides your destiny."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We cannot publish reports of meetings a month old, neither can we insert discussions of unusual length. Correspondence, to insure insertion, must be sent in promptly, as our space is limited. Make all items short and to the point.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST 2.47 a. m.; 4.02 a. m.; 5.50 a. m.; 11.05 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 5.03 p. m.

EAST—12.45 a. m.; 1.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 11.15 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.; 5.35 p. m.

MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH 5.45 a. m.; 12.20 a. m.; 5.55 p. m.; 6.20 p. m.

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LETTERS---PACKAGES---BOXES.

IF parents or friends send letters, packages or boxes to pupils, address as follows:

——————— (name of pupil)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

☞ Prepay postage, express or freight charges in all cases.

W. LAMBERT,

THE CABMAN, — BELLEVILLE.

PARTIES coming to Belleville to visit the institution, by asking for LAMBERT, THE CABMAN, at the Grand Trunk Station, will be courteously treated, well looked after, and charged moderate rates, as follows: One adult from G. T. Station or city to Institution, or from Institution to city or G. T. Station, each way, 50 cents. Children, half fare. Mr. Lambert attends all trains. ☞ Telephone 81.

UNEDUCATED DEAF CHILDREN.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward to them particulars concerning this Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D., Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind

BRANTFORD, ONT

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR the Education and Instruction of Blind children, is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

F. F. GARDINER, Principal.

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Chicago, March 1907, 2 events.
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TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—

Epiphany Mission Hall, 32 Afton Avenue at 11 a. m.

Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a. m.

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p. m.

Bible Class every Wednesday evening at Eight o'clock, at Epiphany Mission Hall.

The Devon Sewing Circle meets every Thursday, from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Madge Leigh Club meets every second Friday at 103 Rose Avenue, at 8 p. m.

MRS. J. R. BYRON, Demonstrator, 203 Wellesley St.
MR. F. SMOUT, Superintendent, 103 Rose Ave.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING from 2 to 2.30 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3.30 to 5 o'clock.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as arranged from time to time.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. for senior pupils, and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9.30 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 3.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to their church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher, in-charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. Teachers and Instructors are to be in their respective rooms and departments five minutes before the time of assembling of pupils.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelley, V. G.; Rev. Charles H. Emerson, (Baptist), Rev. G. W. Beamish, (Anglican); Rev. A. H. Drummond, Rev. H. S. Laidlaw, B. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. R. H. Leitch, Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Brown, (Methodist). Rev. Father Twomey, Rev. Father J. A. Tyner.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. MISS GEORGINA LINN, Teacher.

☞ *Clergymen of all denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.*

Industrial Departments:

MANUAL TRAINING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m. and from 3.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who do attend school; for those who do not, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m., each week-day (except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASSES as may be arranged from time to time.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

☞ The Printing office, Shops, Sewing Room and Domestic Science Department to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

☞ Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except upon production of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

☞ Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow pupils to assign to them work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular church exercises at 3.30 Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or on certain grounds at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Kyle House, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and officers or employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion. Every letter addressed to the Superintendent will be promptly answered.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little pupils who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

☞ No medical prescriptions that have been used at home will be allowed to be taken by pupils unless with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise positive cures and medicines for the cure of Deafness. In 99 cases out of a 100 they are frauds and only waste time and money, while they give no return. Consult well known medical men whenever you need advice, or write Institution and be guided by their counsel and advice.

C. B. COUGHLIN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

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